for Jacqueline Leary-Warsaw

John Webber

Ten Shakespeare Sonnets

miniatures for voice and piano

webbermusic
202106

John Webber

Ten Shakespeare Sonnets

miniatures for voice and piano

Sonnet no 8 p 3
Music to hear, why hear'st thou music sadly?
Sonnet no 18 p 8
Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Sonnet no 33 p 11
Full many a glorious morning have I seen
Sonnet no 35 p 14
No more be griev'd at that which thou hast done:
Sonnet no 39 p 19
O, how thy worth with manners may I sing
Sonnet no 130 p 22
My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;
Sonnet no 128 p 25
How oft, when thou, my music, music play'st
Sonnet no 58 p 28
That god forbid, that made me first your slave
Sonnet no 145 p 31
Those lips that Love's own hand did make
Sonnet no 71 p34
No longer mourn for me when I am dead

durata circa 19 minutes

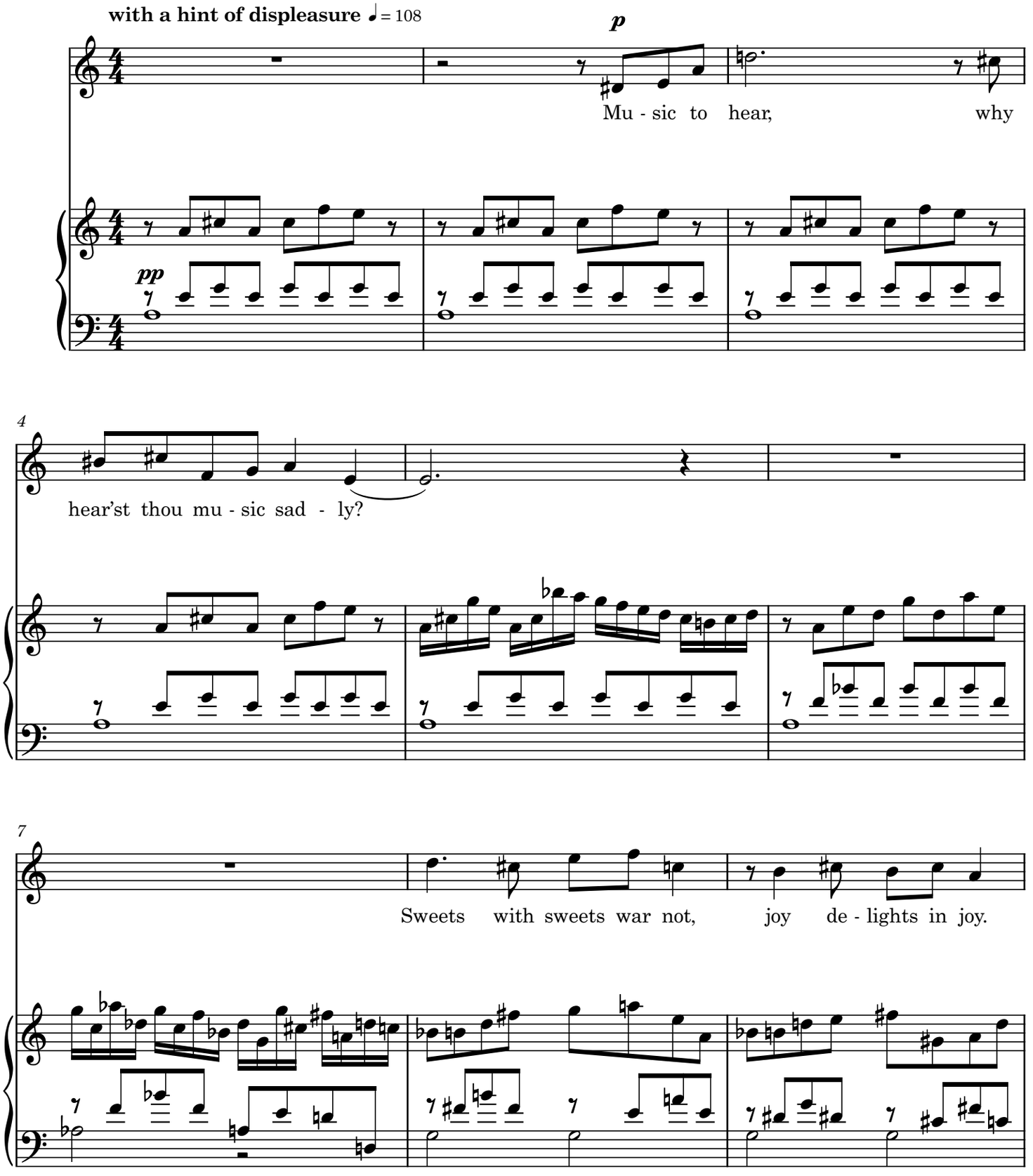
for Jacqueline Leary-Warsaw

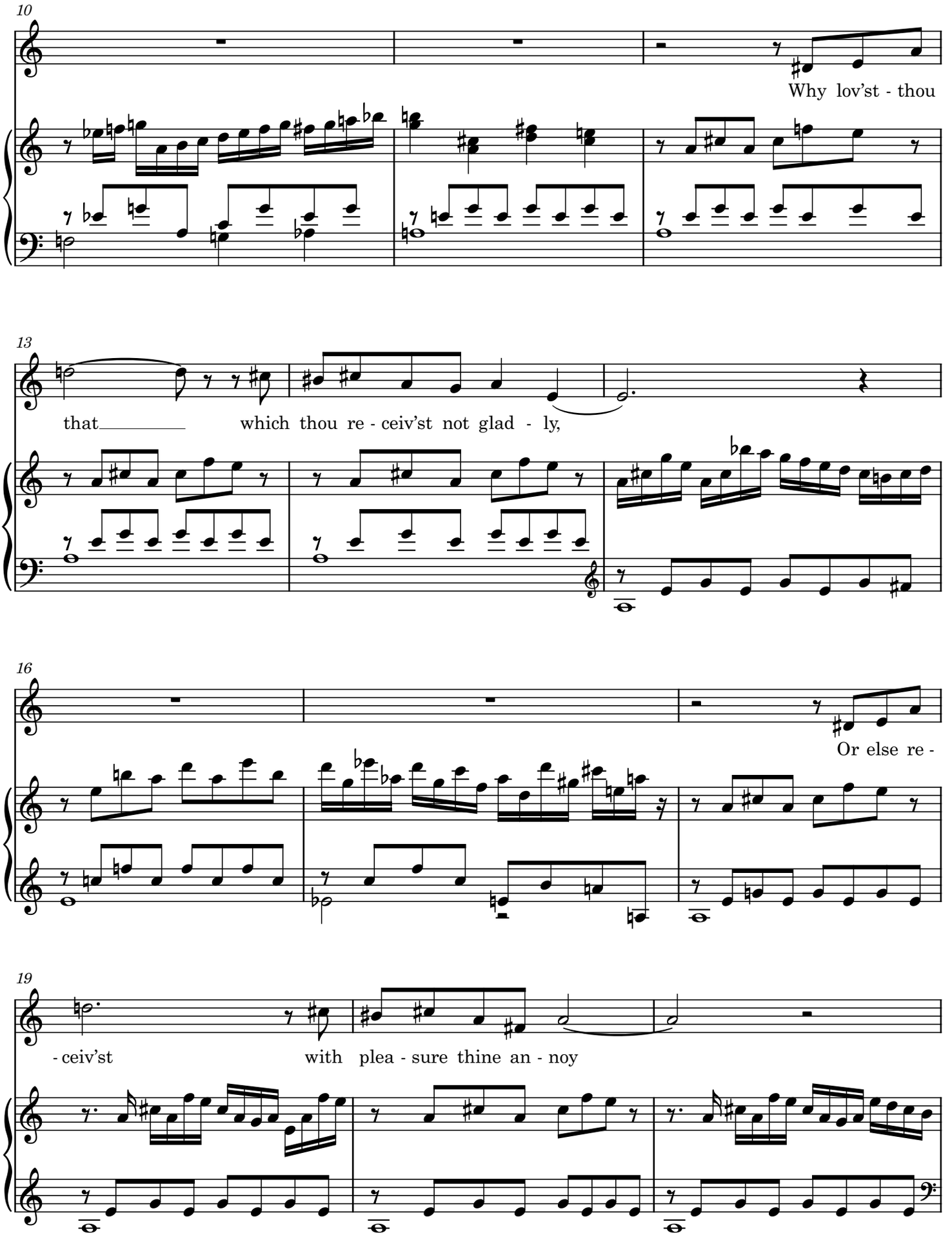
Ten Shakespeare Sonnets

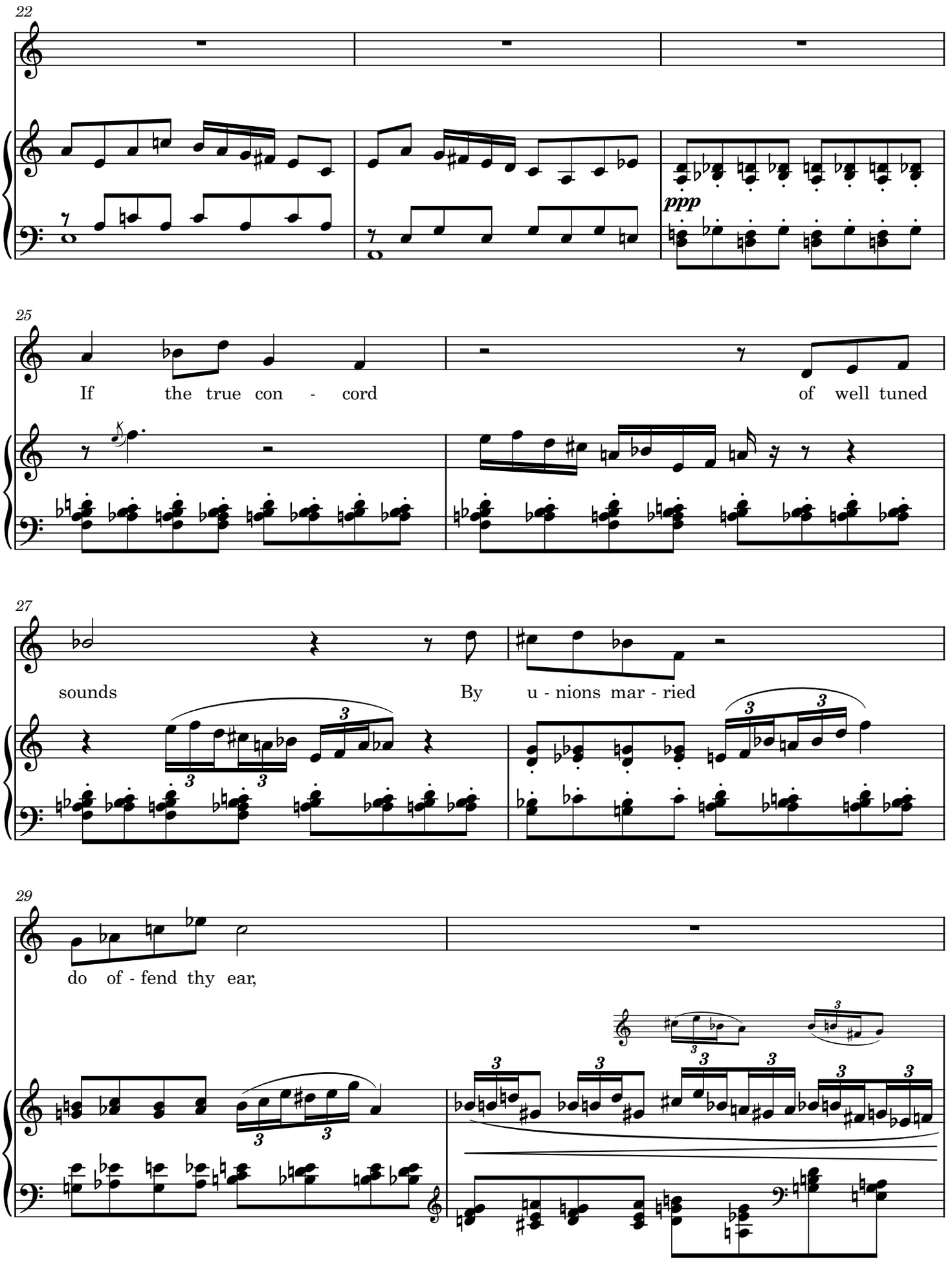
for voice and piano

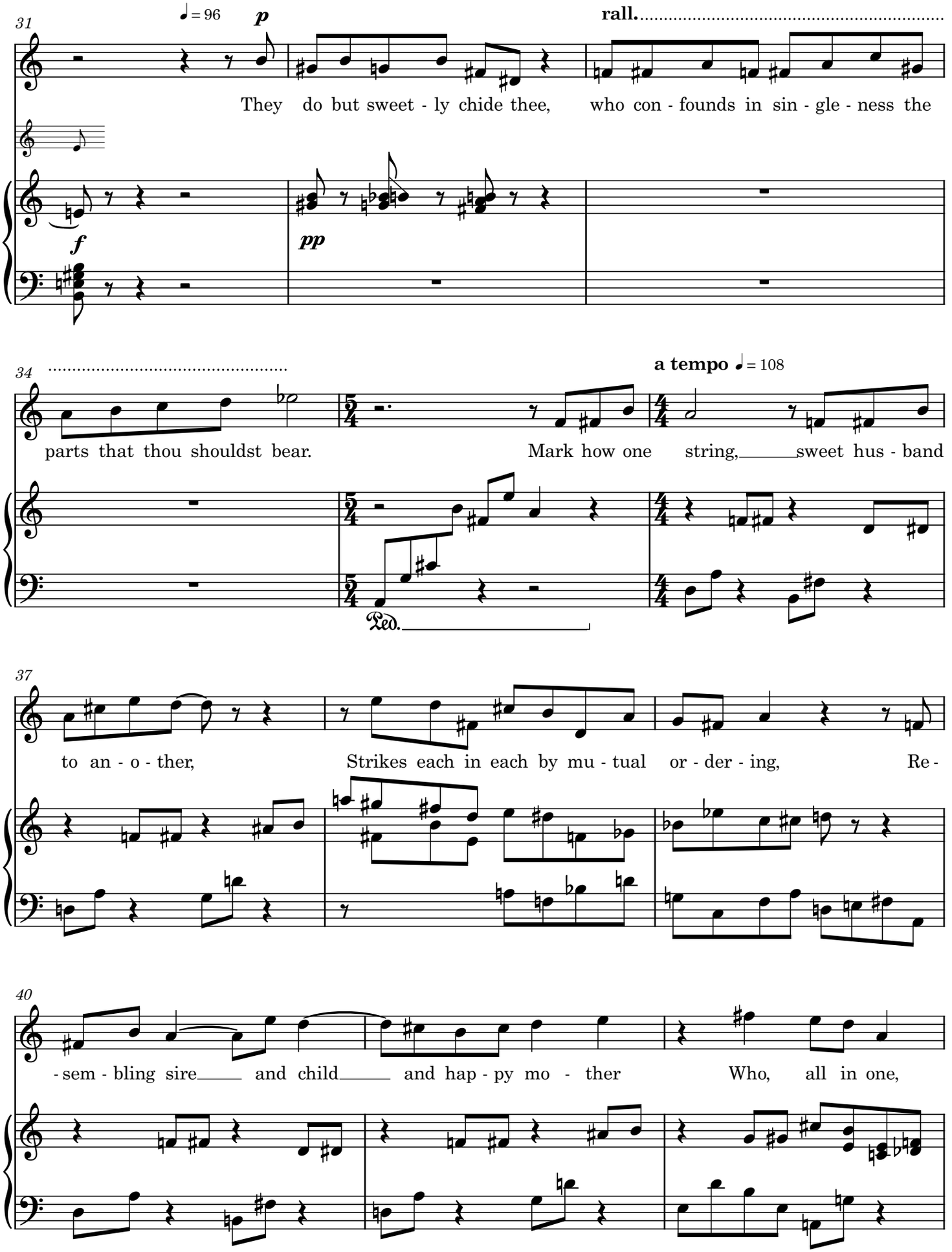
1. Music to Hear: 8

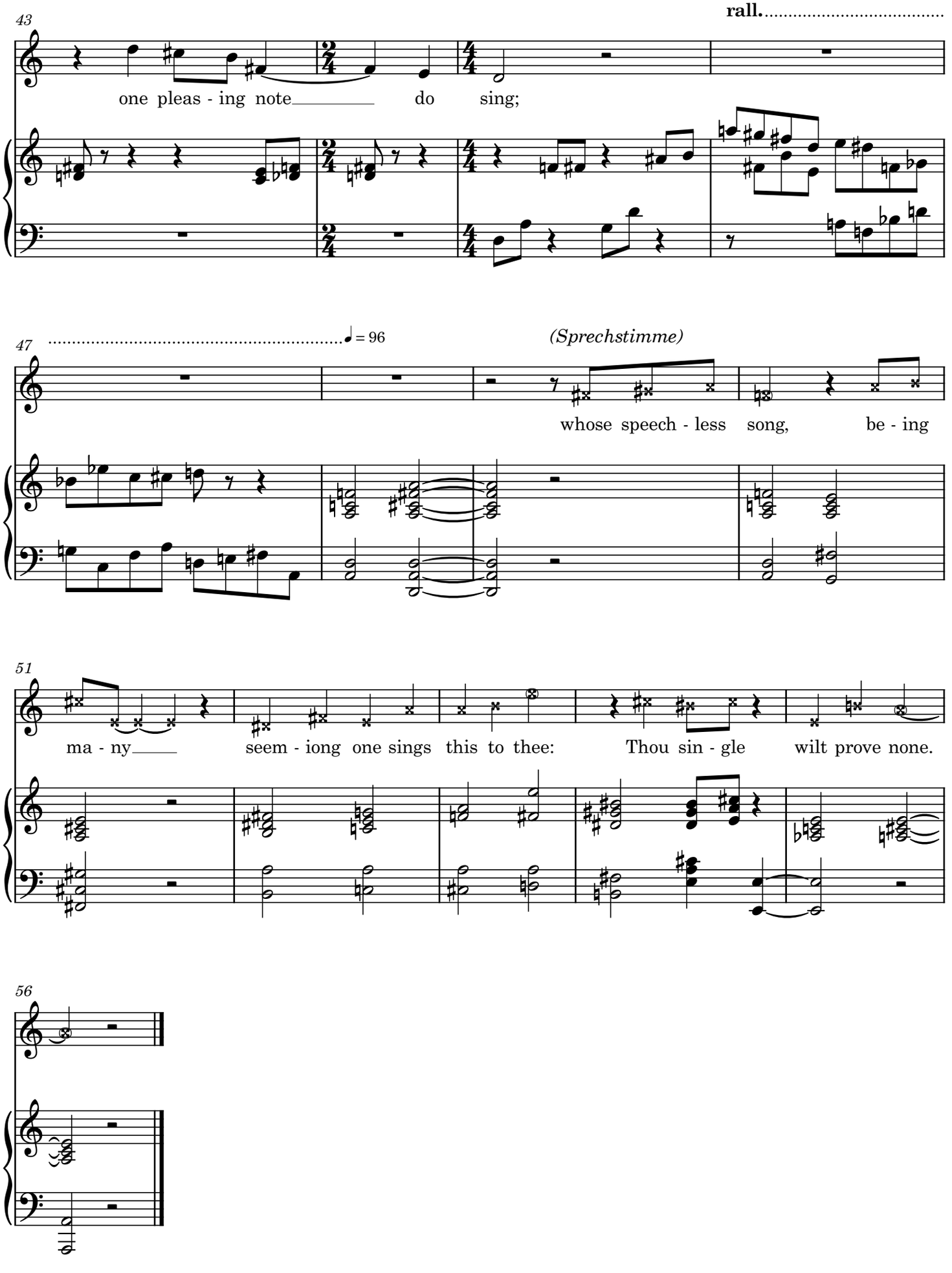
John Webber



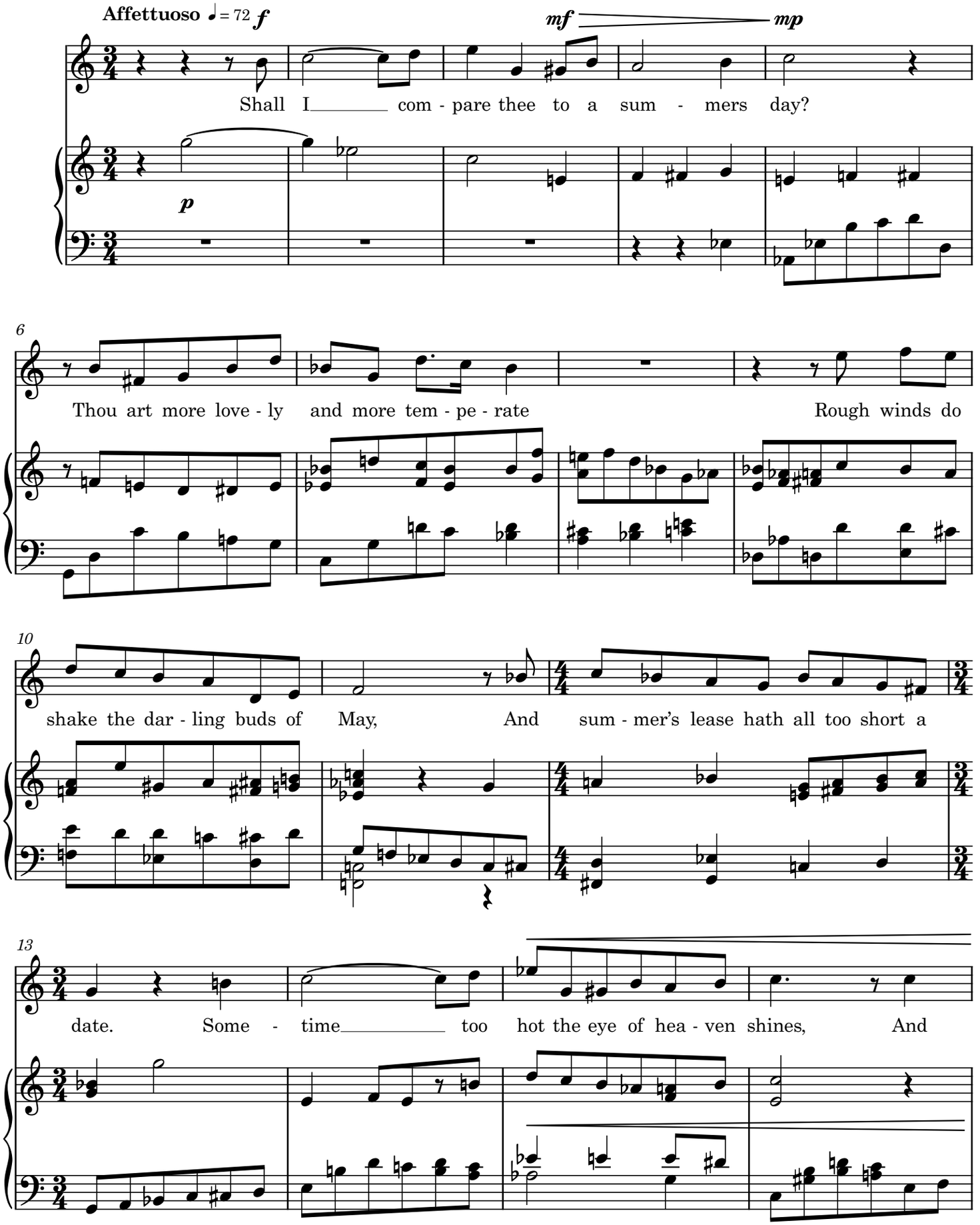

10
Why lov'st - thou
13
that
which thou re - ceiv'st not glad - ly,
16
Or else re -
19
- ceiv'st
with plea - sure thine an - noy

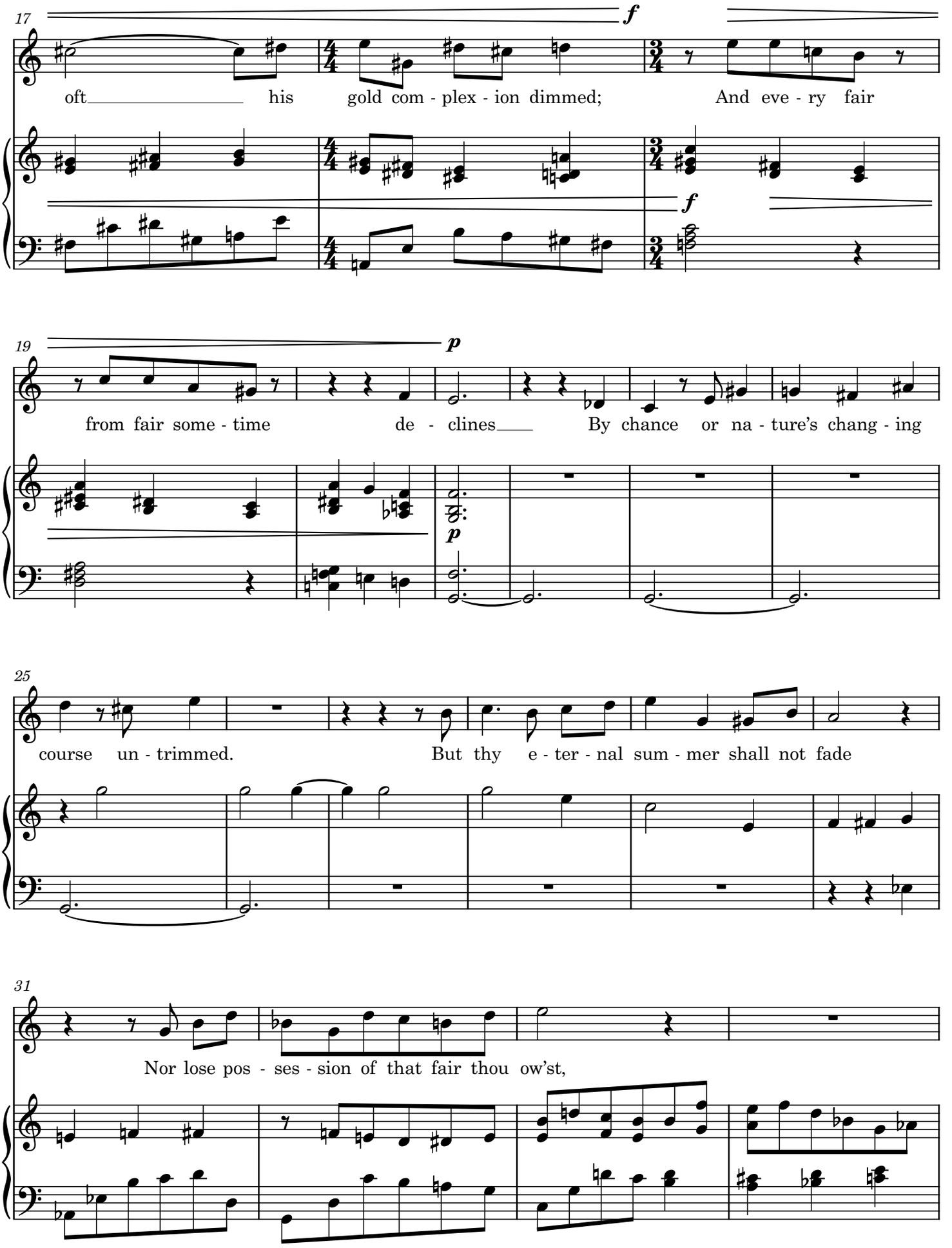

22
ppp
25
If the true con - cord of well tuned
27
sounds By u - nions mar - ried
29
do of - fend thy ear,

