

## Sleeping

Qntal

Weep you no more sad fountains  
What need you flow so fast?  
Look how the snowy mountains  
Heaven's sun doth gently waste  
But my sun's heavenly eyes  
View not your weeping  
That now lies sleeping  
Softly, now softly lies sleeping

Sleep is a reconciling  
A rest that peace begets  
Doth not the sun rise smiling  
When fair at even he sets?  
Rest you then, rest, sad eyes  
Melt not in weeping  
While she lies sleeping  
Softly, now softly lies sleeping