

Weep you no more, sad fountains John Dowland

Cantus

Altus

Tenor

Bassus

Lute

Weep you no more, sad foun- tains; What need you flow
 Sleep is a re- con- cil- ing, A rest that -

5

so fast? Look - how the snow- y moun- tains
 peace begets. Doth - not the sun rise smil- ing

10

Heav'n's sun doth gently waste. But my sun's - heav'n- - - ly
 When fair at e'en he sets. Rest you then, - rest - - sad

a r d r a p f e a a a a a
 a r e r a a a a a a a
 a r d a r a a a a a a

15

eyes View not your weep- ing
 eyes, Melt not in weep- ing

r r e e a a a a a h r r f
 b e r e a a a a a a h r r f
 r r r a d r a e a a h h a

20

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

Figured bass line:
 a a d | f d d | a a | b a a d | e d d f
 b b d | f | d r | a a | e e f
 d | d d | a | a d | a

25

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

Figured bass line:
 | | f f f f | | |
 b a | a d d | f d a | a a | a
 r b | r | r a | f b | a
 a | | d a | r | r | a