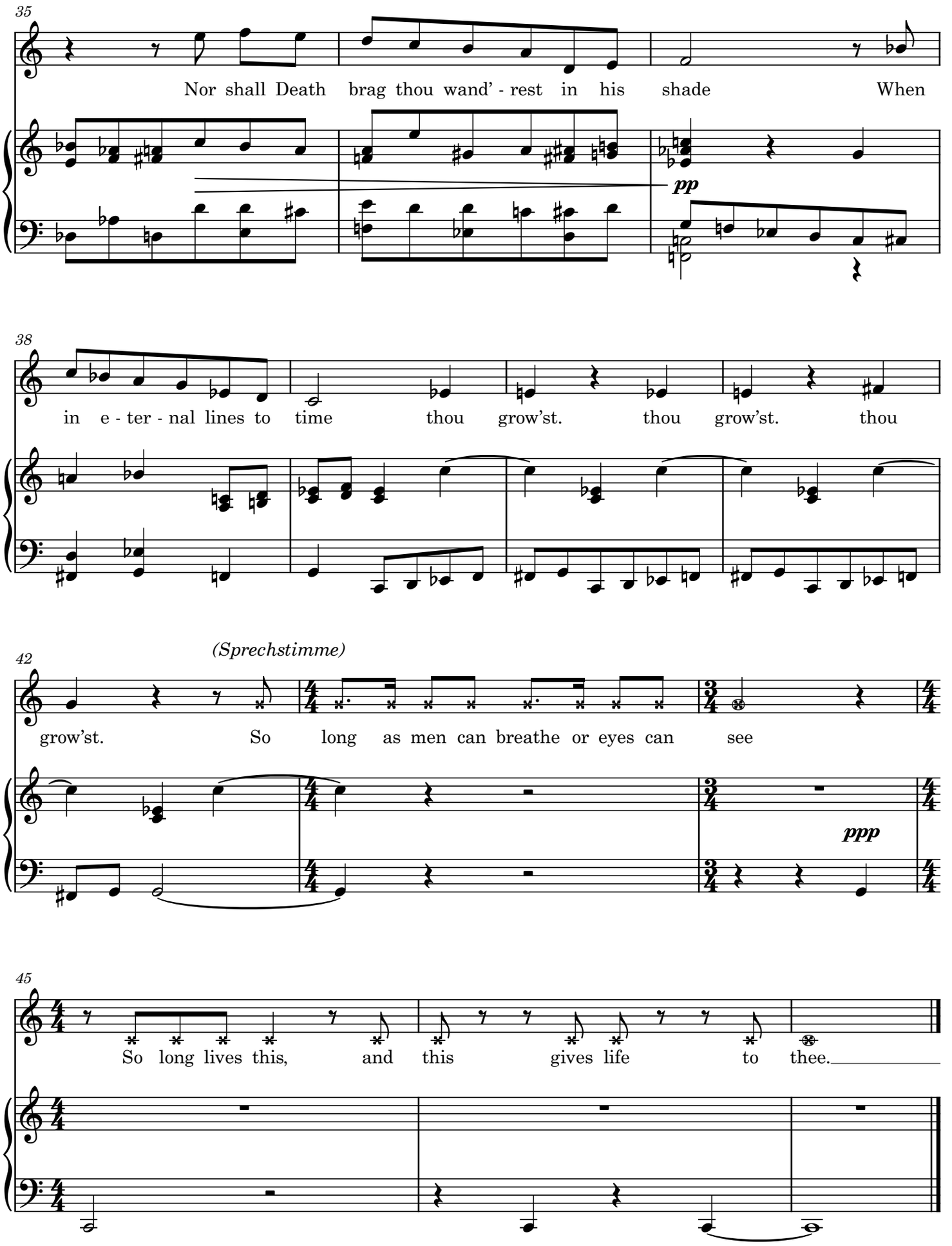

31
♩ = 96
p
rall.
They do but sweet - ly chide thee, who con - founds in sin - gle - ness the
f
pp
34
a tempo ♩ = 108
parts that thou shouldst bear. Mark how one string, sweet hus - band
Ped.
37
to an - o - ther, Strikes each in each by mu - tual or - der - ing, Re -
40
- sem - bling sire and child and hap - py mo - ther Who, all in one,

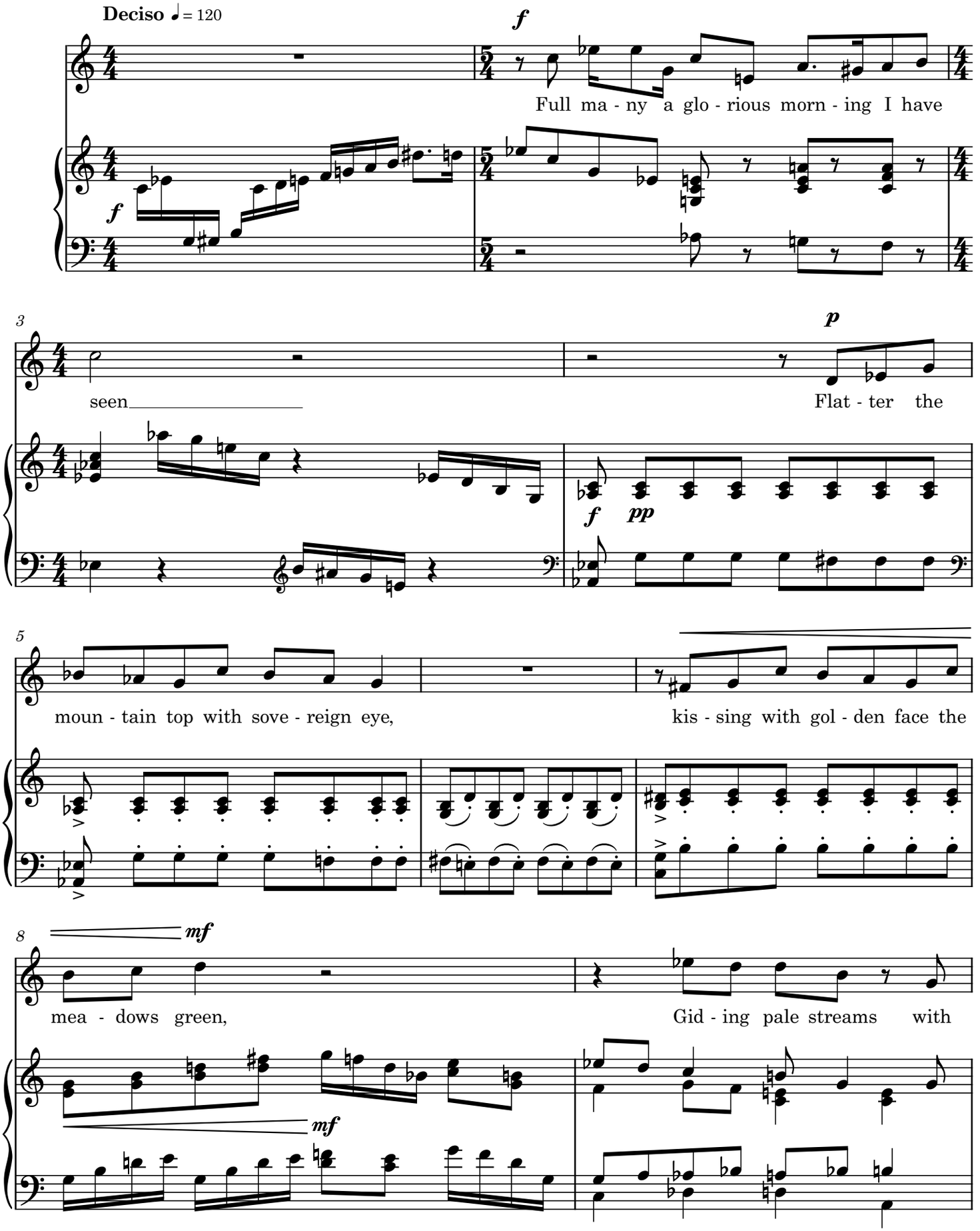

rall.
43
one pleas - ing note do sing;
47
♩ = 96
(Sprechstimme)
whose speech - less song, be - ing
51
ma - ny seem - iong one sings this to thee: Thou sin - gle wilt prove none.
56

