Now, O Now I Needs Must Part John Dowland

1. Now, o now I needs must part, Sad despair doth drive me hence,  
 Parting though I absent mourn, This despair unkindness sends,  
 Absence can no joy impart, If that parting be offence,   
 Joy once fled cannot return. It is she which then offends.  
   
 While I live I needs must love,  
 Love lives not when hope is gone,  
 Now at last despair doth prove,  
 Love divided loveth none.  
  
2. Dear, when I from thee am gone, Sad despair….   
 Gone are all my joys at once, ,  
 I loved thee and thee alone,   
 In whose love I joyed once ;

And although your sight I leave,  
 Sight wherein my joys do lie,  
 Till that death do sense bereave,  
 Never shall affection die.   
  
3. Dear, if I do not return, Sad despair….  
 Love and I shall die together,   
 For my absence never morn,   
 Whom you might have joyed ever;  
   
 Part we must though now I die,   
 Die I do to part with you,  
 Him despair doth cause to lie,  
 Who both lived and dieth true.