

WEEP NO MORE.

Words by JOHN FLETCHER (A.D. 1647).

Music by WILLIAM HAYMAN CUMMINGS.

VOICE. *mf*

PIANO. *Allegro moderato.*

f *pp rit.* *tempo.*

Weep no more, nor

pp

sigh, nor groan, Sor-row calls no time that's gone: Vio - - lets plucked, the sweet - est rain

pp

p

Makes not fresh nor grow a - gain; Not fresh nor grow a - gain. Trim thy locks, look

p

cres. *f*

cheer - ful - ly; Fates hid - den ends eyes can - not see: Joys as wing - ed

f

p rit.
dreams fly fast, Why should sad - ness lon - ger last? .

pp rit.

cres.
Grief is but a wound to woe; Gen - - tlest

fair, mourn, mourn no . . . mo. . . Weep no more, nor sigh, nor groan,

Sor - row calls no time that's gone.

rall.