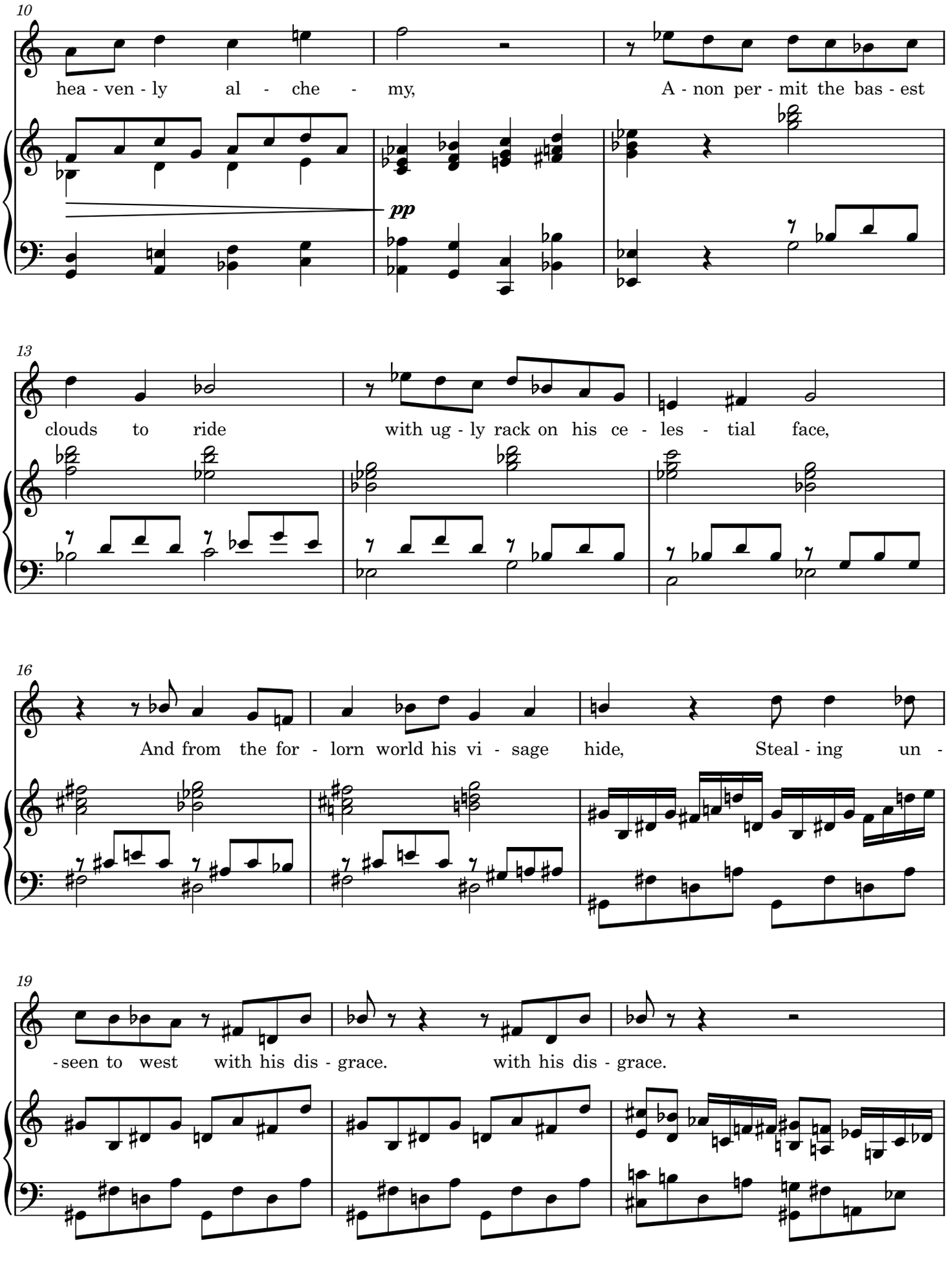
2. Shall I compare thee: 18

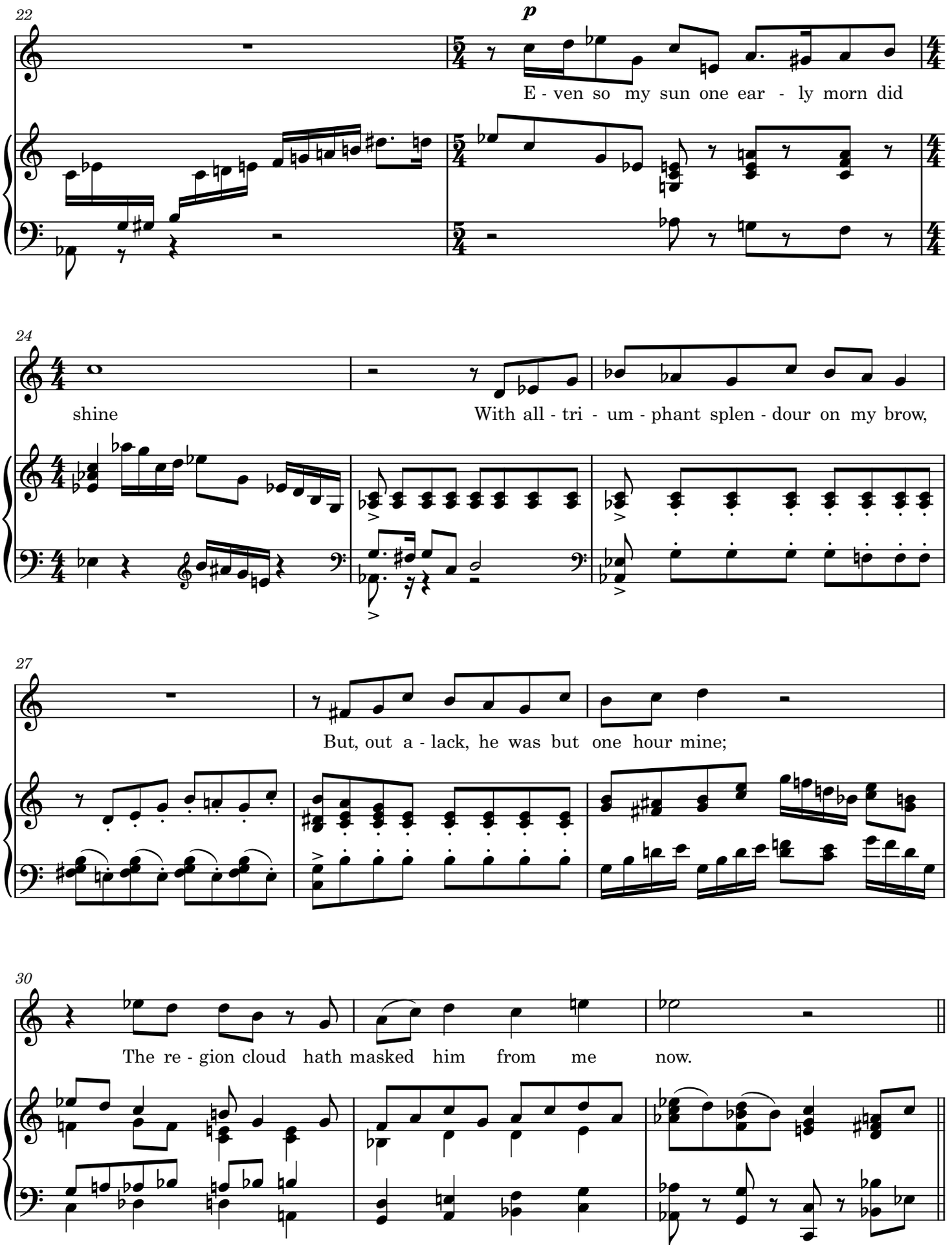



17
f
oft his gold com - plex - ion dimmed; And eve - ry fair
19
p
from fair some - time de - clines By chance or na - ture's chang - ing
25
course un - trimmed. But thy e - ter - nal sum - mer shall not fade
31
Nor lose pos - ses - sion of that fair thou ow'st,


35
Nor shall Death brag thou wand' - rest in his shade When
pp
38
in e - ter - nal lines to time thou grow'st. thou grow'st. thou
42
(Sprechstimme)
grow'st. So long as men can breathe or eyes can see
ppp
45
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.


Deciso ♩ = 120
f
Full ma - ny a glo - rious morn - ing I have
f
3
seen
p
Flat - ter the
f
pp
5
moun - tain top with sove - reign eye,
kis - sing with gol - den face the
8
mf
mea - dows green,
Gid - ing pale streams with
mf


10
hea - ven - ly al - che - my, A - non per - mit the bas - est
pp
13
clouds to ride with ug - ly rack on his ce - les - tial face,
16
And from the for - lorn world his vi - sage hide, Steal - ing un -
19
- seen to west with his dis - grace. with his dis - grace.


22
p
E - ven so my sun one ear - ly morn did
24
shine
With all - tri - um - phant splen - dour on my brow,
27
But, out a - lack, he was but one hour mine;
30
The re - gion cloud hath masked him from me now.

Tempo comodo ♩ = 72

(Sprechstimme)

33

Yet him for this my love no whit dis - dain - eth; Suns

36

of the world may stain when heav - ens sun stain - eth.

4. No more be griev'd: 35

Tempo giusto ♩. = 120

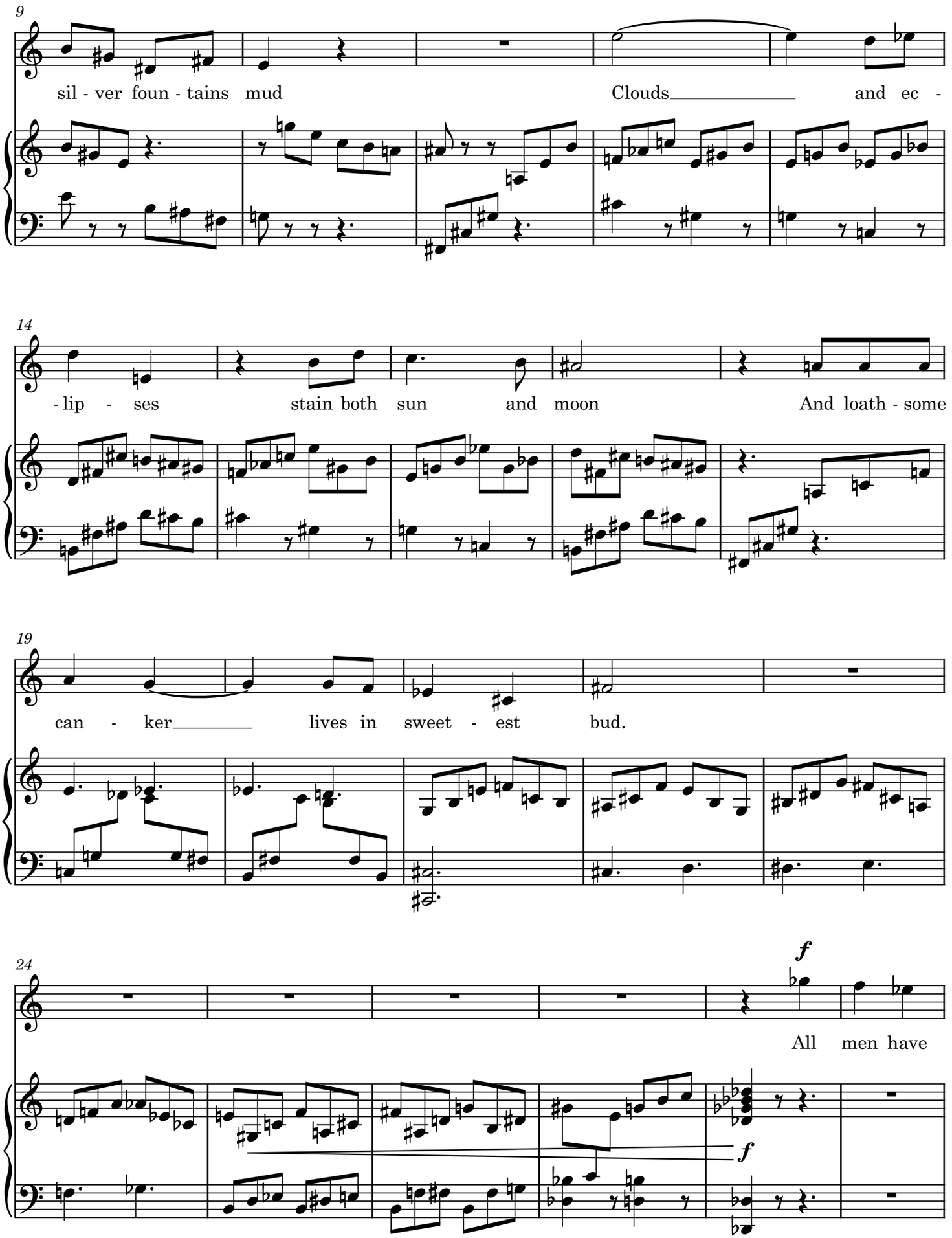
p

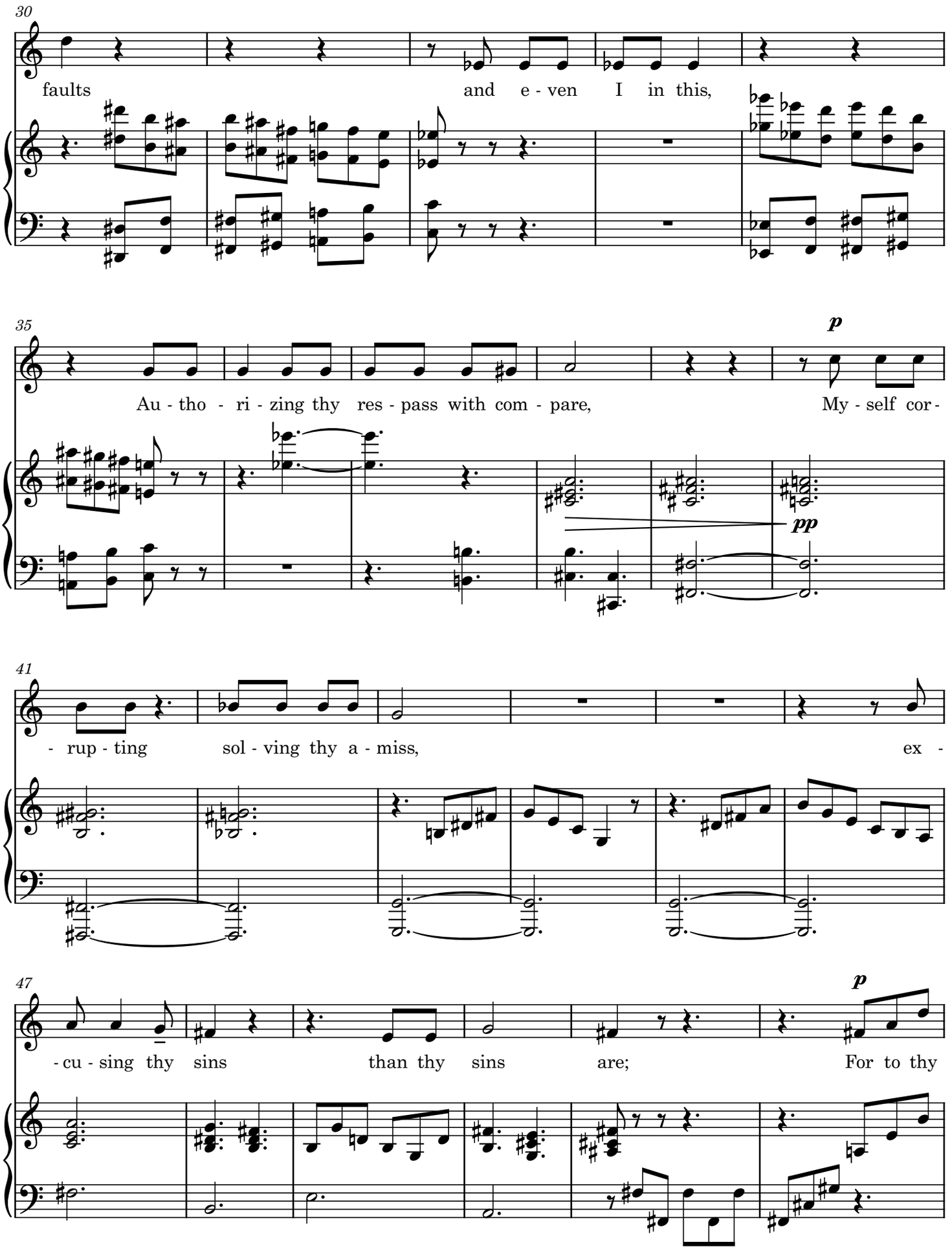
No more be griev'd at that which thou hast done At

