

Sting, Weep You No More, Sad Fountains

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

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