

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



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

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of shape true of death, And close up these my
shape of rest Al - - - lied to death, child

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

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

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

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wea-ry weep-ing eyes,
to this black-faced night;

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

wea-ry weep-ing, eyes,
to this black-faced night;

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

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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

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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.

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

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

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

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

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

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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, come, ere my last sleep

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

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

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

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