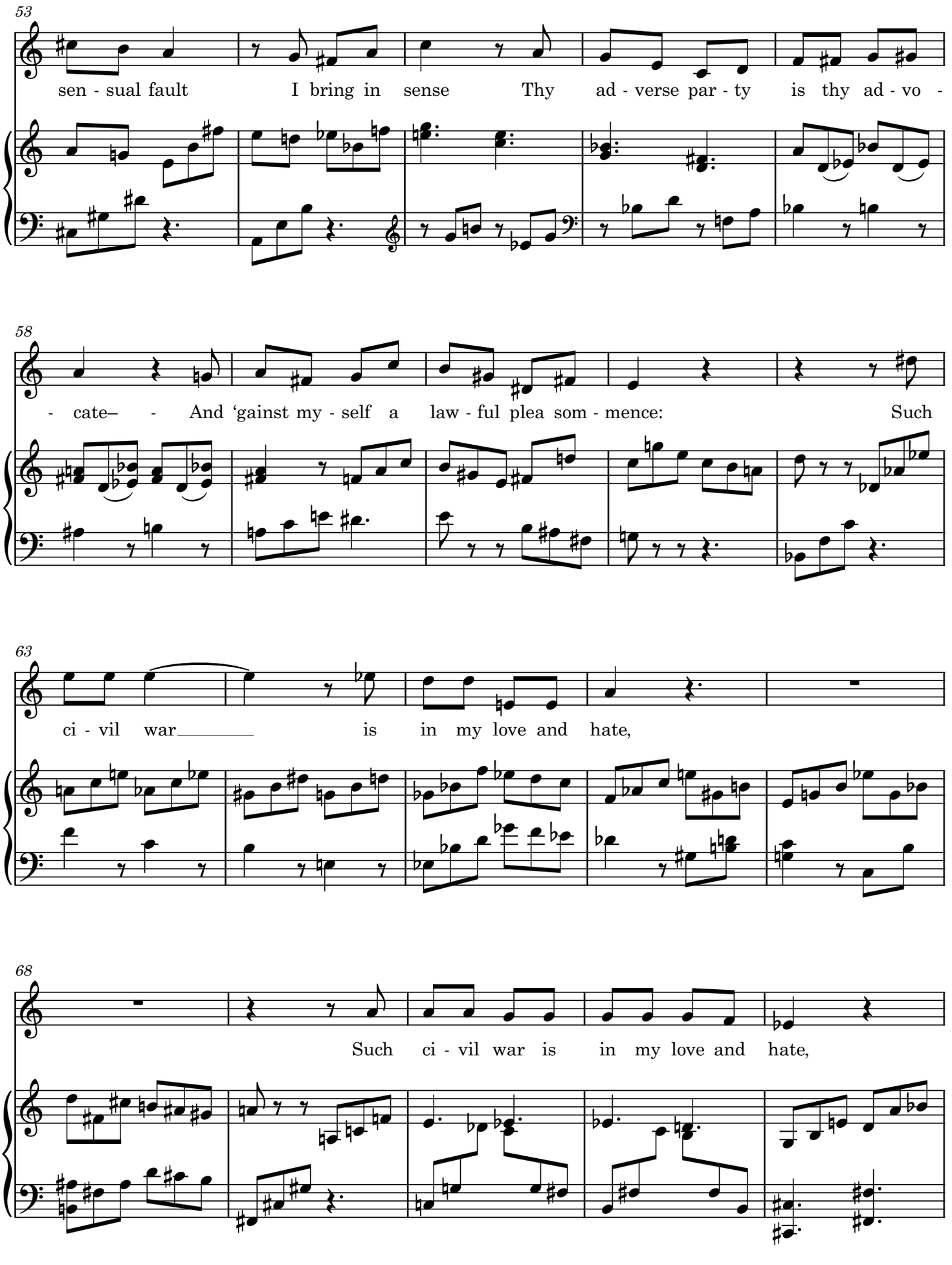
pp

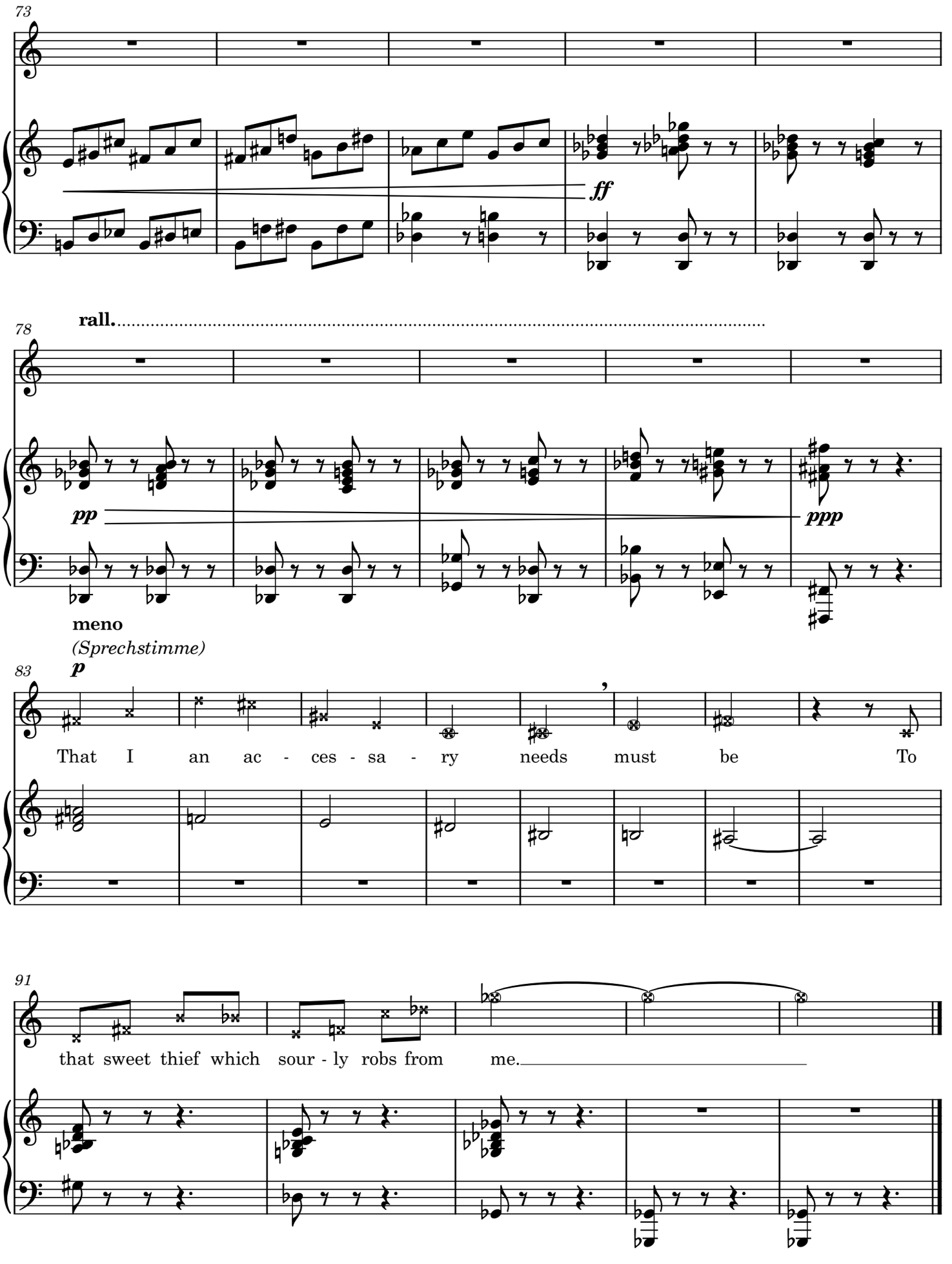
5

that which thou hast done: Ros - es have thorns, and

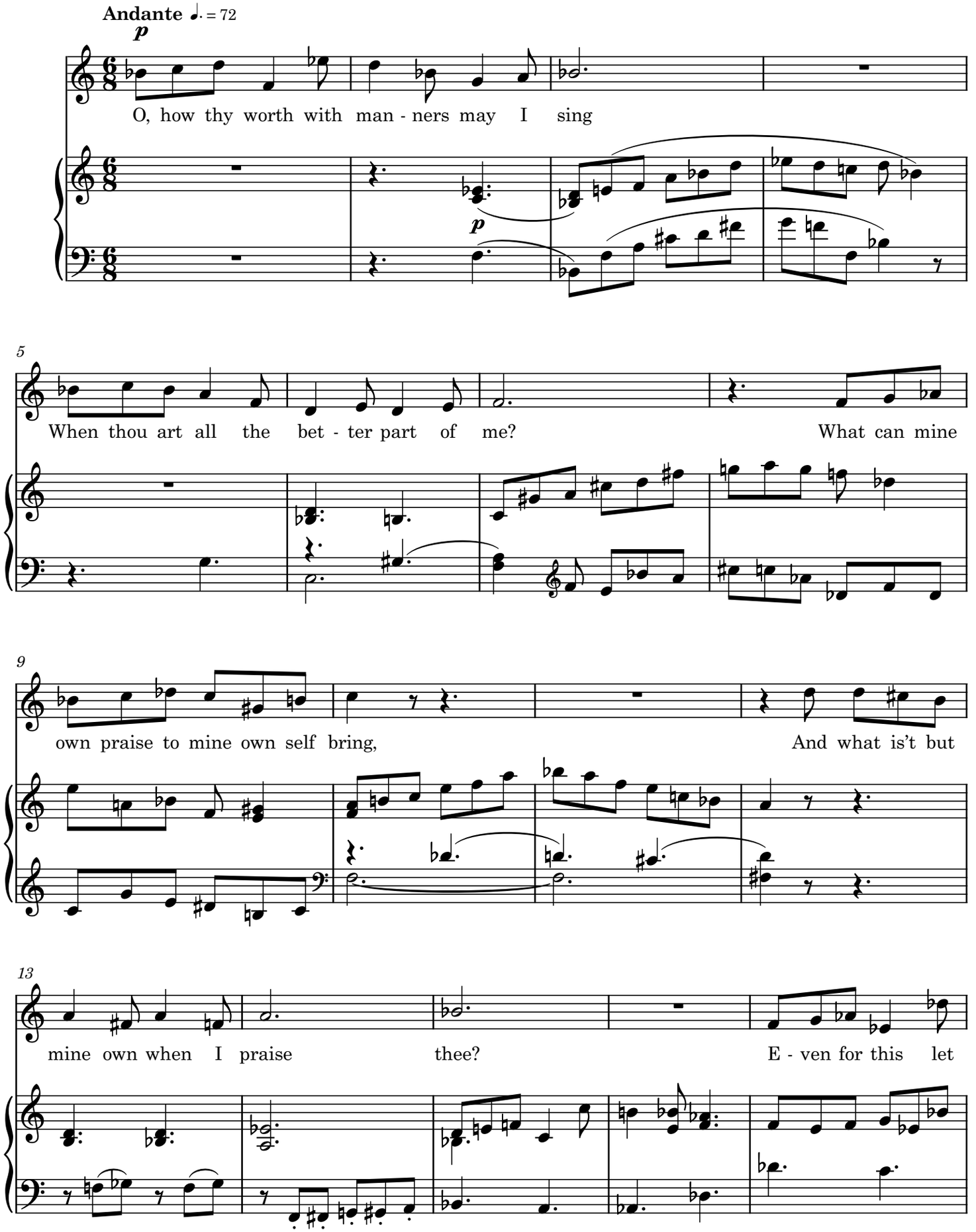

9
sil - ver foun - tains mud
Clouds
and ec -
14
- lip - ses
stain both sun and moon
And loath - some
19
can - ker
lives in sweet - est bud.
24
f
All men have
f

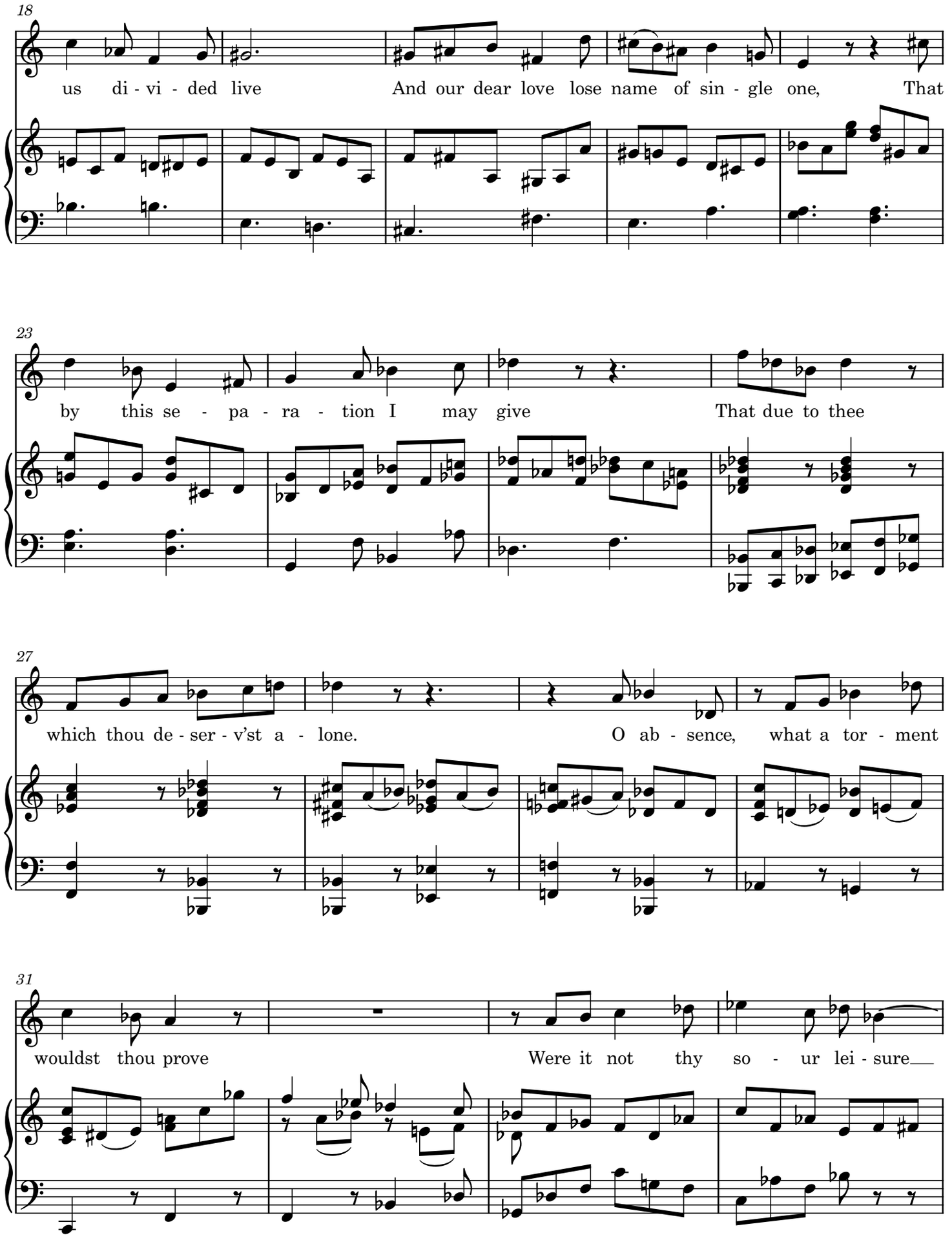

30
faults and e - ven I in this,
35
p
Au - tho - ri - zing thy res - pass with com - pare, My - self cor -
pp
41
- rup - ting sol - ving thy a - miss, ex -
47
p
- cu - sing thy sins than thy sins are; For to thy

