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.