

Weep you no more, sad fountains John Dowland

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Weep - you no more, sad foun- tains; What need you flow so fast?
Sleep - is a re- con- cil- ing, A rest that - peace begets.

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Look - how the snow- y moun- tains Heav'ns sun doth gent- ly waste
Doth - not the sun rise smil- ing When fair at e'en he sets..

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But my sun's - heav'n- - - ly eyes View not your weep- ing
Rest you then, - rest - - sad eyes, Melt not in weep- ing

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That - now lies sleep- - ing, that - now lies sleep- - ing, Soft- - ly, soft-
While - she lies sleep- - ing, while - she lies sleep- - ing, Soft- - ly, soft-

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- ly, now soft- - ly lies - - - sleep- ing.
- ly, now soft- - ly lies - - - sleep- ing.