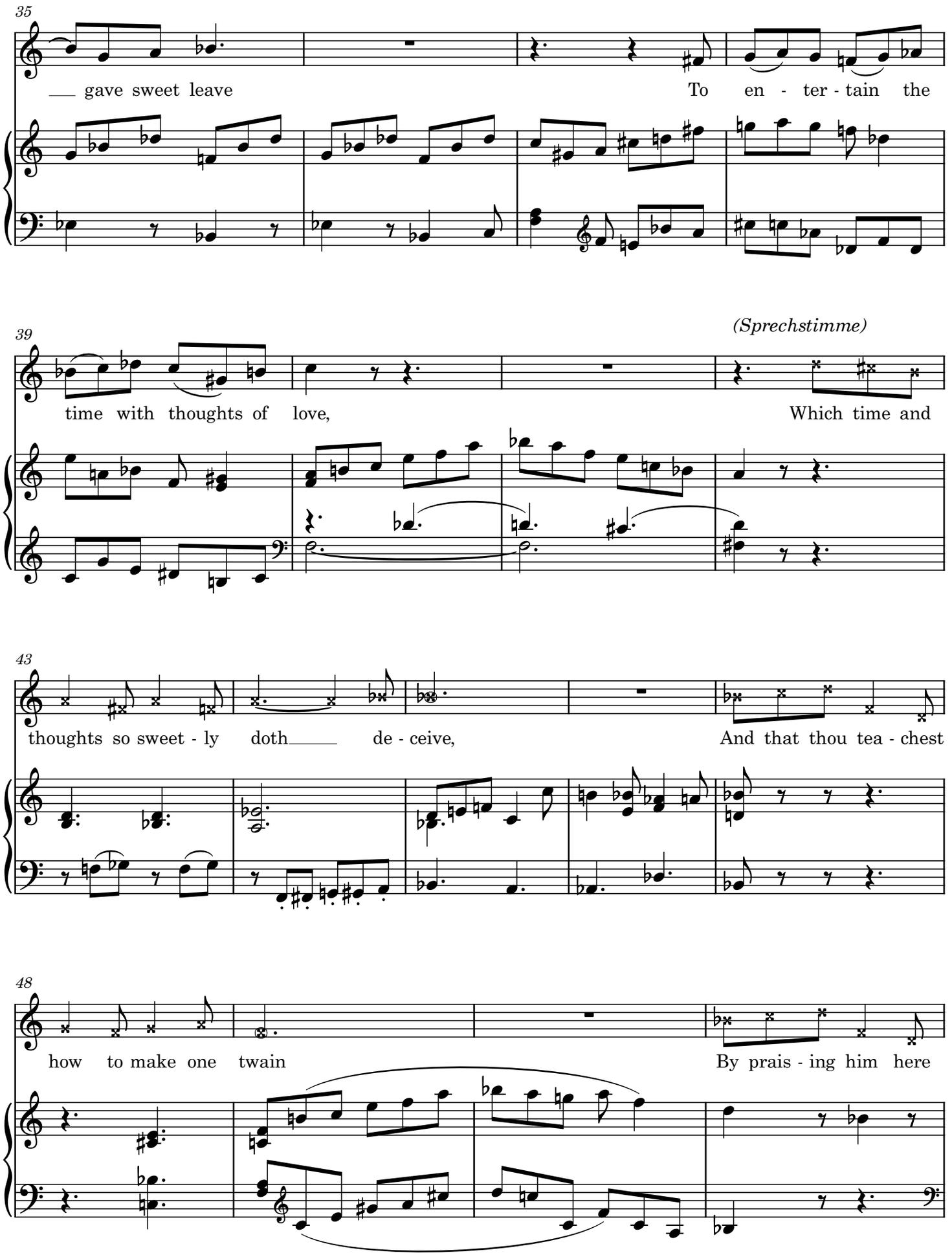

53
sen - sual fault I bring in sense Thy ad - verse par - ty is thy ad - vo -
58
- cate– - And 'gainst my - self a law - ful plea som - mence: Such
63
ci - vil war is in my love and hate,
68
Such ci - vil war is in my love and hate,

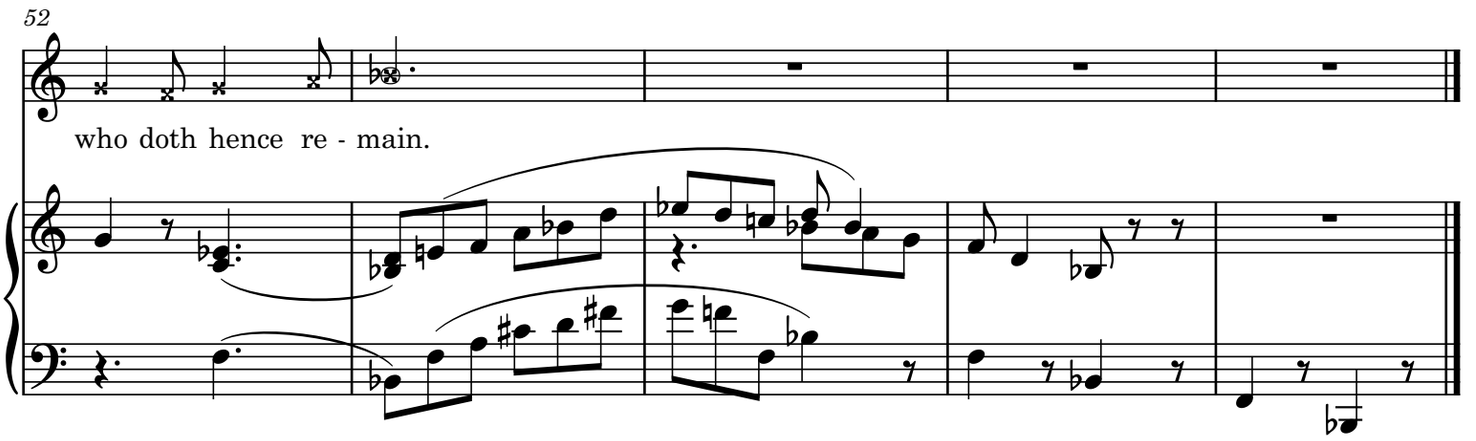

73
ff
78
rall.
pp
ppp
meno
(Sprechstimme)
83
p
That I an ac - ces - sa - ry needs must be To
91
that sweet thief which sour - ly robs from me.

5. O, how thy worth: 39

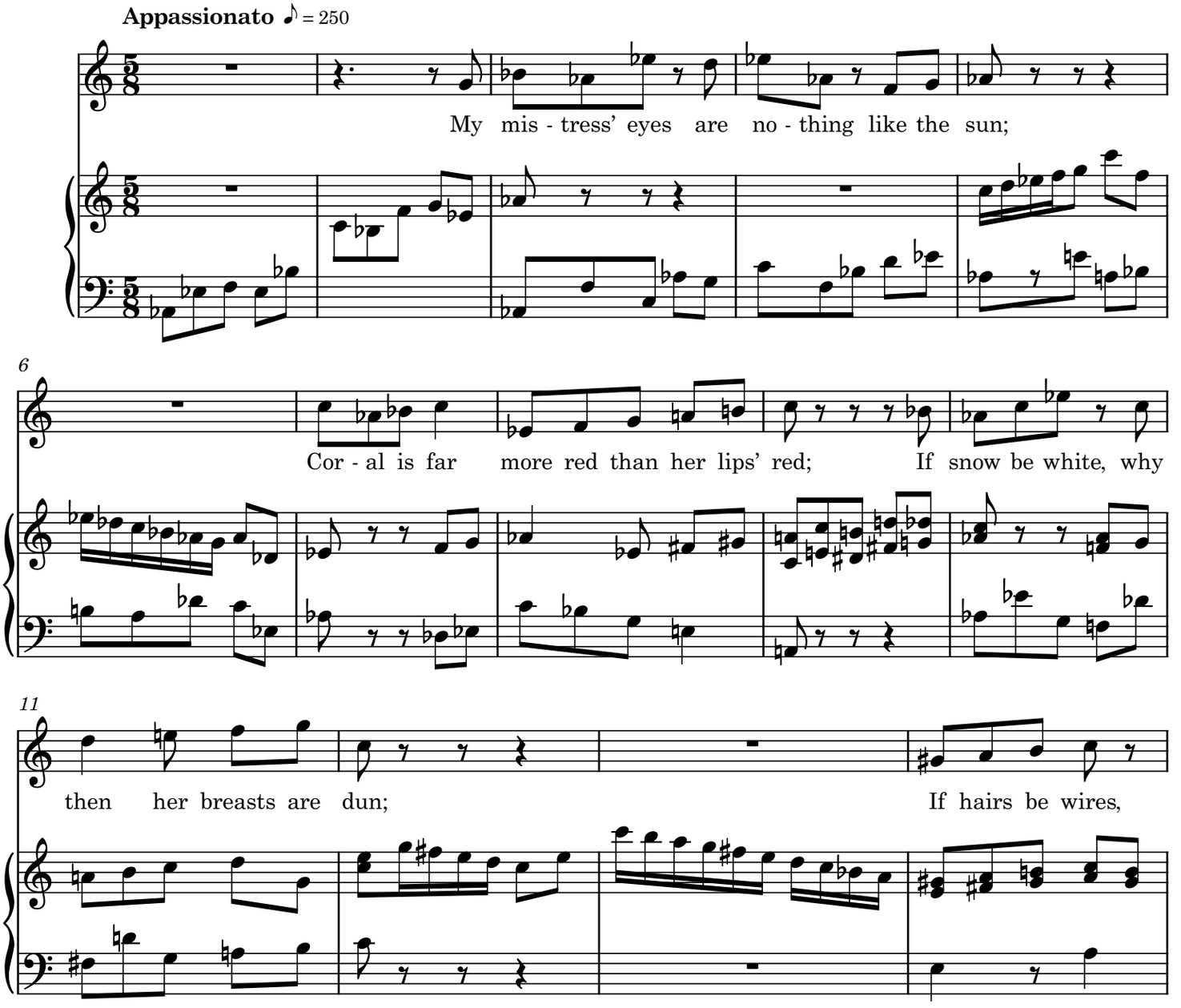


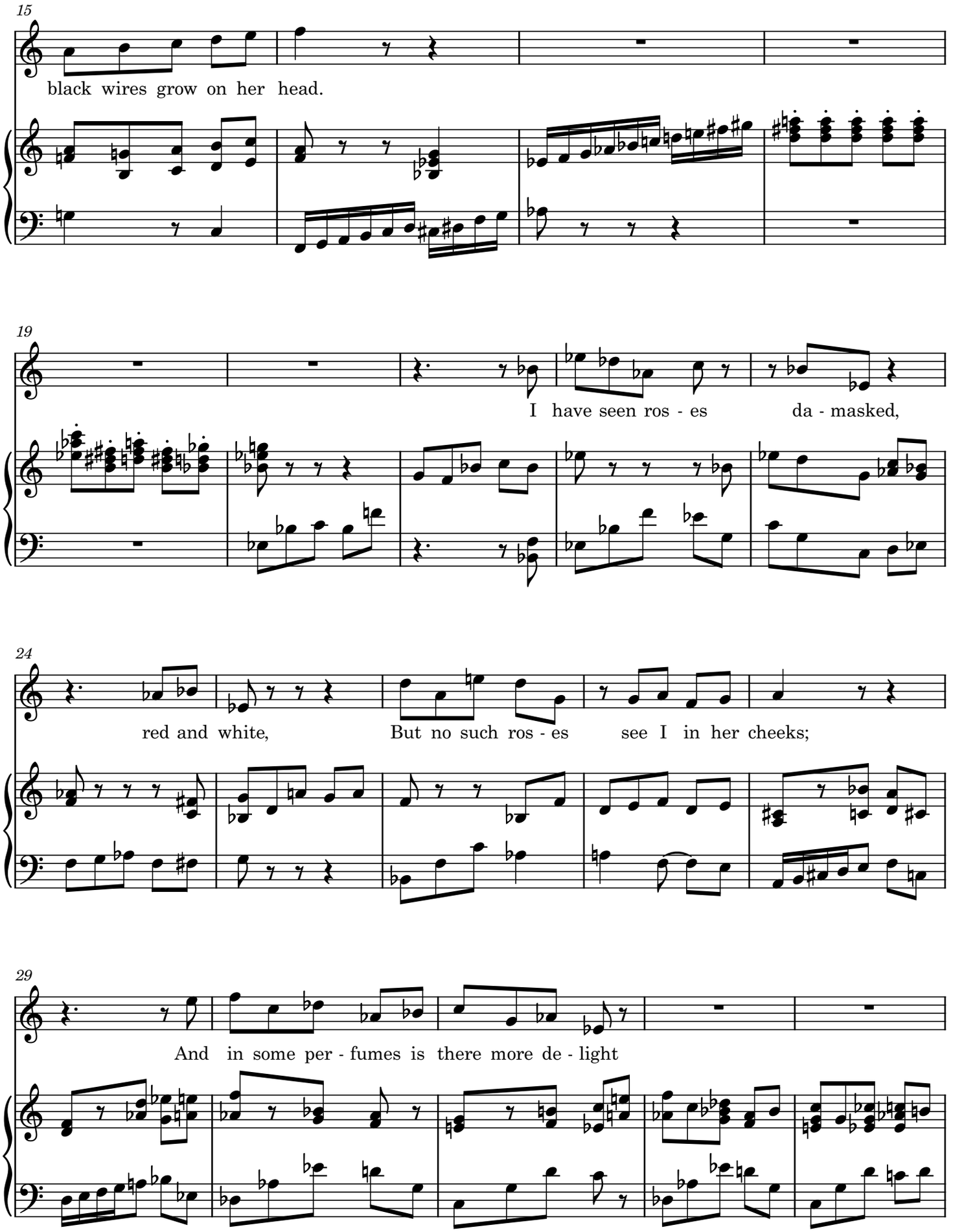

18
us di - vi - ded live And our dear love lose name of sin - gle one, That
23
by this se - pa - ra - tion I may give That due to thee
27
which thou de - ser - v'st a - lone. O ab - sence, what a tor - ment
31
wouldst thou prove Were it not thy so - ur lei - sure

