

Weep you no more, sad fountaines.

JOHN DOWLAND.
3rd Book of Ayres 1603.

Lento.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Weep..... you no more, sad foun-taines, What
need you flow so fast? Looke..... how the snow - y
moun-taines ^Z Heav'n's sun doth gent - ly waste. But my sun's.....

num

..... heav'n - ly eyes View not your weep -

- ing, That..... now lies sleep-

- - ing, now That now lies stee - ping lies sleep - ing, soft - ly..... soft - ly lies sleep -

- - ing, now soft - ly lies..... sleep - ing.

in - u - en - do.

Weep you no more, sad fountaines,
 What need you flow so fast?
 Looke how the snowie mountaines
 Heav'n's sun doth gently waste.
 But my sun's heav'nly eyes
 View not your weeping,
 That now lies sleeping,
 Now softly lies sleeping.