

Come, heavy sleepe
from The First Book of Songs

John Dowland 1562-1626

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts are as follows:

- Top Staff:** Treble clef, lyrics: "Come, hea - - - vy sleepe, the i - mage of true death,
Come, shape of rest, and sha - dow of my end,"
- Second Staff:** Treble clef, lyrics: "Come, hea - - - vy sleepe, the i - mage of true death,
Come, shape of rest, and sha - dow of my end,"
- Third Staff:** Treble clef, lyrics: "Come, hea - vy sleepe, hea - vy sleepe, the i - - - - mage of true death,
Come, shape of rest, of rest, and sha - - - - dow of my end,"
- Bass Staff:** Bass clef, lyrics: "Come, hea - - - vy sleepe, the i - mage of true death,
Come, shape of rest, and sha - dow of my end,"

Measure 8: The lyrics begin with "and close up these my wea - - - ry weep-ing eyes," followed by three repetitions of the phrase "and close up these my wea - ry weep-ing eyes," and finally "and close up these my wea - ry weep-ing eyes, whose spring of eyes, whose spring of night; come thou, and."

Measure 14: The lyrics begin with "whose spring of tears doth stop my vi - - - tal breath come thou, and charme these re - bels in my breast," followed by two repetitions of the phrase "whose spring of tears doth stop my vi - - - tal breath come thou, and charme these re - rebels in my breast," and finally "whose come spring of tears doth stop my vi - - - tal breath and thou, and charme these re - rebels in my breast, whose tears doth stop my vi - - - tal breath charme these re - rebels in my breast, and my

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

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

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

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sess my tir - ed thought-worn soul, that liv - ing dies, that liv - ing
sleepe, come or I die for ever; come, ere my last, come ere my

sess my tir - ed thought-worn soul, that liv - ing dies, that
sleepe, come or I die for ever; come, ere my last, come

8 sess my tir - ed thought-worn soul, that liv - ing dies, that
sleepe, come or I die for ever; come, ere my last, come

sess my tir - ed thought-worn soul, that liv - ing dies, that liv - ing
sleepe, come or I die for ever; come, ere my last, come ere my

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dies, that liv-ing dies, till thou on me be stole.
last, come ere my last sleepe comes, or come thou never.

liv - ing dies, till thou on me on me be stole.
ere my last sleepe comes, or come thou never.

8 liv - ing dies, till thou on me on me be stole.
ere my last sleepe comes, or come thou never.

dies, that liv-ing dies, till thou on me on me be stole.
last, come ere my last sleepe comes, or come thou never.