

for Dora

Weep You No More, Sad Fountains

Anonymous,
from John Dowland's *Third Book of Songs* (1603), alt.

Rebecca Clarke

6

mf

Voice

mf

Piano

Weep you no more, sad — foun — tains; What need you

flow so — fast? Look how the snow — — y

10

cresc.

f

3

poco rit.
molto dim.

moun — — tains Heaven's sun — doth gen — tly —

14

a tempo

p

3

waste! But my sun's heav-en - ly eyes View not your weep - ing, That

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

Psalm 63

Rebecca Clarke

Rather slow

Voice

Piano

f ***mf***

O God, _____ thou art my God; ear - ly will I

5 seek thee: my soul thirst-eth for thee, my flesh long-eth for thee in a

8 dry and thirst - y land where no wat-er is; To

mp ***p*** ***pp*** ***mf***

12 *molto cresc.* *f*

see thy power and thy glo - ry, so as I have seen thee in the

mf *molto cresc.* *f*

15 *mf*

sanc - tu - a - ry. Be - cause thy lov - ing -

mf

17 *f* *allarg.*

kind - ness is bet - ter than life, my lips shall

f

19 *a tempo* *f*

praise thee. Thus will I praise thee while I

f