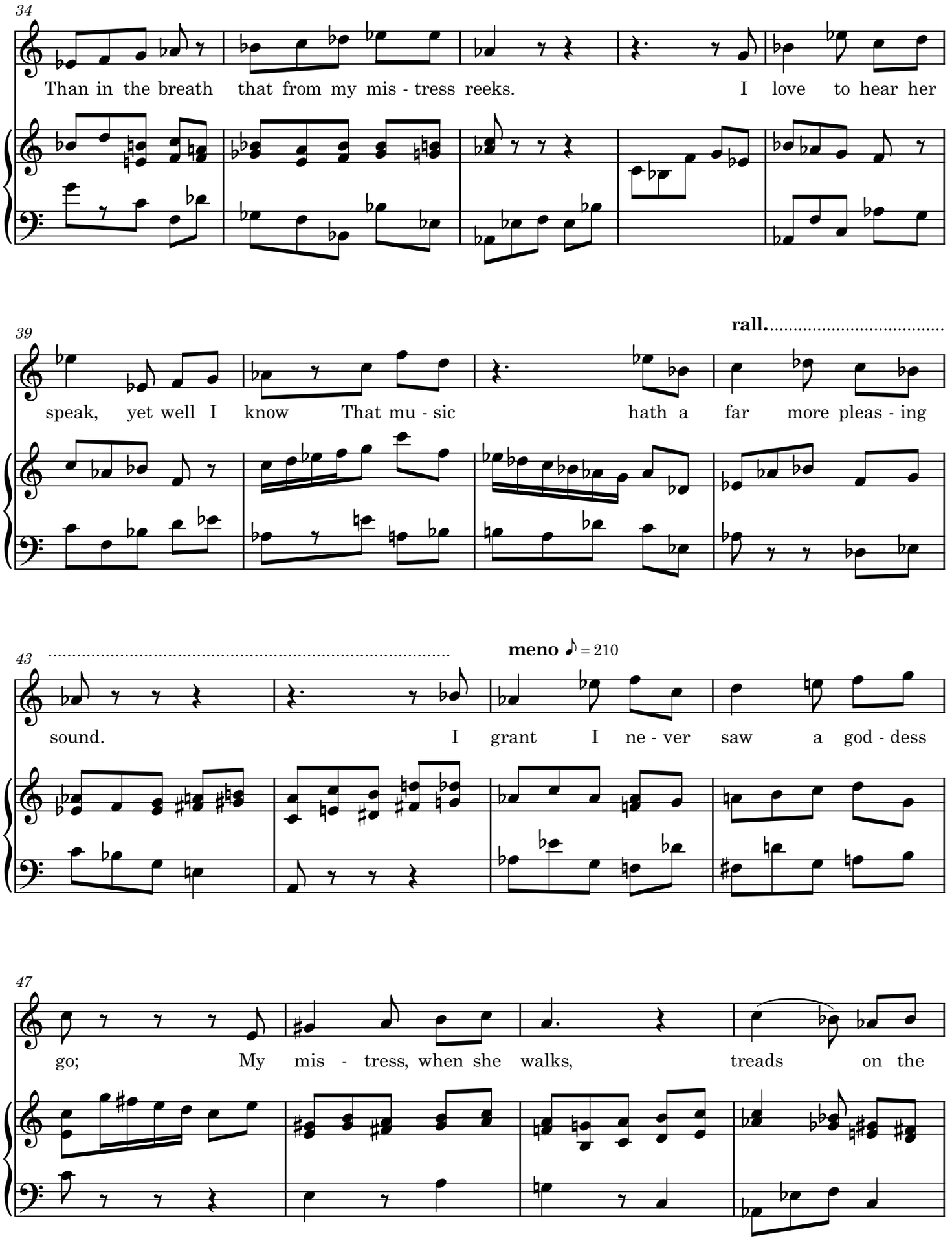

35
gave sweet leave
To en - ter - tain the
39
(Sprechstimme)
time with thoughts of love,
Which time and
43
thoughts so sweet - ly doth
de - ceive,
And that thou tea - chest
48
how to make one twain
By prais - ing him here

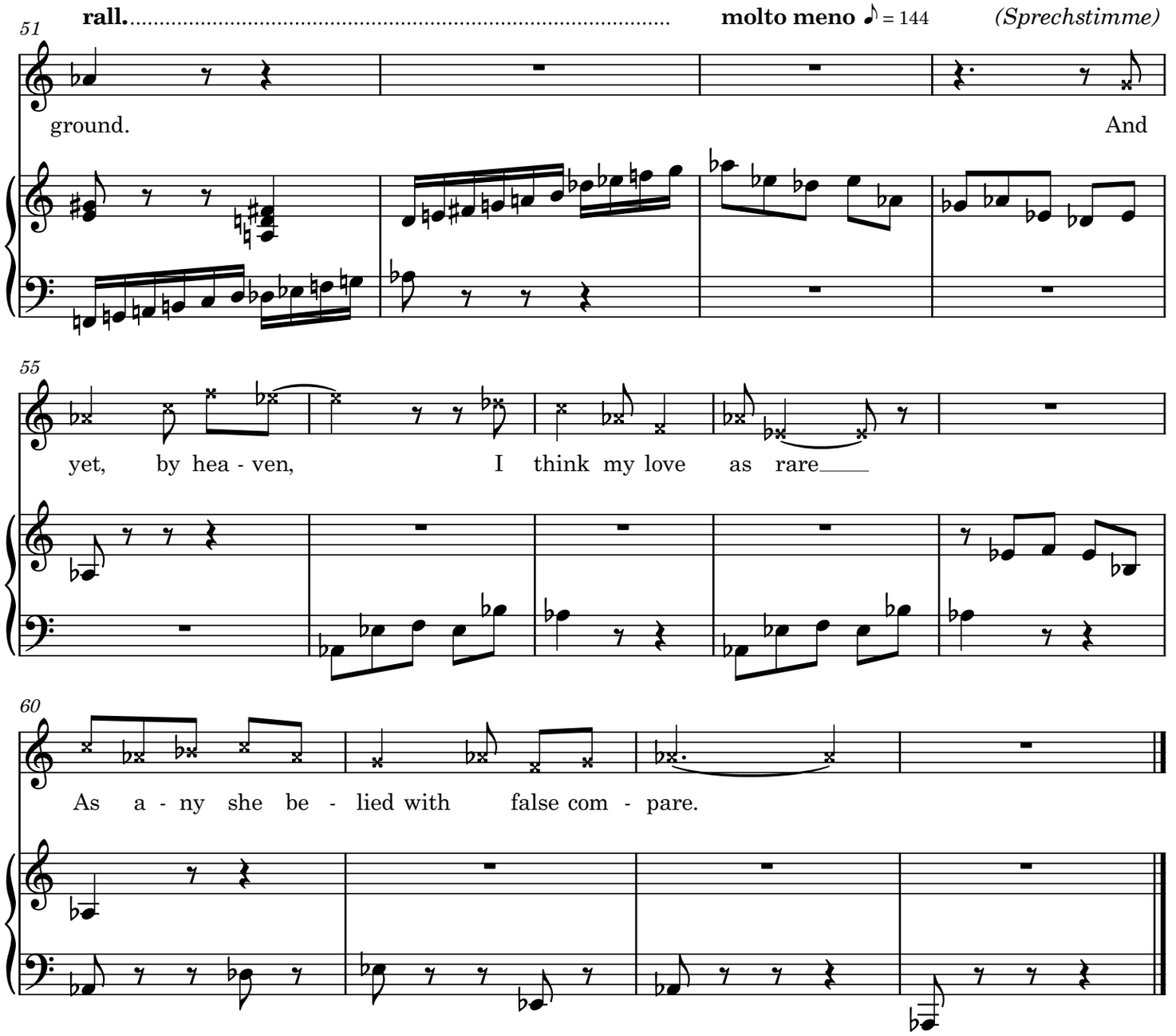


6. My mistress' eyes: 130

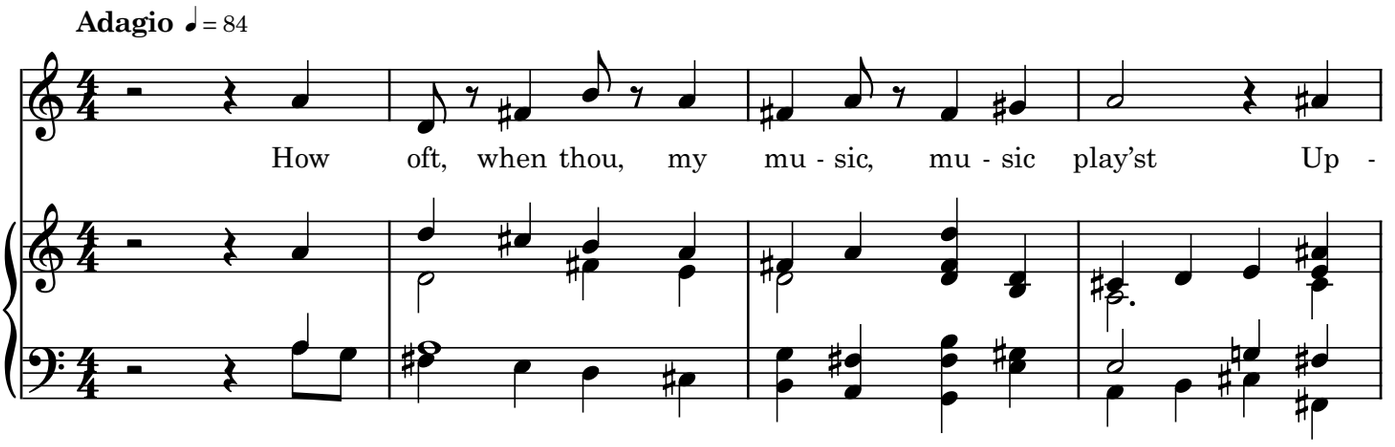


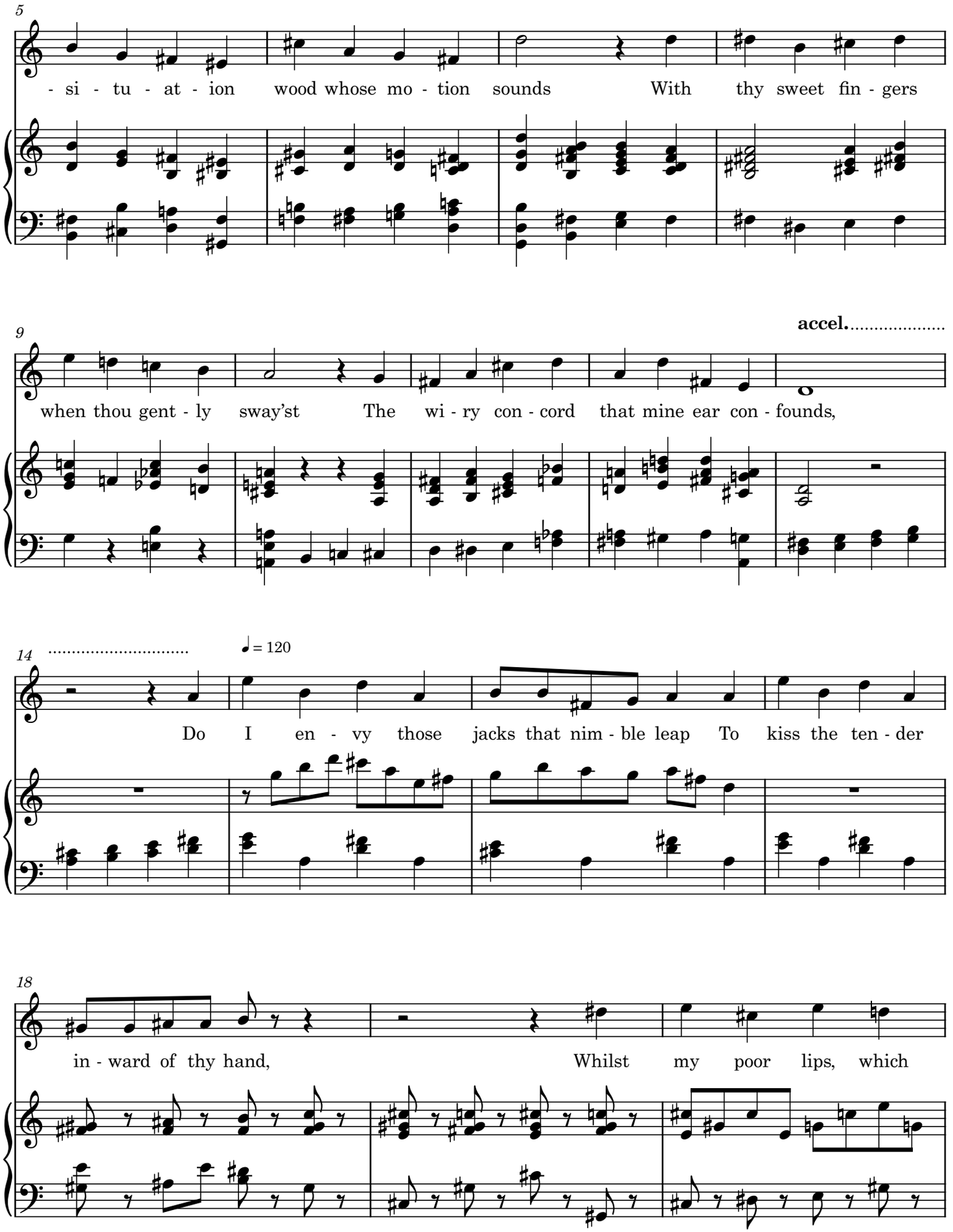

15
black wires grow on her head.
19
I have seen ros - es da - masked,
24
red and white, But no such ros - es see I in her cheeks;
29
And in some per - fumes is there more de - light

