

XVIII. Faction that ever dwells

John Dowland

Arranged for Recorders

S
Fac - tion that e - ver dwells, In court where wits ex - cells, hath set

A
Fac - tion that e - ver dwells, in Court where wittes ex - cells, hath set

T
Fac - tion, that e - ver dwells, in Court where wittes ex - cells, hath set

B
Fac - tion, that e - ver dwells, in Court where wittes ex - cells, hath set

Lute

T	a	a	a	a	e	a	a	a	d	d	c	a	a
A	c	c	c	c	f	d	c	c	c	d	d	c	c
B	c	c			c		c	c	a	c	a		c
B	a	a	a	a	c	a			c	a		a	

8
de - - fi ance, For-tune and love hath sworne, That they were ne - ver borne,

10
— de - - fi ance, for-tune and love, hath sworne, that they were ne - ver borne,

10
— de - - fi ance: For-tune and love, hath sworne, that they were ne - ver borne,

8
de - - fi ance, for-tune, and love hath sworne, that they were ne - ver borne,

10

a	a	e	e	a	a	e	e	c	e	a	d	f	e	a
a	e	f	f	a	a	f	f	c	e	a	d	f	e	a
e	c	e				e	e							c
e	c	c	c	c	c	c	c	a	e	c				a

19 8
of one a - - - li - ance.

19
of one a - - - li - ance.

19
of one a - - - - li - ance.

19 8
of one a - - - li - ance.

19
a c e a
d f d a
c e c
a c a

2. Fortune swears, weakest harts
The booke of *Cupids* arts
Turne with hir wheele,
Sences themselves shall prove
Venture hir place in love
Aske them that feele.

3. This discord it beget
Atheist that honour not
Nature thought good,
Fortune should ever dwell
In court where wits excell
Love keepe the wood.

4. So to the wood went I
With love to live and die
Fortune forlorne,
Experience of my youth
Made mee thinke humble truth
In desert borne.

5. My faint is deere to mee,
And Jone hirselve is shee
Jone faier and true,
Jone that does ever move,
Passions of love with love
Fortune adiew.