

Weep you no more, sad fountains

On the syllabus for the ABM Grade 8 singing, list A, 2004

Anonymous, 16th century

John Dowland (1563 - 1626)

Freely, guided by the words

Voice

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

Piano

need you flow so fast? Look how the snow - y moun-tains
rest that Peace be - gets. Doth not the sun rise smil - ing

Heav'n's sun doth gent - ly waste.
When fair at e'en he sets

Reformatted by Robert Nottingham

Moving forward

cresc.

But my sun's heav'n - ly eyes
Rest you then, rest, sad eyes,

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

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

dim. *rall* DC al fine

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