Weep You No More, Sad Fountains

from John Dowland’s Third Book of Songs (1603), alt.

Anonymous.

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
A Psalm of David, When He
Was in the Wilderness of Judah

Psalm 63

Rebecca Clarke

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see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the

sacred. Because thy loving-

kindness is better than life, my lips shall

praise thee. Thus will I praise thee while I