



10 *a tempo*

Waste ! But my Sun's heav'n - ly eyes,

*p*

*a tempo*

*p*

13

View not your weep - ing, That now lies sleep - ing

*p*

*cresc.*

*p*

17

Soft - ly, Now soft - ly lies sleep - ing

*rit.*

*pp a tempo*

*pp a tempo*

*rit.*

20

*p*

Sleep is a re - con - cil - ing,

23

A rest that peace be - gets; Doth not the sun rise

*poco cresc.*

26

smil - ing When fair at eve he sets ?

29

Rest you then, rest, sad eyes! Melt not in

32

weep - ing, While she lies sleep - ing Soft - ly,

36

Now soft - ly lies, sleep - ing.