

Charlie Barber
(after John Banister)

Dry those eyes

from Shakespeare's *The Tempest*

for voice and piano

Dry those eyes which are o'erflowing,
 All your storms are overblowing;
 While you in this isle are biding,
 You shall feast without providing:
 Every dainty you can think of,
 ev'ry wine which you would drink of, shall be yours.
 All want shall shun you,
 Ceres blessing so light on you.

Words by John Dryden (?)

Earth's increase, foison plenty,
 Barns and garnerers never empty,
 Vines and clustering branches growing,
 Plants with goodly burthen growing;
 Spring come to you at the farthest
 In the very end of harvest!
 Scarcity and want shall shun you;
 Ceres blessing so is on you.

Words by William Shakespeare

Dry those eyes

Ceres' Song from the Masque in *The Tempest*, Act IV, scene 1

Charlie Barber
after John Banister

A

Charlie Barber
after John Banister

$\text{♩} = 132$

Voice

Piano

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

Voice

Pno.

mf
Dry those eyes which are o'er - flow - ing, All your storms are o - ver blow - ing;
Earth's in - crease_ foi-son plen - ty, Barns and gar - ners ne - ver emp - ty,

41

Voice

While you in this isle are bi - ding, You shall feast with - out pro - vi - ding. Ev' - ry dain-ty
Vines and clust' ring bun-ches grow - ing, Plants with good - ly bur - then bow - ing; Spring come to you

Pno.

51

Voice

you can think of, ev' - ry wine which you would drink of, shall be yours, all want shall shun you,—
at the far - thest In the ve - ry end of har - vest! Scar - ci - ty and want shall shun you,—

Pno.

61

Voice

Ce - res bles-sing so light on you.

Pno.

69

Voice

Ce - res bles-sing so is on you.

Pno.

Rit.