Come, heavy sleepe,
from The First Book of Songs
John Dowland 1562-1626

Come, heavy sleepe, the image of true death,
Come, shape of rest, and shadow of my end,

Come, heavy sleepe, heavy sleepe, the image of true death,
Come, shape of rest, of rest, and shadow of my end,

Come, heavy sleepe, the image of true death,
Come, shape of rest, and shadow of my end,

and close up these my weary weeping eyes,
al-lied to death, child to his joy-less black-fac'd night;

and close up these my weary weeping eyes,
al-lied to death, child to his joy-less black-fac'd night;

and close up these my weary weeping eyes,
al-lied to death, child to his joy-less black-fac'd night;

and close up these my weary weeping eyes, whose spring of
al-lied to death, child to his black-fac'd night; come thou, and

whose spring of tears doth stop my vital breath
come thou, and charme these rebels in my breast,

whose spring of tears doth stop my vital breath
come thou, and charme these rebels in my breast,

whose spring of tears doth stop my vital breath and
come thou, and charme these rebels in my breast, whose

tears doth stop my vital breath and
charme these rebels in my breast, my
and tears my heart with sorrow's sigh-swoll'n cries. Come, and pos-
whose wak-ing fan-cies do my mind af-fright. O come, sweet

and tears my heart with sorrow's sigh-swoll'n cries. Come, and pos-
whose wak-ing fan-cies do my mind af-fright. O come, sweet

and tears my heart with sorrow's sigh-swoll'n cries. Come, and pos-
whose wak-ing fan-cies do my mind af-fright. O come, sweet

tears and tears my heart with sorrow's sigh-swoll'n cries. Come, and pos-
breast, whose wak-ing fan-cies do my mind af-fright. O come, sweet

sleepe, come or I die for ever; come, ere my last, come ere my

sleepe, come or I die for ever; come, ere my last, come

sleepe, come or I die for ever; come, ere my last, come

sleepe, come or I die for ever; come, ere my last, come

sleepe, come or I die for ever; come, ere my last, come
dies, that living dies, that living
dies, that living dies, till thou on me be stole.
do my last sleepe comes, or come thou never.
dies, that living dies, till thou on me be stole.
do my last sleepe comes, or come thou never.
dies, that living dies, till thou on me be stole.
do my last sleepe comes, or come thou never.