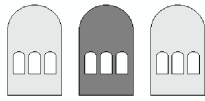



Come, heavy sleep


John Dowland (1563-1626)

Texto: Anónimo



Claustrum Armonicum
VITORIA - GASTRIZ


S. 
1. Come hea - vy sleep, the i - mage
2. Come sha - dow of my end and


A. 
1. Come hea - vy sleep, the i - mage
2. Come sha - dow of my end and


T. 
1. Come hea - vy sleep, hea - vy sleep, the i -
2. Come sha - dow of, sha - dow of my end


B. 
1. Come hea - vy sleep, the i - mage
2. Come sha - dow of my end and

6


of true death: and close up these my
shape of rest al - lied to death, child


of true 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 true death: and - close up these my wea - ry
shape of rest al - lied to death, child to this

12

wea-ry wee-ping eyes. Whose spring of tears doth stop my
to his black-faced Night Come thou, and charm these re-bels

wea-ry wee-ping eyes. Whose spring of tears doth stop my
to his black-faced Night Come thou, and charm these re-bels

wee - ping eyes. Whose spring of tears doth stop my
black - faced Night. Come thou, and charm these re - bels

wee - ping eyes. Whose spring of tears doth stop my
black - faced Night. Come thou, and charm these re - bels

16

vi - tal breath, and tears my heart with sor
in my breast, whose wa - king fan - cies do

vi - tal breath, and tears my heart with sor
in my breast, whose wa - king fan - cies do

stop my vi - tal breath, and tears my heart with sor
re - bels in my breast, whose wa - king fan - cies do

vi - tal breath, and tearse and tears my heart with sor
in my breast, whose wa - king, wa - king fan - cies do

20

- row's sigh - swoll'n cries. Come, and pos - sess my ti - red
my mind af - fright. O come, sweet sleep, come, or I

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my mind af - fright. O come, sweet sleep, come, or I

Come heavy sleep, 2

thought worn soul, that li-ving dies, that li-ving dies, that li-ving
die for e - ver. Come, ere my last, come, ere my last, come, ere my

thought worn soul, that li - ving dies, that li - ving
die for e - ver. Come, ere my last, come, ere my

thought worn soul, that li-ving dies, that li - ving
die for e - ver. Come, ere my last, come, ere my

thought worn soul, that li-ving dies, that li-ving dies, that li-ving
die for e - ver. Come, ere my last, come, ere my last, come, ere my

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

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

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

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

Traducción:

Ven, pesado sueño, imagen de la verdadera muerte
y cierra mis cansados ojos llorosos,
cuya fuente de lágrimas frenan mi aliento vital
y rompe mi corazón con gritos y suspiros de dolor.
Ven y apodérate de mi alma cansada, agotada por los
pensamientos.

Ven, sombra de mi final y forma de reposo,
aliada de la muerte, hija de la noche de negro rostro,
ven y atrapa en mi pecho a estos rebeldes,
cuyas desvelantes fantasías aterran mi mente.
Ven, dulce sueño, ven o moriré para siempre,