

Come, Heavy Sleep

John Dowland

Fist Book of Ayres.Nr. 20
1597.

Come, hea vy sleep! the im age of true Death:

and close up these, my wea ry, weep ing eyes,



Whose spring of tear doth stop my vi tal breath, And tears my

heart with sor row's sigh-swoln cries. Come and pos sess my ti red,

24

thought-worn _____ soul, That liv ing dies, that liv ing dies, that liv ing

29

dies 'til thou _____ on me be stole. Come and pos

35

sess my ti red, dies, that liv ing

40

dies, that liv ing dies 'til thou _____ on me be stole.

musicalion
click for more

46

Come, shadow of my end, and shape of rest!

53

Al lied to Death, child to his black, fast night!

59

Come then, and

musicalion
click for more

Whose waking

64

fancies do my mind affright! O come, sweet sleep! come, or I

69

die for ev er, Come, ere my last sleep comes, Come ere my last sleep

74

comes, or come _____ or come thou ne - ver. O come, sweet

80

sleep! come, or _____ last sleep comes, Come

85

ere my last sleep comes, or come _____ or come thou ne - ver.

Type: Sheet music

Title: [Come, Heavy Sleep](#)

Composer: [John Dowland](#)

Period: Renaissance

Theme: .miscellaneous

Series: First Booke of Songes or Ayres

Difficulty: Leicht bis mittel

Arrangement group: Voice solo with individual instrument(s)

Arrangement: Solo>sop+Piano

Orchestration: Piano (pianoforte) = Pf(1),Voice solo>soprano(1)