

# XX. Come heavy sleep <sup>DA</sup> John Dowland: Come heavy sleep

John Dowland

Cantus  
Come hea - vy sleep, the i - mage of true death: and close

Altus  
Come hea - - vy sleep, the i - mage of true death: and

Tenor  
Come hea - vy sleep, hea - vvsleep, the i - mage of true death: and close up

Bassus  
Come hea - vy sleep, the i - mage of true death: and

5  
up these my wea - - ry wee - ping eyes, whose spring of

close up these my wea - ry, wea - ry wee - ping eyes, whose spring of

these my wea - ry, wea - ry wee - ping eyes, whose

close up these my wea - ry wee - ping eyes, whose spring of tears doth

8  
tears doth stop my vi - tal breath, and tears my heart with sor - row s sigh - swoll n

tears doth stop my vi - tal breath, and tears my heart with sor - row s sigh - swoll n

spring of tears doth stop my vi - tal breath, and tears my heart with sor - row s sigh - swoll n

stop my vi - tal breath, and tears, and tears my heart with sor - row s sigh - swoll n

11  
cries: Come and pos - sess my ti - red thoughts, worn soul, that li - ving

cries: Come and pos - sess my ti - red thoughts, worn soul, that li - ving

cries: Come and pos - sess my ti - red thoughts, worn soul, that li - ving

cries: Come and pos - sess my ti - red thoughts, worn soul, that li - ving

dies, that li - ving dies, that li - ving dies, till thou on me be stole.  
 dies, that li - ving dies, till thou on me, on me be stole.  
 dies, that li - ving dies, till thou on me, on me be stole.  
 dies, that li - ving dies, that li - ving dies, till thou, till thou on me, on me be stole.

Come shadow of n  
 Allied to death, ch  
 Come thou and ch  
 Whose waking fan  
 O come sweet slee  
 Come ere my last,