

XV. CANTVS.



Weepe you no more fad fountaines, what need you

flowe fo fast, looke how the snowie mountaines, heau'ns funne doth gently waste. But my

funnes heau'n-ly eyes view not your weeping. That nowe

lie sleeping :|: softly :|: now softly lies sleeping.

Sleepe is a reconciling,
 A rest that peace begets :
 Doth not the funne rise smiling,
 When faire at eu'n he sets,
 Rest you, then rest fad eyes,
 Melt not in weeping,
 While the lies sleeping :|:
 Softly :|: now softly lies sleeping.

Weepe weepe you no more fad fountaines, what neede what neede you flow fo fast,

Looke how the flowie mountaines heau'ns fun doeth gentle waight, but my funs my funs

heau'nly eyes view not your weeping, that now lie sleeping, that now lie sleeping, softly :|:

flowe fo fast, looke how the snowie mountaines, heau'ns funne doth gently waste. But my

funnes heau'n-ly eyes view not your weeping. That nowe

lie sleeping :|: softly :|: now softly lies sleeping.

SALVO

BASSVS.

Eepe you no more fad fountaines, what neede you flow what neede you flow fo fast, looke how the snowie mountaines heau'ns fun doeth gentle waight,

But my funs heau'nly eyes view not view not your weeping, your weeping, that now lies sleeping softly softly, now softly now softly lies sleeping.

TENOR.

Eep you no more no more fad fountaines, what neede you flow fo fast, looke how the snowie

mountaines, heau'ns fun doth gently waight, but my funs heau'nly eyes, view not view not your

weeping, that now lie sleeping, sleeping, y now lie sleeping softly softly now softly lie sleeping.