ESCUELA CENTRO DE AUTOAPRENDIZAJE

OFICIAL <u>IDIOMA</u>: INGLÉS

DE <u>PRÁCTICA</u>: COMPRENSIÓN ORAL

IDIOMAS <u>NIVEL</u>: NIVEL AVANZADO

OVIEDO MATERIAL: CINTA-CD / CUESTIONARIO / SOLUCIONES

TEMA: LENGUAJE POÉTICO s. XVII

Weep you no more sad fountains
 №

"Weep you no more sad fountains" is based on an anonymous poem which was collected by John Dowland in the early 1600s. This poem is the perfect embodiment of youthful romanticism, there is a romantic view of nature, every thing is imbued with strong emotions. In "Weep no more sad fountains", the poet imagines that the sun sleeps and smiles, that streams represent the tears of the mountains, that eyes can melt like snow.

We have taken this song from the film "Sense and Sensibility". This film is available on our library and is based on the famous novel with the same title by Jane Austen.

A: Listen to the song and place the following words in the gapped text. Listen to the rhyme for help.

begets,reconciling,fountains,weeping,now,mountains,
fast,waste,sleeping,smiling,sets,weeping

Weep you no more sad		
What need you flow so	_?	
Look how the snowy		
Heaven's sun doth gently		

But my sun's heavenly eyes
View nor you,
That now lies
Softly, softly, now softly
Softly lies sleeping.
Sleep is a, A rest that peace
Doth not the sun rise
When fair at ev'n he?
Rest you then, rest, sad eyes, Melt not in
While she lies sleeping
Softly, softly, softly
Softly lies sleeping

B: Now the order of the verses has been changed. Try to restore the song to its original form and then listen to the song again and check.

Heaven's sun doth gently waste weep you no more sad fountains; Look how the snowy mountains What need you flow so fast?

Softly lies sleeping.
View nor you weeping,
Softly, softly, now softly
But my sun's heavenly eyes
That now lies sleeping,

When fair at ev'n he sets? A rest that peace begets. Doth not the sun rise smiling Sleep is a reconciling,

Softly lies sleeping
While she lies sleeping
Melt not in weeping,
Softly, softly, now softly
Rest you then, rest, sad eyes,

Key

Weep you no more sad fountains; What need you flow so fast? Look how the snowy mountains Heaven's sun doth gently waste.

But my sun's heavenly eyes View nor you weeping, That now lies sleeping, Softly, softly, now softly Softly lies sleeping.

Sleep is a reconciling, A rest that peace begets. Doth not the sun rise smiling When fair at ev'n he sets?

Rest you then, rest, sad eyes, Melt not in weeping, While she lies sleeping Softly, softly, now softly Softly lies sleeping

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