

XIII. Sleep wayward thoughts

John Dowland

Cantus
 Sleep way - ward thoughts, and rest you___ with my love, let not my love be
 Touch not proud hands, least you her___ an - ger move, but pine you with my

Altus
 Sleep way - ward thoughts, and rest you with my love, let not my love be
 Touch not proud hands, least you her an - ger move, but pine you with my

Tenor
 8 Sleep way - ward thoughts, and rest you___ with my love, let not my love be
 Touch not proud hands, least you her___ an - ger move, but pine you with my

Bassus
 Sleep way - ward thoughts, and rest you___ with my love, let not my love be
 Touch not proud hands, least you her___ an - ger move, but pine you with my

with my___ love dis - eas'd. Thus while she sleeps I sor - row for her sake,
 lon - gings___ long dis - pleas'd.

with___ my love dis - eas'd. Thus while she sleeps I sor - row for her sake,
 lon - gings long dis - pleas'd.

8 with my love dis - eas'd. Thus while she sleeps I sor - row for her sake,
 lon - gings long dis - pleas'd.

with my___ love dis - eas'd. Thus while she sleeps I sor - row for her sake,
 lon - gings___ long dis - pleas'd.

so sleeps my love, and___ yet my love doth wake.

so sleeps my love, so sleeps my love, and___ yet, and yet my love doth wake.

8 so sleeps my love, so sleeps my love, and yet, and yet___ my love doth wake.

so sleeps my love, so sleeps my love, and yet my___ love doth wake.

But on the fury of my restless fear,
 The hidden anguish of my flesh desires,
 The glories and the beauties that appear,
 Between her brows near Cupids closed fires
 Thus while she sleeps moves sighing for her sake
 So sleeps my love and yet my love doth wake.

My love doth rage, and yet my love doth rest,
 Fear in my love, and yet my love secure,
 Peace in my love, and yet my love oppress'd,
 Impatient yet of perfect temperature,
 Sleep dainty love, while I sigh for thy sake,
 So sleeps my love, and yet my love doth wake.