

# Come again

aus: "First Booke of Songs or Ayres" (1613)

Bearbeitung für Männerchor:  
Nico Nebe (\*1968)

Original für gemischten Chor:  
John Dowland (1562-1626)

Tenor I

8

1. Come a - gain: sweet love doth  
2. Come a - gain! that I may  
3. Gent - le love draw forth thy

Tenor II

8

1. Come a - gain: sweet love doth now  
2. Come a - gain! that I may cease  
3. Gent - le love draw forth thy wound -

Bass I

8

1. Come a - gain: sweet love doth  
2. Come a - gain! that I may  
3. Gent - le love draw forth thy

Bass II

8

1. Come a - gain: sweet love doth  
2. Come a - gain! that I may  
3. Gent - le love draw forth thy

3

8

now in - vite, thy gra - ces that re - frain,  
cease to mourn, through thy un - kind dis - dain:  
wound - ing dart, thou canst not pierce her heart.

— in - vite, thy gra - ces that re - frain,  
— to mourn, through thy un - kind dis - dain:  
- - ing dart, thou canst not pierce her heart.

now in - vite, thy gra - ces that re - frain,  
cease to mourn, through thy un - kind dis - dain:  
wound - ing dart, thou canst not pierce her heart.

now in - vite, thy gra - ces that re - frain,  
cease to mourn, through thy un - kind dis - dain:  
wound - ing dart, thou canst not pierce her heart.

6

to do me due de - light,  
 for now left and for - lorn,  
 For I that doe ap - prove,

to do me due de - light,  
 for now left and for - lorn,  
 For I that doe ap - prove,

to do me due de - light,  
 for now left and for - lorn,  
 For I that doe ap - prove,

to do me due de - light,  
 for now left and for - lorn,  
 For I that doe ap - prove,

8

to see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, ———  
 I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die, ———  
 by sighs and tears more hot then are thy shafts, ———

to see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to  
 I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I  
 by sighs and tears more hot then are thy

to see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to  
 I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I  
 by sighs and tears more hot then are thy

to see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to  
 I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I  
 by sighs and tears more hot then are thy

13

with thee a - gain in  
in dead - ly pain and  
did tempt while she, while

die, to die with thee a - gain in  
die, I die in dead - ly pain and  
shafts, more hot then are thy shafts, did tempt while she, while

die, to die with thee a - gain, with thee dead a -  
die, I die in dead - ly pain, in dead - - - ly  
shafts, more hot then are thy shafts, did tempt while

die, to die with thee a - gain in  
die, I die in dead - ly pain and  
shafts, more hot then are thy shafts, did tempt while she, while

15

sweet - est sym - - - - pa - - - thy.  
end - less mi - - - - se - - - ry.  
she for tri - - - - umph laughs.

sweet - est sym - - - - pa - thy.  
end - less mi - - - - se - ry.  
she for tri - - - - umph laughs.

- gain in sweet - est - - - - sym - - - - pa - thy.  
pain and end - less - - - - mi - - - - se - ry.  
she, while she for - - - - tri - - - - umph laughs.

sweet - est sym - - - - pa - thy.  
end - less mi - - - - se - ry.  
she for tri - - - - umph laughs.

**Sinngemäße Textübertragung:**

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Come again: sweet love doth now invite,<br/>thy graces that refrain, to do me due delight,<br/>to see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die,<br/>with thee again in sweetest sympathy.</p>                    | <p>1. Komm zu mir zurück! Ich verzehre mich nach deiner Liebe.<br/>Erweise mir die verwehrt Gnade glücklich zu sein,<br/>dich zu sehen, zu hören, zu berühren, zu küssen,<br/>mit dir zu sterben in innigster Verbundenheit.</p>  |
| <p>2. Come again! that I may cease to mourn<br/>through thy unkind disdain: for now left and forlorn,<br/>I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die,<br/>in deadly pain and endless misery.</p>                       | <p>2. Komm zu mir zurück! Damit ich aufhören kann, zu trauern<br/>ob deiner lieblosen Verachtung. Verlassen und einsam<br/>sitze ich, seufze ich, weine ich, falle ich in Ohnmacht,<br/>sterbe ich in tödlichem Schmerz und endlosem Elend.</p>                                     |
| <p>3. Gentle love draw forth thy wounding dart,<br/>thou canst not pierce her heart, for I that doe approve,<br/>by sighs and tears more hot than are thy shafts,<br/>did tempt while she for triumph laughs.</p> | <p>3. Wahre Liebe, auch wenn du deinen verwundenden Pfeil hervorziehst,<br/>kannst du ihr Herz nicht durchbohren. Denn selbst ich,<br/>dessen Seufzer und Tränen schlimmer als deine Pfeile sind,<br/>versuche erfolglos sie zu gewinnen, während sie über ihren Triumph lacht.</p> |