Weep you no more sad fountains

John Dowland

#15 from The Third and Last Book of Ayres
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ev'n he sets, Rest you, then rest sad eyes,

gently wash. But my sun's heav'n ly eyes

a f k

z k

' j

he sets, Rest you, then rest sad eyes,

mallowly wash. But my sun's, my sun's heav'n ly eyes

aM

f k

z k

‡ j

he sets, Rest you, then rest sad eyes,

mallowly wash. But my sun's heav'n ly eyes

View not, view not your weeping, your weeping, That now lie sleeping,

not, melt not in weeping, in weeping While she lies sleeping,

That now lies sleeping, softly, softly,

That now lies sleeping, softly, softly,

Melt not in weeping - While she lies sleeping, -

View not your weeping - That now lies sleeping, -

Melt not in weeping - While she lies sleeping, -

Melt not, melt not in weeping - While she lies sleeping, -
ly sleeping, Now softly lies sleeping.
ly sleeping, Now softly lies sleeping.
ly, that now softly lies sleeping.
ly, that now softly lies sleeping.
ly, softly, Now softly lies sleeping.
ly, softly, Now softly lies sleeping.
ly, Now softly lies sleeping.
ly, Now softly lies sleeping.