

Come, sable night

John Ward (c.1589-1638)

Quintus (part 2 of 6)

The first set of English madrigals (Thomas Snodham press, London, 1613)

1 1 5
Come, sa - ble night, put on thy mour -
10
- ning stole, thy *mour-ning* stole, put on thy mour - ning
15 2
stole, and help A - min - tas sad - ly to con-dole, *sad - ly to con-dole, sad -*
20
ly to con-dole, sad - ly to con - dole, sad - ly to con-dole, to con-dole. Be-hold, the sun hath
25
shut his gold-en eye, *the sun hath shut his gold - en eye,* the day, the day is spent, and shades,
30
and shades, and shades fair lights sup - ply, *fair lights sup-ply.*
All things in sweet re-*pose,* *all things in sweet re-*pose,** *all things in sweet re-*pose** their la-bours
40
close. On - ly A-min-tas, *A-min-tas, A-min-tas* wastes his hours in wai - ling, in wai -
45
ling, *wastes his hours in wai - ling,* in wai - ling, in wai - ling, in wai -
50
ling, whilst all his hopes do faint, and life is fai - ling, *and life is fai -*
55
ling, whilst all his hopes do faint, and life is fai - ling, and life is fai - ling.