

6. Rest, sweet nymphs

Francis Pilkington

Canto

Rest, sweet nymphs let golden sleep charm your star bright-er eyes,
 Dream, fair vir-gins of de-light, and bless'd E-ly-sian groves,
 Thus, dear dam-sels, I do give good-night, and so am gone.

Alto

Rest, sweet nymphs; let golden sleep charm your star bright-er eyes,
 Dream, fair vir-gins of de-light, and bless'd E-ly-sian groves,
 Thus, dear dam-sels, I do give good-night, and so am gone.

Tenor

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 Dream, fair vir-gins of de-light, and bless'd E-ly-sian groves,
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Basso

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 Dream, fair vir-gins of de-light, and bless'd E-ly-sian groves,
 Thus, dear dam-sels, I do give good-night, and so am gone.

Lute

whiles my lute the watch doth keep, with pleas-ing sym-pa-thies. Lul-la,
 whiles the wan-d'ring shades of night re-sem-ble your true loves. Lul-la,
 With your hearts' de-sires long live still joy and nev-er moan. Lul-la,

whiles my lute the watch doth keep, with pleas-ing sym-pa-thies. Lul-la,
 whiles the wan-d'ring shades of night re-sem-ble your true loves. Lul-la,
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 whiles the wan-d'ring shades of night re-sem-ble your true loves.
 With your hearts' de-sires long live still joy and nev-er moan.

lul-la-by, lul-la, lul-la-by. Sleep sweet-ly, sleep sweet-ly,
 lul-la-by, lul-la, lul-la-by. Your kiss-es, your bliss-es,
 lul-la-by, lul-la, lul-la-by hath pleas'd you and eas'd you

Lul-la, lul-la-by, lul-la-by. Sleep sweet-ly, sleep sweet-ly,
 Lul-la, lul-la-by, lul-la-by. Your kiss-es, your bliss-es,
 Lul-la, lul-la-by, lul-la-by hath pleas'd you and eas'd you

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let no-thing af-fright ye; in calm con-tent-ments lie. Lul-la, lie.
 send them by your wish-es, al-though they be not nigh. Lul-la, nigh.
 and sweet slum-ber seiz'd you, and now to bed I hie. Lul-la, hie.

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1) Note not sharped in orig. But see lute part.