

# Weep you no more, sad fountains

Anonymous, 16th century

John Dowland  
(1563 - 1626)

Freely, guided by the words

Voice

Weep Sleep you no more, sad foun - tains; What  
is a re - con - cil - ing, A

Piano

need you flow so fast? Look how the snow - y moun-tains  
rest that Peace be - gets. Doth not the sun rise smil - ing

Piano

Heav'n's sun doth gent - ly waste.  
When fair at e'en - ly he sets

Piano

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**Moving forward**

*cresc.*

But my sun's heav'n - ly eyes  
Rest you then, rest, — sad eyes,

View not your weep - ing That now she  
Melt not in weep - ing While she

*dim.*

lies sleep - ing, that now lies sleep - ing, Soft - ly,  
lies sleep - ing, while she lies sleep - ing, Soft - ly,

*rall* ..... *DC al fine*

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