

12 Rest Sweet Nymphs

Francis Pilkington
(The First Booke of Songs — 1605)

1. Rest sweet nymphs let gold - en sleep, Charm your star-bright-cr eyes

Whilst my lute the watch doth keep With pleas - ing sym - pa - thies.

Lul - la lul - la-by, Lul - la lul - la-by, Sleep sweet - ly,

Sleep sweet - ly, Let noth - ing af - fright ye, In calm con - tent - ments lie.

2. Dream fair virgins of delight,
And blest Elysian groves:
Whiles the wand'ring shades of night,
Resemble your true loves.
Lulla lullaby,
Your kisses
Your blisses
Send them by your wishes,
Although they be not nigh.

3. Thus dear damsels I do give
Goodnight and so am gone:
With your heart's desires long live
Still joy, and never moan.
Lulla lullaby,
Hath pleas'd you
And eas'd you,
And sweet slumber seiz'd you,
And now to bed I hie.