

# 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 r a b d a a  
 r r a r a r a r a  
 a r d a a r a d

15

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

r r e e a a d b a d a a h r r f  
 b e r e a a d b a d a a h r r f  
 r r r a d r a e a r i d d g  
 r r r a d r a e 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 p  
 b b d | a r | a d | 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:  
 | | | | | | | | | |  
 b a | a d d | f d a | a a | a  
 r b | r | r a | p d b | a a | a  
 a | | | | | | | | | |  
 a | | | | | | | | | |  
 a