

To the memory of my friend, Mrs. Cary Lewis
Weep you no more

from *Seven Elizabethan Lyrics*

original key: F minor

ANONYMOUS

ROGER QUILTER

Poco andante (♩ = 56)

mp

Weep you no more, sad foun - tains; What

5

(1)

need you flow so fast? Look how the snow - y moun - tains Heav'n's

9

NB

sun doth gent - ly waste! But my Sun's heav'n-ly eyes View not your

13

weep - ing, That now lies sleep - ing, Soft - ly now

17

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

Ped. *

21

pp Sleep is a re - con - ci - ling, A rest that peace be -

pp

25

gets; *poco cresc.* Doth not the sun rise smil - ing When

poco cresc.

28

fair at even he sets? _____ Rest you, then, rest, sad eyes! Melt not in

p

32

weep - ing, While she lies sleep - ing, Soft - ly now

dolce

p

36

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

ped. *

40

8vb