

Weep you no more, sad fountains

Anonymous, 16th century

John Dowland
(1563 - 1626)

Freely, guided by the words

Voice

8 Weep Sleep you no more, sad foun - tains; What is a re - con - cil - ing, A

Piano

8 need you flow so fast? Look how the snow - y moun-tains rest that Peace be - gets. Doth not the sun risesmil - ing

8 Heav'n's sun doth gent - ly waste. When fair at e'en he sets

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Moving forward

cresc.

(8) But my sun's heav'n - ly eyes
Rest you then, rest, sad eyes,

(8) View not your weep - ing
Melt not in weep - ing

(8) That now lies sleep - ing, that now lies sleep - ing,
While she lies sleep - ing, while she lies sleep - ing,

dim. *rall* DC al fine

(8) Soft - ly, Soft - ly, now soft - ly lies sleep - ing.
Soft - ly, Soft - ly, now soft - ly lies sleep - ing.