XV. Weepe you no more sad fountaines,

CANTUS.  

John Dowland

1.  Weepe you no more sad fountaines, What need you flowe so fast,

2.  Sleepe is a re-concil-ing, A rest that peace begets:

Looke how the snow-ie moun-taines, Heav’nssunne doth gent-ly wast.

Doth not thesunrisesmil-ing, When faire at ev’n he sets,

But my sunnes heav’n-ly eyes View not your weep-ing, That nowe

Rest you, then rest sad eyes, Melt not in weep-ing, While she

lie sleep-ing, sleep-ing, soft-ly, soft-ly sleep-ing Now soft-ly lies sleep-ing.

lies sleep-ing, sleep-ing, soft-ly, soft-ly sleep-ing Now soft-ly lies sleep-ing.
XV. Weepe you no more sad fountaines,  
ALTUS.  
John Dowland

1. Weepe, weepe you no more sad fountaines, What need, what need you flowe so fast,  
2. Sleepe, sleepe is a reconcil ing, A rest, a rest that peace be gets:

Looke how the snowie moutn taines, Heav’ns sunne doth gently wast.  
Doth not the sunne risesmil ing, When faire at ev’n he sets,

But my sunnes, my sunnes heav’ly eyes View not your weeping.  
Rest you, rest you, then rest sad eyes, Melt not in weeping.

That now lie sleeping, that now ly sleeping, softly softly soft ing, While she lies sleeping, while she lies sleeping, softly softly soft ing.

ly that now softly lies sleeping.  
ly that now softly lies sleeping.
XV. Weepe you no more sad fountaines,

TENOR.  

1. Weepe you no more, no more sad fountaines, What need you flowe so fast, Looke
2. Sleepe is a re-con,- re-con-cil-ing, A rest that peace be-gets: Doth

how the snow- ie moun-taines, Heav’ns sunne doth gent-ly wast. But my sunnes heav’n-
not the sunne rise smil- ing, When faire at ev’n he sets, Rest you, then rest

ly eyes View not, view not your weeeping. That nowe lie sleep-ing, sleep-
sad eyes, Melt not, melt not in weeeping, While she lies sleep-ing, sleep-

that now ly sleep-ing soft- ly sleep-ing. Now soft- ly lie sleep-ing.

that now ly sleep-ing soft- ly sleep-ing. Now soft- ly lie sleep-ing.
XV. Weepe you no more sad fountaines,

BASSUS.

1. Weepe you no more sad fountaines, What need you flowe, what need you

2. Sleepe is a re-concil-ing, A rest that peace, a rest that

flowe so fast, Looke how the snow-ie moun-taines, Heav’ns sunne doth gent-

peace be-get:s Doth not the sunne rise smil-ing, When faire at ev’n

ly wast. But my sunnes heav’n-ly eyes View not, view now your weep-

he sets, Rest you, then rest sad eyes, Melt not, melt not in weep-

ing, your weep-ing. That nowe lie sleep-ing, soft-ly soft-

ing, in weep-ing, While she liessleep-ing, soft-ly soft-

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

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