

Sleep, slumb'ring eyes

Thomas Morley

Vocal

Lute

8

Sleep, slum - b'ring eyes;
My free - born breast,
My cap - tive breast,

5

8

give rest un - to my cares, My cares, the in - fants
born free to sor - row's smart, Brought in sub - jec - tion
stung by these glist - 'ring stars, These glist - 'ring stars, the

9

8

of my trou - bled brain; My cares, sur - pris'd, sur - pris'd with
by my wan - d'ring eye, Whose trait - 'rous sight con - ceiv'd that
beau - ty of the sky, That bright black sky which doth the

13

8

black des - pair, Doth the as - ser - tion of my hopes re - strain.
to my heart For which I wail, I sob, I sigh, I die
sun - beams bar From her sweet com - fort on my heart's sad eye.

18

8

Sleep, then, my eyes, sleep, then, my eyes. O sleep,
Sleep, then, my eyes, sleep, then, my eyes. dis - turb'd
Wake, then, my eyes, wake, then, my eyes. true part -

21

8

and take your rest, To ban - ish sor - row, to ban - ish sor - row
of qui - et rest, To ban - ish sor - row, to ban - ish sor - row,
- ners of un - rest, For sor - row still, for sor - row still must

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8 from a free born breast.
from my cap-tive breast.
har-bour in my breast.

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music consists of a single melodic line in the treble clef and a single bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "8 from a free born breast. from my cap-tive breast. har-bour in my breast." The number 8 is written as a small superscript before the first line of lyrics. The music ends with a double bar line.