

Sleep, wayward thoughts

John Dowland

5

Sleep way-ward thoughts, and rest you - with my
 But O the fu-ry of my - rest- less
 My love doth rage, and yet my - Love doth

10

love; Let not my Love be with my my
 fear; The hid- den an- guish of my my
 rest. Fear in my love, and yet my my

15

- love dis- pleased. Touch not, proud
 - flesh de- sires; The glo- ries
 - Love se- cure. Peace in my

20

hands, lest you her - an- ger move, But pine you
 and the beau- ties, - that ap- pear Be- tween her
 Love, and yet my - love op- prest, Im- pa- tient

with my long- ings - long dis-
 brows near Cu- pid's - clos- ed
 yet of per- fect - tem- p'ra-

20 eased. Thus while she sleeps I sor-
 fires. Thus while she sleeps moves sigh-
 ture. Sleep, dain- ty Love, while I

25 row for her sake. So sleeps my Love,
 ing for her sake. So sleeps my Love,
 sigh for thy sake. So sleeps my Love,

30 and yet my love doth wake.