

Come, heavy sleep

Robert Johnson

Come, heavy sleep, thou image of true death, And
Come, shape of rest and shadow of my end, Al-

close up those my weary weeping eyes, Whose spring of tears do
lied to death, child to his black-fac'd night: Come thou and charm these

stop my vital breath, And tears my heart with sor-row's sigh-swoll'n cries.
re-bels in my breast, Whose wak-ing fan-cies do my mind af-fright.

Come and pos- sess my tir-ed, thought-worn soul, - That
 O come, sweet sleep; come, or I die for ev- er: Come

Soprano vocal line and basso continuo tablature for measures 15-16.

liv- ing, liv- ing dies, that liv- ing, liv- ing dies, that liv- ing, liv- ing dies; Till
 ere my last sleep comes, my last - sleep - comes, my last - sleep - comes, or

Soprano vocal line and basso continuo tablature for measures 17-18.

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thou on me be stol'n, on me be stol'n. - -
 come, or come or come or come - ne- ver.

Soprano vocal line and basso continuo tablature for measures 19-20.