

Sleep, wayward thoughts

John Dowland

3/4

Sleep way- ward thoughts, and rest you - with my
 But O the fu- ry of my - rest- less
 My love doth rage, and yet my - Love doth

a a a a a a a a r e a

3/4

r r r r r r a r a a

5

love;
 fear;
 rest.

Let not my
 The hid- den
 Fear in my

Love be
 an- guish
 love, and

with
 of
 yet

my
 my
 my

a a a a a a a a r e b a

a

10

- love dis- pleased. Touch not, proud
 - flesh de- sires; The glo- ries
 - Love se- cure. Peace in my

a a a a a a a a a a a

e a r e a a a a a a a a

15

hands, lest you her - an- ger move, But pine you
 and the beau- ties, - that ap- pear Be- tween her
 Love, and yet my - love op- prest, Im- pa- tient

a a a a a a a a a a a

a a a a a a a a a a a

a e a a r a e e e e

a e a a r a

a

with my long- ings - long dis-
 brows near Cu- pid's - clos- ed
 yet of per- feet - tem- p'ra-

20
 eased. Thus while she sleeps I sor-
 fires. Thus while she sleeps moves sigh-
 ture. Sleep, dain- ty Love, while I

25
 row for her sake.
 ing for her sake.
 sigh for thy sake. So sleeps my Love,

30
 and yet my love doth wake.