Come Again

John Dowland

1. Come again, sweet love doth now invite Thy graces that refrain To do me due delight.
   thy unkind disdain; For now left and forlorn.
   canst not pierce her heart; For I that do approve

2. Come again, that I may cease to mourn Through graces that refrain To do me due delight.
   thy unkind disdain; For now left and forlorn.
   canst not pierce her heart; For I that do approve

3. Gentle love, draw forth thy wounding dart: Thou graces that refrain To do me due delight.
   thy unkind disdain; For now left and forlorn.
   canst not pierce her heart; For I that do approve
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