

# Weep you no more, sad fountains

Anonymous, 16th century

John Dowland  
(1563 - 1626)

**Freely, guided by the words**

Voice

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

Piano

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

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

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# 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.