

Flow My Tears

John Dowland (1563 - 1624)

Zach Hanquier

Am F^{Maj7} B^Ø E

Flow my tears, Fall from your springs.
Down vain lights, Shine you no more.

5 Am C Dm E

Ex - iled, for - e - ver let me mourn. Where
No - nights are dark e - nough for those That

9 Am D⁷ G E F^{Maj7} Dm E C

night's black bird, her sad in - fa - my sings, There
in de - spair her sad fortune de - plore; Light

13 Dm E^{sus4-3} E⁷ Am

let me live for - - lorn.
doth but shame dis - - close.

C B[∅] C

Ne - ver may my woes be re - lie - ved
From the high - est spire of con - tent - ment,

5 Am E Am Dm A^{sus4-3} Dm F

Since pi - ty is fled. And tears, and sighs,
My for - tune is thrown. And fear, and grief,

9 Am C B[∅] Dm F

and groans, my wea - ry days, my wea - ry days
and pain, for my desserts, for my desserts

II - -

13 Am E Am F Dm E

Of all joys have de - pri - ved.
Are my hopes since hope is gone.

I -

E Am E^{sus4-3} E⁷

Hark you sha - dows that in dark - ness

5 Am D⁷ G C F Dm E⁸⁻⁷ C Em G Am

dwell; Learn to condemn light. Hap -

10 B^ø E⁷ Dm Am G Dm E C

- py, hap - - py they that in Hell feel

14 Dm E^{sus4-3} E⁷ Am

not the world's de - - spite.