

XV. Weepe you no more sad fountaines,

Bassus

John Dowland

1. Weepe you no more sad foun- taines, What need you flowe, what need you
2. Sleepe is a re- con- cil- ing, A rest that peace, a rest that

5
flowe so fast, Looke how the snow- ie moun- taines, Heav'ns sunne doth gent-
peace be- gets: Doth not the sunne rise smil- ing, When faire at ev'n

10
ly wast. But my sunnes heav'n- ly eyes View not, view now your
he sets, Rest you, then rest sad eyes, Melt not, melt not in

15
weep- ing, your weep- ing. That nowe lie sleep- ing, soft- ly soft- ly now
weep- ing, in weep- ing, While she lies sleep- ing, soft- ly soft- ly now

22
soft- ly Now soft- ly lies sleep- ing.
soft- ly Now soft- ly lies sleep- ing.