Come, heavy sleep

Robert Johnson

Come, hea- vy sleep, thou im- age of true
Come, shape of rest and sha- dow of my

death, And close up those my wea- ry weep- ing eyes, Whose
end, Al- lied to death, child to his black- fac'd night: Come

spring of tears do stop my vi- tal breath, And tears my
thou and charm these re- bels in my breast, Whose wak- ing

heart with sor- row's sigh- swoll'n cries.
fan- cies do my mind af- fright.

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

That liv- ing, liv- ing dies, that
Come liv- ere my last sleep comes, my

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

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

1) Firmata 2nd time only.