

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 you flowe fo fast,
 Look how the flowie mountaines heau'ns fun doth gentlely waste, but my funs
 heau'nly eyes view not your weeping, that now lie sleeping, that now lie sleeping,
 softly that now softly lies sleeping.

SALVO

BASSVS.

Eepe you no more fad fountaines, what
 need you flow what neede you flow fo fast, looke how the
 snowie mountaines heau'ns fun doeth gentlely waste,
 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 waste, 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 ly sleeping.