

Weep you no more, sad fountains

Anonymous, 16th century

John Dowland
(1563 - 1626)

Freely, guided by the words

Voice

Piano

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

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

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

Moving forward

cresc.

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

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

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

dim.

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

transcribed with minor edits by Robert Nottingham June 2004
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