

Stay time awhile thy flying

transposé une 4te ↓

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, key of D major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of a treble and bass clef with a grand staff. The lyrics are: "Stay time a - while thy fly - ing, Stay and / For Fates and friends have left me, And of".

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

The second system of the musical score is in 3/4 time, key of D major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of a treble and bass clef with a grand staff. The lyrics are: "pi _____ ty me dy - ing. Come, come close ____ / com _____ fort be - reft me.". A measure rest is indicated by a box with the number 5.

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

The third system of the musical score is in 3/4 time, key of D major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of a treble and bass clef with a grand staff. The lyrics are: "____ mine eyes, bet - ter to die bles - sed, Than to ____". A measure rest is indicated by a box with the number 10.

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

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef, both in the same key signature. The piano part features chords and single notes that support the vocal melody.

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.