Come Heavy Sleep

John Dowland

Come shadow of my end, and
Come heavy sleep the image

Come shadow of my end, and
Come heavy sleep the image

Come shadow of my end, and
Come heavy sleep the image

shape of rest, Al lied to death,
of true death; And close up these
shape of rest, Al lied to death, child to
mage of true death; And close up these my weary, my
and shape of rest, Al lied to death, child to his, child
of true death; And close up these
shape of rest, Al lied to death,
my weary weeping eyes: Whose spring of tears doth stop my vital, And tears my heart with sorrows sigh swoln cries: Whose waking fancies doe my mind afright.

And tears my heart with sorrows sigh swoln cries: Whose waking fancies doe my mind afright.
fright. O come sweet sleepe; come, or I die for ever: - Come and possess my tired thoughts worn soule, That liv - ing dies, that liv - ing dies, that liv - ing dies till thou on me, Come and po - sess my ti - red thoughts worn soule, O come sweet sleepe; come, or I die for ever:

Com and possess my ti - red thoughts worn soule, O come sweet sleepe; come, or I die for ever: - Come ere my last sleeps comes, or come, or come ne - ver. - O come sweet
come ne - ver

me be - stow.

come ne - ver

me be stoule.

come ne - ver

stoule.

-ver.

stoule

-ver.