

Stay time awhile thy flying

ton original

Extrait de « A pilgrimes solace » publié en 1612 par John Dowland (1563-1626)

Stay time a - while thy fly - ing, Stay and
For Fates and friends have left me, And of

The first system of the musical score is in 3/4 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole note, followed by quarter notes, and ends with a half note. The piano accompaniment consists of a treble and bass clef with various chords and single notes.

5
pi - ty me dy - ing. Come, come close
com - fort be - reft me.

The second system starts with a measure rest marked with a '5' in a box. The vocal line continues with quarter notes and a half note, ending with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment follows with eighth and quarter notes, and a double bar line.

10
— mine eyes, bet - ter to die bles - sed, Than to —

The third system begins with a measure rest marked with a '10' in a box. The vocal line continues with quarter notes and a half note, ending with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment follows with eighth and quarter notes, and a double bar line.

live, than to live thus dis - tress - - ed.

Stay time a while thy flying,
 Stay and pity me dying.
 For fates and friends have left me,
 And of comfort bereft me.
 Come, come close mine eyes, better to die blessed,
 Than to live thus distressed.

To whom shall I complain me,
 When thus friends doe disdain me?
 T'is time that must befriend me,
 Drown'd in sorrow to end me.
 Come, come close mine eyes, better to die blessed,
 Than to live thus distressed.

Teares but augment this fewell,
 I feed by night, (oh cruell)
 Light griefs can speak their pleasure,
 Mine are dumb passing measure.
 Quicke, quicke, close mine eyes, better to die blessed,
 Then here to live distressed.

Temps, ô suspends ta course
 Prends pitié de mon agonie.
 infortuné, sans bourse,
 Tous mes amis m'ont trahi;
 Approche et ferme mes paupières lourdes,
 A ma détresse ne soit pas sourde.

Qui entendra mes malheurs,
 Quand mes amis m'ignorent ?
 Qui éteindra ma douleur,
 O, amie que j'implore ?
 Approche et ferme mes paupières lourdes,
 A ma détresse ne soit pas sourde.

plus je songe à mes peines,
 plus les larmes me viennent,
 triste et sans complaisance,
 j'attends ta délivrance..
 Accours et ferme mes paupières lourdes,
 A ma détresse ne soit pas sourde.