

## 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.