LOW VOICE

FOUR

SHAKESPEARE SONGS

Third Set

WHO IS SILVIA ?
WHEN DAFFODILS BEGIN TO PEER
HOW SHOULD I YOUR TRUE LOVE KNOW ?
SIGH NO MORE, LADIES

Set to Music

BY

ROGER QUILTER

(OP. 30)

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FOUR SHAKESPEARE SONGS

Third Set

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Four Shakespeare Songs

(Third Set)

WHO IS SILVIA?

Who is Silvia? what is she,
That all our swains commend her?
Holy, fair, and wise is she;
The heaven such grace did lend her,
That she might admiréd be.

Is she kind, as she is fair?
For beauty lives with kindness:
Love doth to her eyes repair,
To help him of his blindness;
And, being helped, inhabits there.

Then to Silvia let us sing,
That Silvia is excelling;
She excels each mortal thing
Upon the dull earth dwelling:
To her let us garlands bring.

From "THE TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA"

WHEN DAFFODILS BEGIN TO PEER

When daffodils begin to peer,
With heigh! the doxy over the dale,
Why, then comes in the sweet o' the year;
For the red blood reigns in the winter's pale.

The white sheet bleaching on the hedge,
With heigh! the sweet birds, how they sing!
Doth set my pugging tooth on edge;
For a quart of ale is a dish for a king.

The lark, that tirra-lirra chants,
With heigh! with heigh! the thrush and the jay:
Are summer songs for me and my aunts,
While we lie tumbling in the hay.

From "A WINTER'S TALE"

HOW SHOULD I YOUR TRUE LOVE KNOW?

How should I your true love know
From another one?
By his cockle hat and staff,
And his sandal shoon.

He is dead and gone, lady,
He is dead and gone;
At his head a grass-green turf,
At his heels a stone.

White his shroud as the mountain snow,
Larded with sweet flowers,
Which bewept to the grave did go
With true-love showers.

From "HAMLET"

SIGH NO MORE, LADIES

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more;
Men were deceivers ever;
One foot in sea, and one on shore,
To one thing constant never:
Then sigh not so, but let them go,
And be you blithe and bonny,
Converting all your sounds of woe
Into Hey nonny, nonny.

Sing no more ditties, sing no mo
Of dumps so dull and heavy;
The fraud of men was ever so,
Since summer first was leavy:
Then sigh not so, but let them go,
And be you blithe and bonny,
Converting all your sounds of woe
Into Hey nonny, nonny.

From "MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING"

To Nora Forman

Who is Silvia?

Words by
SHAKESPEARE

Music by
ROGER QUILTER
Op. 30, No 1.

Moderato un poco con moto (♩ = 72)

cantabile espress.

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a tempo
p dolce.
Is she kind as
poco rit.
a tempo
pp dolce.
she is fair? For beau - ty lives with kind - ness: Love doth to her
espress.
p
eyes re-pair, To help him of his blind - ness; And, be-ing help'd, in -
poco cresc.
poco cresc.
- ha - - - bits there.
poco rit.
espress.
mp
cresc.

R. Q. 1926

H. 13808

When Daffodils begin to peer

Words by
SHAKESPEARE

Music by
ROGER QUILTER
Op. 30, No 2

Allegretto giocoso (♩ = 96)

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a tempo
white sheet bleach - ing on the... hedge, With heigh! the sweet birds,
a tempo
p
poco cresc.
mf
how they sing, Doth set my pug - ging tooth on edge; For a
poco cresc.
poco rit.
f a tempo
quart of ale is a dish for a king.
mf
poco rit.
a tempo
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
mp
The lark, that tir - - ra -
poco dim.
p

lir - ra chants, With heigh! with heigh! the thrush and the jay, ... Are
Ped. *
sum-mer songs for me and my aunts, While we lie tum-bling,
mp
cresc.
mf
tum-bling, tum - - - - - bling, in the
cresc.
mf
Ped. *
hay. .....
mp
Ped. *

To Eva Raphael

How should I your true love know?

Words by
SHAKESPEARE

Music by
ROGER QUILTER
Op. 30, Nº 3

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And his sand - al shoon.
espress.
mp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
He is dead and gone, la - dy, He is dead and
p
gone; At his head a grass - green turf,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
At his heels a stone.

pp
White his shroud as the mount - ain snow, Lar - - ded with sweet
pp
Ped. *
p espress.
flow'rs; Which be - wept to the grave did go
mp espress.
p espress.
Ped. * Ped. *
poco rit.
with true - love show'rs.....
poco rit.
a tempo p
espress. mp
8va
rit.
espr. mp
p
p dim.
ppp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Sigh no more, ladies

Words by
SHAKESPEARE

Music by
ROGER QUILTER
Op. 30 Nº 4

Allegretto (♩ = 72)

VOICE

PIANO

giocoso e ben marcato

poco rit.

mf

Ped. *

a tempo (a shade slower)
mp espress. e legato

a tempo

più leggiero

Sigh no more, la - dies, sigh no more, Men were de-ceiv - ers e - ver, One

mp espress. e legato

a tempo

foot in sea, and one on shore, To one thing con-stant ne - ver. Then

giocoso

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espress. e poco più sonoro
poco ten.
a tempo
sigh not so, but let them go, And be..... you blithe and
poco più sonoro
poco meno mosso
più sonoro
poco rit.
a tempo
bon - ny,..... Con - - vert - ing all your sounds of woe In - to Hey non - ny,
più sonoro
sempre a tempo
non - ny,..... Hey non - ny, non - ny.
giocoso
mf
Ped.
*

a tempo (a shade slower)
p espress. e legato
poco rit.
Sing no more dit - ties,
a tempo poco meno mosso
poco rit.
p legato
Ped. *
a tempo Io
più leggiero
sing no mo,.... of dumps so dull and hea - vy; The fraud of men was
a tempo Io
e - ver so, Since sum - mer first was lea - vy:..... Then
giocoso

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R.Q.1933
H. 13808