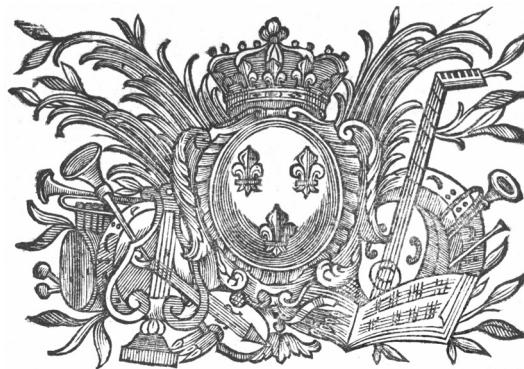


COLLECTION MUSICALE EN FORMAT NUMÉRIQUE
POLYPHONIES VOCALES DE LA RENAISSANCE

John Dowland (1563-1626)
Come, heavy sleep

à quatre voix



Nomenclature :



Cantus



Altus



Tenor



Bassus

Source :

The First Booke of Songes or Ayres of foure partes (1597).

1. Come, heavy sleep, the image of true death,
And close up these my weary weeping eyes,
Whose spring of tears doth stop my vital breast,
And tears my heart with sorrow's sighswoll'n cries.
Come, and possess my tired thoughtworn soul,
That living dies, till thou on me be stole.

2. Come, shadow of my end and shape of rest
Allied to death, child to this blackfaced night ;
Come thou, and charm these rebels in my breast,
Whose waking fancies do my mind affright.
O come, sweet sleep, come, or I die for ever ;
Come, ere my last sleep comes or come never.

Cantus

Come, _____ hea - - - vy sleep, the i - mage
Come, _____ sha - - - dow of my end and

Altus

Come, _____ hea - - - vy sleep, the i - mage
Come, _____ sha - - - dow of my end and

Tenor

8 Come, _____ hea - vy sleep, hea - vy sleep, the _____ i - - -
Come, _____ sha-dow of, sha - dow of my _____ end _____

Bassus

Come, hea - - - vy sleep, the _____ i - mage
Come, sha - - - dow of my _____ end and

6

of shape true of death, And close up these my
of shape true of rest Al lied to death, child
of shape true of death, And close up these my wea - ry,
- mage of true death, And close up these my wea - ry,
— and shape of rest Al lied to death, child to this, my child to wea - ry
of shape true of death, And close up these my wea - ry
of shape true of rest Al lied to death,

12

waea-ry weep-ing eyes,
to this blackfaced night;

Whose spring of tears doth stop my vi - tal
Come thou, and charm these re - bels in my

waea-ry weep-ing, eyes,
to this blackfaced night;

Whose spring of tears doth stop my vi - tal
Come thou, and charm these re - bels in my

8

weep - ing eyes,
black - faced night;

Whose _____ spring of tears doth stop my vi - tal
Come _____ thou, and charm these re - bels in my

weep - ing eyes, Whose spring of tears doth stop my vi - tal
black - faced night; Come thou, and charm these re - bels in my

17

breath,
breast,

And tears my heart with sor - row's sigh - swell'n cries.
Whose wak - ing fan - cies do _____ my mind af - fright.

breath,
breast,

And tears my heart with sor - row's sigh - swell'n cries.
Whose wak - ing fan - cies do _____ my mind af - fright.

breath, And tears my heart with sor - row's sigh - swell'n cries.
breast, Whose wak - ing fan - cies do _____ my mind af - fright.

breath, And tears my heart with sor - row's sigh - swell'n cries.
breast, Whose wak - ing fan - cies do _____ my mind af - fright.

22

Come, and possess my tir - ed thought - worn _____ soul,
O come, sweet sleep, come, or I die for e - ver;

Come, and possess my tir - ed thought - worn _____ soul,
O come, sweet sleep, come, or I die for e - ver;

Come, and possess my tir - ed thought - worn _____ soul,
O come, sweet sleep, come, or I die for e - ver;

Come, and possess my tir - ed thought - worn _____ soul,
O come, sweet sleep, come, or I die for e - ver;

26

That liv - ing dies, that liv - ing dies, that liv - ing dies, till
Come, ere my last, come, ere my last, come, ere my last, sleep

That liv - - ing dies, that liv - - ing dies, till
Come, ere my last, come, ere my last, sleep -

That liv - - - ing dies, that liv - - - ing dies, till
Come, ere my last, come, ere my last, sleep -

That liv - ing dies, that liv - ing dies, that liv - ing dies, till
Come, ere my last, come, ere my last, sleep -

30

thou _____ on me be stole.
comes, _____ or come - - ver.

thou on me, on me be stole.
comes, or come - - ver.

thou on me, on me be stole.
comes, or come - - ver.

thou till thou on me, on me be stole.
comes, sleep comes, or come - - ver.