

Dear, If You Change

John Dowland

Dear, if you change
I'll never choose again,
sweet, if you shrink
I'll never think of love,
Fair, if you fail,
I'll judge all beauty vain,
Wise, if too weak,
more wits i'll never prove.
Dear, sweet, fair, wise,
change, shrink, nor be not weak,
and on my faith
shall never break.

Earth with flowers
shall sooner heav'n adorn,
heaven her bright stars
through earths dim globe shall move,
fire heat shall loose
and frost of flames be born
air made to shine
as black as hell shall prove
Earth, heaven, fire, air,
the world transform'd shall be,
e're I prove false to faith
or strange to you.