

Tears

2

Thomas Nashe

Ivor Gurney

Adagio *pp*

Voice

Weep you no more, sad foun - tains;

Piano

pp

5

What need you flow so fast? Look how the snow-y moun - tains

p

cresc. *p*

9

Heaven's sun doth quick-ly waste!

cresc. *mf* *mp*

13 *mp* *dim.* *pp*

But my Sun's heaven-ly eyes View not your weep-ing, That now lies

17 *mf* *dim.* *p* *pp*

sleep-ing Soft - ly, now soft - ly lies Sleep-ing.

colla voce

pp *p cresc.* *mp*

22 *pp*

rit. *a tempo*

Sleep is a recon-

8

27

- cil - ing, A rest that peace be - gets; Doth not the sun rise

31

smil - ing When fair at even he sets?

p *mf*

p *mp* *mf* *mp*

35

Rest you then, rest, sad eyes! Melt not in weep - ing,

mp *dim.* *pp*

mf *p*

— Whiles heliess sleeping *mp* *dim.* *pp*
Soft - ly, now soft - ly lies

p cresc. *mp* > *p* > *colla voce* *pp* *ppp*

ppp
Sleep - ing. _____

ppp