

Weep you no more, sad fountains [wi:p ju: nou mɔ: sæd 'fauntɪnz]

(R. Quilter – Anón.)

Weep you no more, sad fountains;

[wi:p ju: nou mɔ: sæd 'fauntɪnz

What need you flow so fast?

wɒt ni:d ju: fləʊ sɔʊ fɑ:st

Look how the snowy mountains

lʊk haʊ ðə 'snəʊi 'maʊntɪnz

Heav'n's sun doth gently waste!

'hev̩n̩z_sʌn dɒθ 'dʒentli weɪst

But my sun's heav'nly eyes

bʌt maɪ sʌnz 'hev̩n̩li aɪz

View not your weeping,

vju: nɒt jɔ: 'wi:pɪŋ

That now lies sleeping,

ðæt naʊ laɪz_'sli:pɪŋ

Softly now, softly lies

'sɒftli naʊ 'sɒftli laɪz_

Sleeping.

'sli:pɪŋ

Sleep is a reconciling,

sli:p ɪz ə 'rekɒnsaɪlɪŋ

A rest that peace begets;

ə rest ðæt pi:s bi'gets

Doth not the sun rise smiling

dɒθ nɒt ðə sʌn raɪz_'smaɪlɪŋ

When fair at even he sets?

wɛn feər_æt 'i:vən hi: sɛts

Rest you, then, rest, sad eyes!

rɛst ju: ðɛn rɛst sæd aɪz

Melt not in weeping,

mɛlt nɒt ɪn 'wi:pɪŋ

While she lies sleeping,

wʌɪl ʃi: laɪz_'sli:pɪŋ

Softly now, softly lies

'softli naʊ 'softli laɪz_

Sleeping.

'sli:pɪŋ]