

Rest Sweet Nymphs

Cantus

Francis Pilkington (1565 - 1638)



Rest, sweet nymphs, let gold-en sleep Charm your star bright-er
Dream, fair vir - gins, of de-light And blest E - ly - sian
Thus, dear dam - sels, I do give 'Good night', and so am



eyes, While my lute the watch doth keep With pleasing sym - pa-
groves, While the wandring shades of night Re - sem-ble your true
gone: With your hearts' de - sires long live, Still joy, and ne - ver



thies. Lul - la, lul - la-by. Lul - la, lul - la-by.
loves. Lul - la, lul - la-by. Lul - la, lul - la-by.
moan. Lul - la, lul - la-by. Lul - la, lul - la-by.



Sleep sweet - ly, sleep sweet - ly, Let no - thing af - fright ye,
Your kiss - es, your bliss - es, Send them by your wish - es,
Hath pleased you and eased you, And sweet slumber seized you,



In calm con - tent - ments lie. Lul - la lie.
Al - though they be not nigh. Lul - la nigh.
And now to bed I hie. Lul - la hie.

Rest Sweet Nymphs

Altus

Francis Pilkington (1565 - 1638)



Rest, sweet nymphs, let gold-en sleep Charm your star brighter
Dream, fair vir - gins, of de-light And blest E - ly - sian
Thus, dear dam - sels, I do give 'Good night', and so am



eyes, While my lute the watch doth keep With pleasing sym - pa -
groves, While the wandring shades of night Re - sem-ble your true
gone: With your hearts' de - sires long live, Still joy, and ne - ver



thies. Lul - la, lul - la - by. Lul - la - by, lul - la - by.
loves. Lul - la, lul - la - by. Lul - la - by, lul - la - by.
moan. Lul - la, lul - la - by. Lul - la - by, lul - la - by.



Sleep sweet - ly, sleep sweet - ly, Let no - thing af - fright ye,
Your kiss - es, your bliss - es, Send them by your wish - es,
Hath pleased you and eased you, And sweet slumber seized you,



In calm con - tent - ments lie. Lul - la lie.
Al - though they be not nigh. Lul - la nigh.
And now to bed I hie. Lul - la hie.

Rest Sweet Nymphs

Tenor

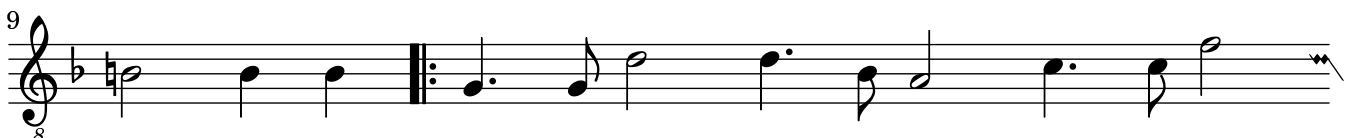
Francis Pilkington (1565 - 1638)



Rest, sweet nymphs, let gold-en sleep Charm your star brighter
Dream, fair vir - gins, of de - light And blest E - ly-sian
Thus, dear dam - sels, I do give 'Good night', and so am



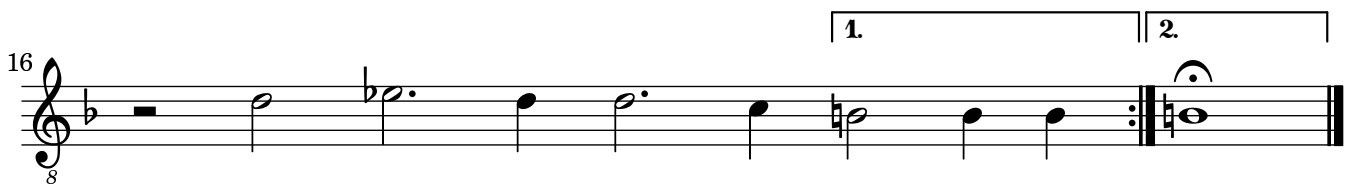
eyes, While my lute the watch doth keep With pleasing sym - pa-
groves, While the wandring shades of night Re - sem-ble your true
gone: With your hearts' de - sires long live, Still joy, and ne - ver



thies. Lul - la, lul - la-by. Lul - la-by, lul - la-by.
loves. Lul - la, lul - la-by. Lul - la-by, lul - la-by.
moan. Lul - la, lul - la-by. Lul - la-by, lul - la-by.



Sleep sweet - ly, sleep sweet - ly, Let no - thing af - fright ye,
Your kiss - es, your bliss - es, Send them by your wish - es,
Hath pleased you and eased you, And sweet slumber seized you,



In calm con - tent - ments lie. Lul - la lie.
Al - though they be not nigh. Lul - la nigh.
And now to bed I hie. Lul - la hie.

Rest Sweet Nymphs

Bassus

Francis Pilkington (1565 - 1638)



Rest, sweet nymphs, let gold-en sleep Charm your star brighter
Dream, fair vir - gins, of de-light And blest E - ly-sian
Thus, dear dam - sels, I do give 'Good night', and so am



eyes, While my lute the watch doth keep With pleasing sym - pa -
groves, While the wandring shades of night Re - sem - ble your true
gone: With your hearts' de - sires long live, Still joy, and ne - ver



thies. Lul-la, lul - laby. Lul-la - by, Sleep sweet - ly, sleep
loves. Lul-la, lul - laby. Lul-la - by, Your kiss - es, your
moan. Lul-la, lul - laby. Lul-la - by, Hath pleased you and

1. || 2.



sweet-ly, Let no - thing af - fright ye, In calm contentments lie. lie.
bliss - es, Send them by your wish - es, Although they be not nigh. nigh.
eased you, And sweet slumber seized you, And now to bed I hie. hie.