



Weep you no more,  
sad fountains

David Christmas Williams  
(1871-1926)

# Weep you no more, sad fountains

D. C. Williams

Lento ma non troppo

S *mp sostenuto*  
Weep you no more, sad foun - tains; What need you

A *mp sostenuto*  
Weep you no more, sad foun - tains;

T *sostenuto*  
Weep you no more, sad

B *mp sostenuto*  
Weep you no more, sad foun - tains; What need you flow so

S <sup>4</sup>  
flow so fast? Look how the snow - y moun - tains Heav'n's

A  
What need you flow so fast? Look how the snow - y moun -

T  
foun - tains; What need you flow so fast? Look how the snow - y moun -

B  
fast? Look, look how the snow - y moun -

Weep you no more, sad fountains

7 *dim.*

S sun doth gent - ly waste. But my sun's

A - - tains Heav'n's sun doth gent - ly waste. But

T - tains Heav'n's sun doth gent - ly waste. But my sun's

B - - - tains Heav'n's sun doth gent - ly waste.

10

S heav'n - - ly eyes View not your

A my sun's heav'n - ly eyes View not,

T heav'n - ly eyes View not,

B But my sun's heav'n - ly eyes View not, view not your

13 *p*

S weep - ing, That now lie sleep - -

A view not your weep - ing, That now

T view not your weep - ing, That now

B weep - ing, That now lie sleep - -

## Weep you no more, sad fountains

16

S  
ing Soft ly, now

A  
lie sleep ing Soft ly,

T  
lie sleep ing Soft ly,

B  
ing Soft ly,

19

S  
soft ly lies Sleep ing, Sleep ing.

A  
soft ly lies Sleep ing, Sleep ing.

T  
soft ly lies Sleep ing, Sleep ing.

B  
soft ly lies Sleep ing, Sleep ing.

*rit.* *dim.*

## Tempo 1

23

S  
Sleep is a rec on cil ing, A rest that

A  
Sleep is a rec on cil ing,

T  
Sleep is a rec on

B  
Sleep is a rec on cil ing, A rest that peace be

*mp* *p*

# Weep you no more, sad fountains

26

S peace be - gets. Doth not the sun rise smil - ing When

A A rest that peace be - gets. Doth not the sun rise smil -

T cil - ing, A rest that peace be - gets. Doth not the sun rise smil -

B gets. Doth not the sun rise smil - - -

29

S fair at ev'n he sets? Rest

A - - ing When fair at ev'n he sets? Rest

T - ing When fair at ev'n he sets? Rest

B - - - ing When fair at ev'n he sets?

32

S you then, rest you then, sad eyes, Melt

A you then, rest you then, sad eyes, -

T you then, rest you then, sad eyes, -

B Rest you then, rest, sad eyes, rest, sad eyes, -

## Weep you no more, sad fountains

35

S not in weep - ing While she lies

A Melt not, melt not in weep - ing While

T Melt not, melt not in weep - ing While

B Melt not, melt not in weep - ing While she lies

38

S sleep - - - ing Soft - - -

A she lies sleep - - - ing

T she lies sleep - - - ing

B sleep - - - ing

41

S - - ly, now soft - ly lies Sleep - ing, sleep - - -

A Soft - ly, soft - ly lies Sleep - ing, sleep - - -

T Soft - ly, soft - ly lies Sleep - ing, sleep - - -

B Soft - ly, soft - ly lies Sleep - ing, sleep - - -

# Weep you no more, sad fountains

45 *meno mosso*  
S ing. Rest *rit. e dim.* sad eyes. *ppp*

*meno mosso*  
A ing. Rest you, then, *rit. e dim.* rest sad eyes. *pp* *ppp*

*meno mosso*  
T ing. Rest you, then, *rit. e dim.* rest sad eyes. *pp* *ppp*

*meno mosso*  
B ing. Rest *rit. e dim.* rest sad eyes. *pp* *ppp*

Stainer & Bell  
(1915)

**David Christmas Williams** (1871-1926) was born in Llanwrtyd, Brecknock, Wales. Composing by the age of 14, he was educated at University College, Cardiff, and South Wales School of Music. He studied under Dr. Joseph Parry and became his assistant. He was organist and choirmaster at a chapel in Penart, then a music teacher at Merthyr Tydfil and organist of Hope chapel. He was the conductor of Merthyr Musical Society and the North Glamorgan Orchestral Society. His music, popular in London, included cantatas, a suite for orchestra, an orchestral overture, numerous works for male voices, hymns, anthems, and part-songs.

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 lie 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.

Anon.

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