

My heart and tongue were twins

John Dowland (c.1563-1626)

Cantus
 Altus
 Tenor
 Bassus
 Lute

My heart and tongue were twins, at once conceived,
 My heart and tongue were twins, at once conceived,
 My heart and tongue were twins at once conceived,
 My heart and tongue were twins at once conceived,

Lute tuning: D, F, G, c, f, a, d', g'

Th'eld - est was my heart, born dumb by des - ti - ny,
 Th'eld - est was my heart, born dumb by des - ti - ny,
 Th'eld - est was my heart, my heart born dumb by des - ti - ny,
 Th'eld - est was my heart, born dumb by des - ti - ny,

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The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts be - reav - ed:
 The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts be - reaved: Yet strung, strung.
 The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts, sweet thoughts be-reav - ed: Yet strung.
 The last my tongue of all sweet, sweet thoughts be - reaved: Yet strung and

Yet string and tuned to play heart's har - mo - ny.

— and tuned to play, string and tuned to play heart's har - mo - ny.

— and tuned to play, to play heart's har - mo - ny.

tuned, and tuned to play, to play heart's har - mo - ny.

Chord symbols: a, d, a, c, a, c, c, d, f, e, f, c, a, c, d, c, f, e, c, e, c, e, c, a

Conclusion

Then this be sure, since it is true per-

Then this be sure, be sure, since it is true per -

Then this be sure, this be sure, since it is true,

Then this be sure, since it is, it

Chord symbols: c, d, e, c, e, a, a, d, a, c, d, c, a, d, c, d, a, b, a, c, a

-fe - ction, That nei - ther men

-fe - ction, That nei - ther men nor Gods, men nor Gods, that

it is true per - fe - ction, That nei - ther men, that

is true per - fe - ction, That nei - ther men, nei - ther men nor

Chord symbols: d, a, c, d, f, c, e, d, c, a, d, b, f, c, d, c, f, d, h, a, c, e, f, d, e, c, a, d, c

— nor Gods, — nor Gods can force — af - fe - ction.
 nei - ther men nor Gods, nor Gods can force af - fe - ction.
 nei - ther men, nei - ther men nor Gods, nor Gods can force af - fe - ction.
 Gods, nor men nor Gods, can force, can force af - fe - ction.

a *c* *d* *f* *f* *h* *c* *d* *f* *f* *c* *d* *d* *c* *a* *e* *f* *e* *a*
d *c* *f* *h* *f* *f* *a* *d* *d* *e* *e* *c*

My heart and tongue were twinnes, at once conceived,
 Th'eldest was my heart, borne dumbe by destinie,
 The last my tongue, of all sweet thoughts bereaved:
 Yet strung and tunde to play hearts harmonie.

Both knit in one, and yet a sunder placed:
 what heart would speake the tongue doth still discover.
 What tongue doth speake is of the heart embraced,
 and both are one to make a new found Lover.

New found, and onely found in Gods and Kings,
 whose wordes are deedes, but wordes, nor deedes regarded.
 Chaste thoughts doe mount and flye with swiftest wings,
 my love with paine, my paine with losse rewarded.

Then this be sure, since it is true perfection,
 That neyther men nor Gods can force affection.

Source: John Dowland, *A Pilgrimes Solace* (London, 1612), no.18.

Bars 1-17 are intended to be repeated for each of the first three verses, with 18-27 reserved for the final two lines

III.4.1: *a*

IV.6.1-2: tie (dotted in this edition) is taken to apply to instrumental performance

I.12.2: natural supplied by lute tablature

IV.12.3: *joyes*

Lute.27: semibreve stem over 1; no stem over 2