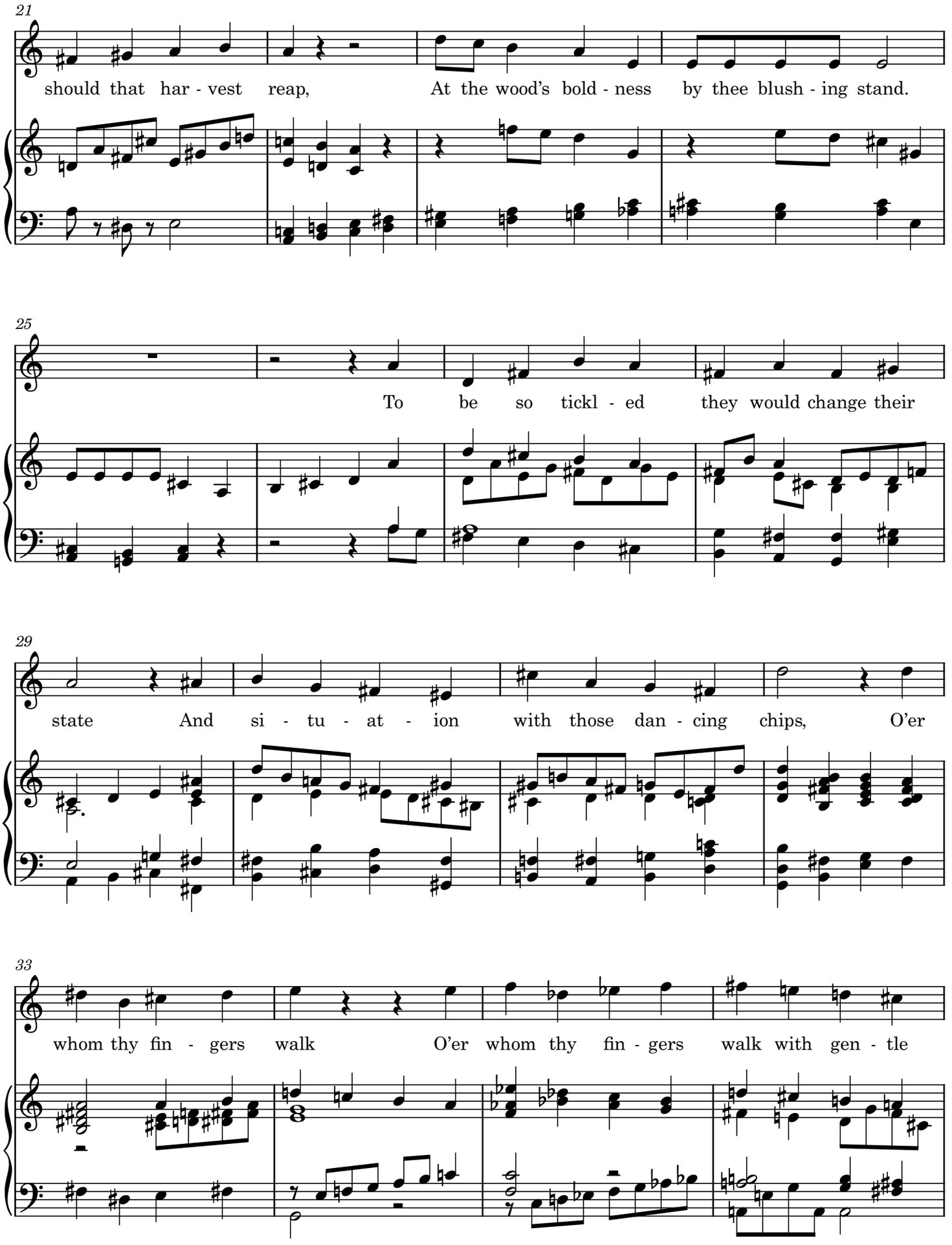

34
Than in the breath that from my mis - tress reeks. I love to hear her
39
rall.
speak, yet well I know That mu - sic hath a far more pleas - ing
43
meno ♪ = 210
sound. I grant I ne - ver saw a god - dess
47
go; My mis - tress, when she walks, treads on the

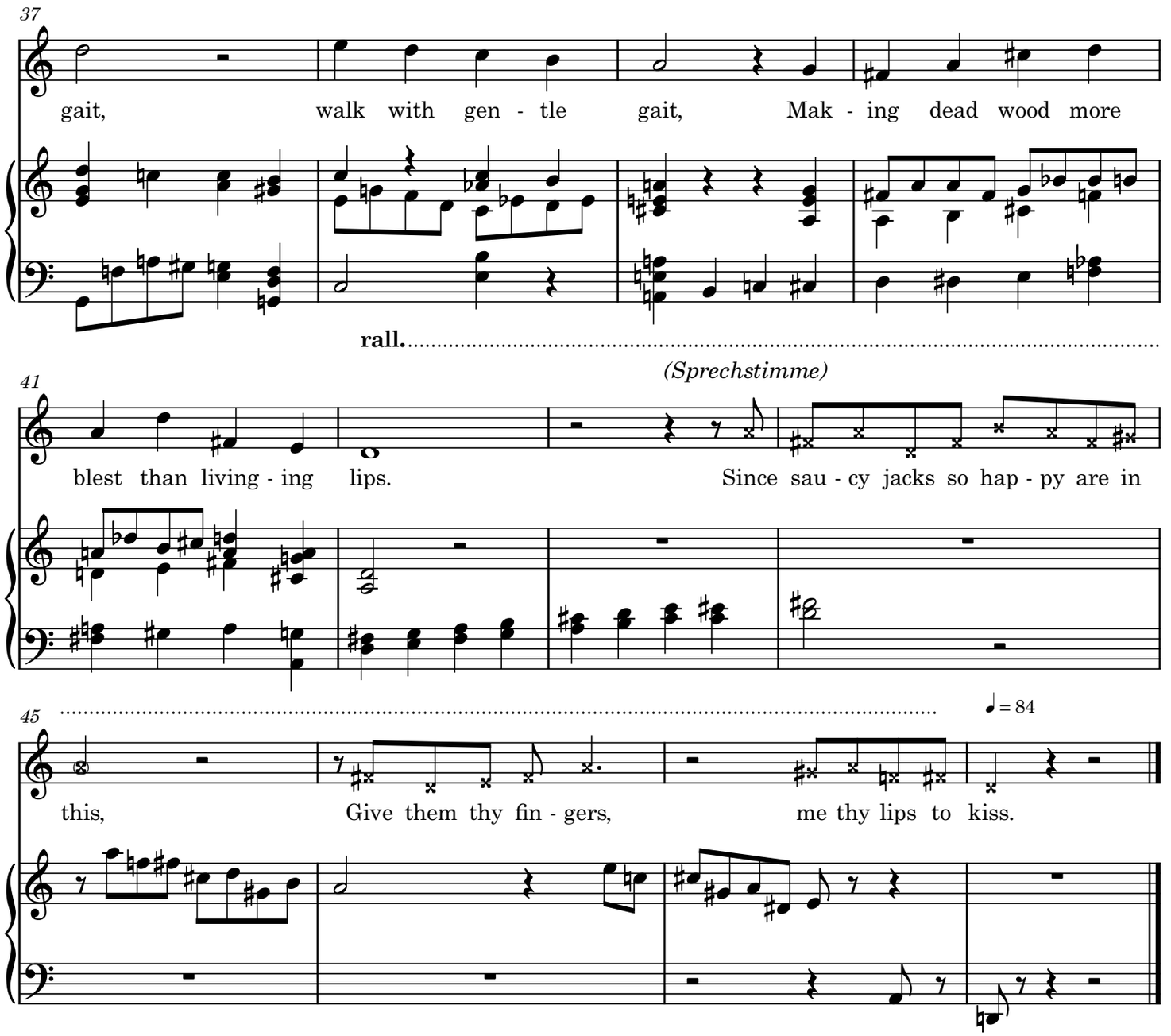


7. How oft, when thou, my music, music play'st: 128

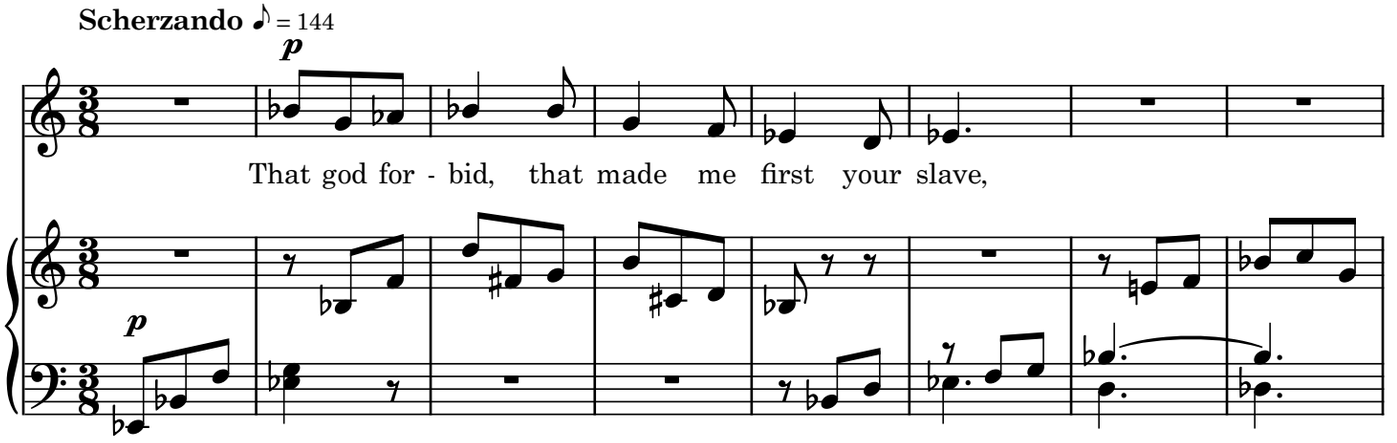


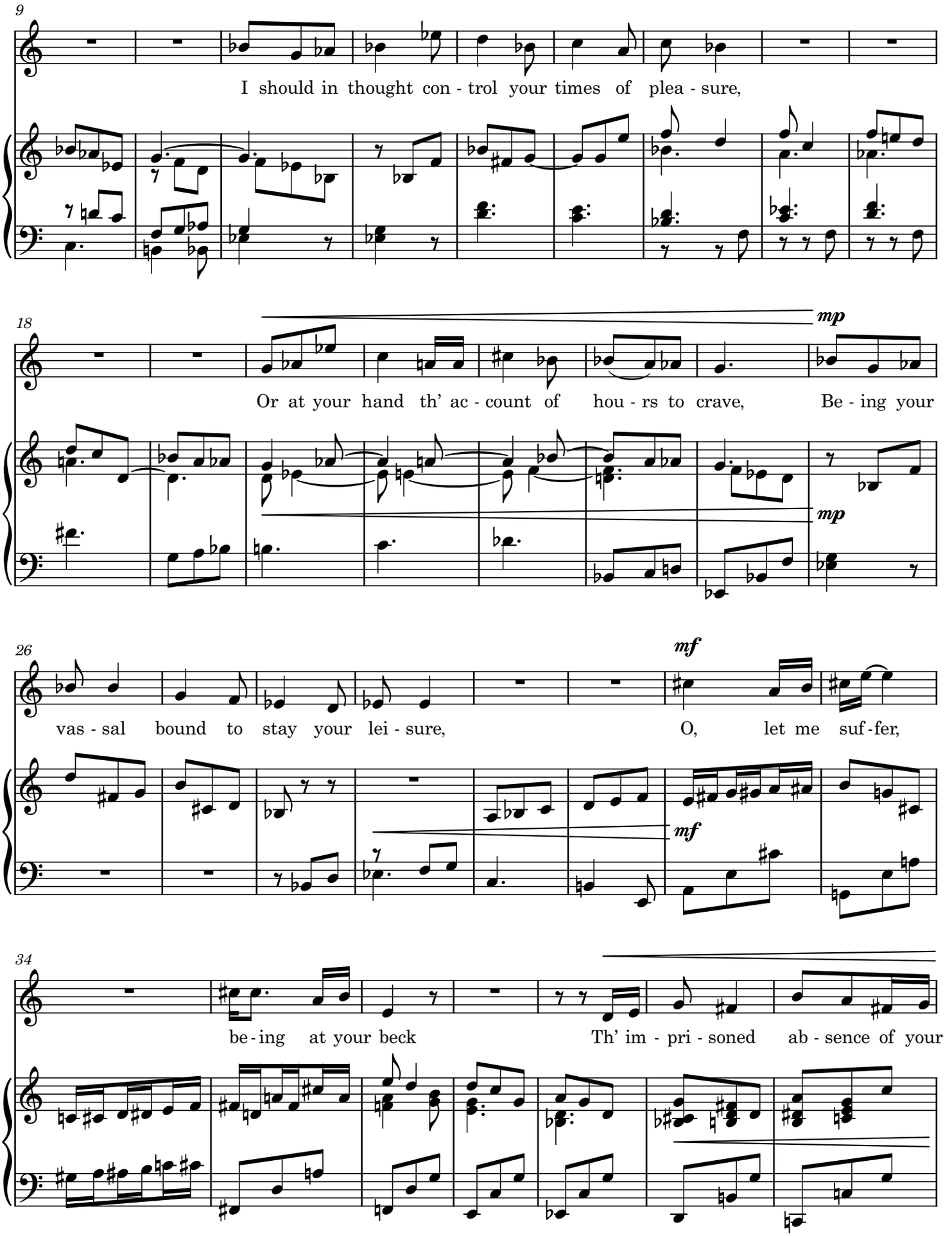

5
- si - tu - at - ion wood whose mo - tion sounds With thy sweet fin - gers
9
accel.
when thou gent - ly sway'st The wi - ry con - cord that mine ear con - founds,
14
♩ = 120
Do I en - vy those jacks that nim - ble leap To kiss the ten - der
18
in - ward of thy hand, Whilst my poor lips, which

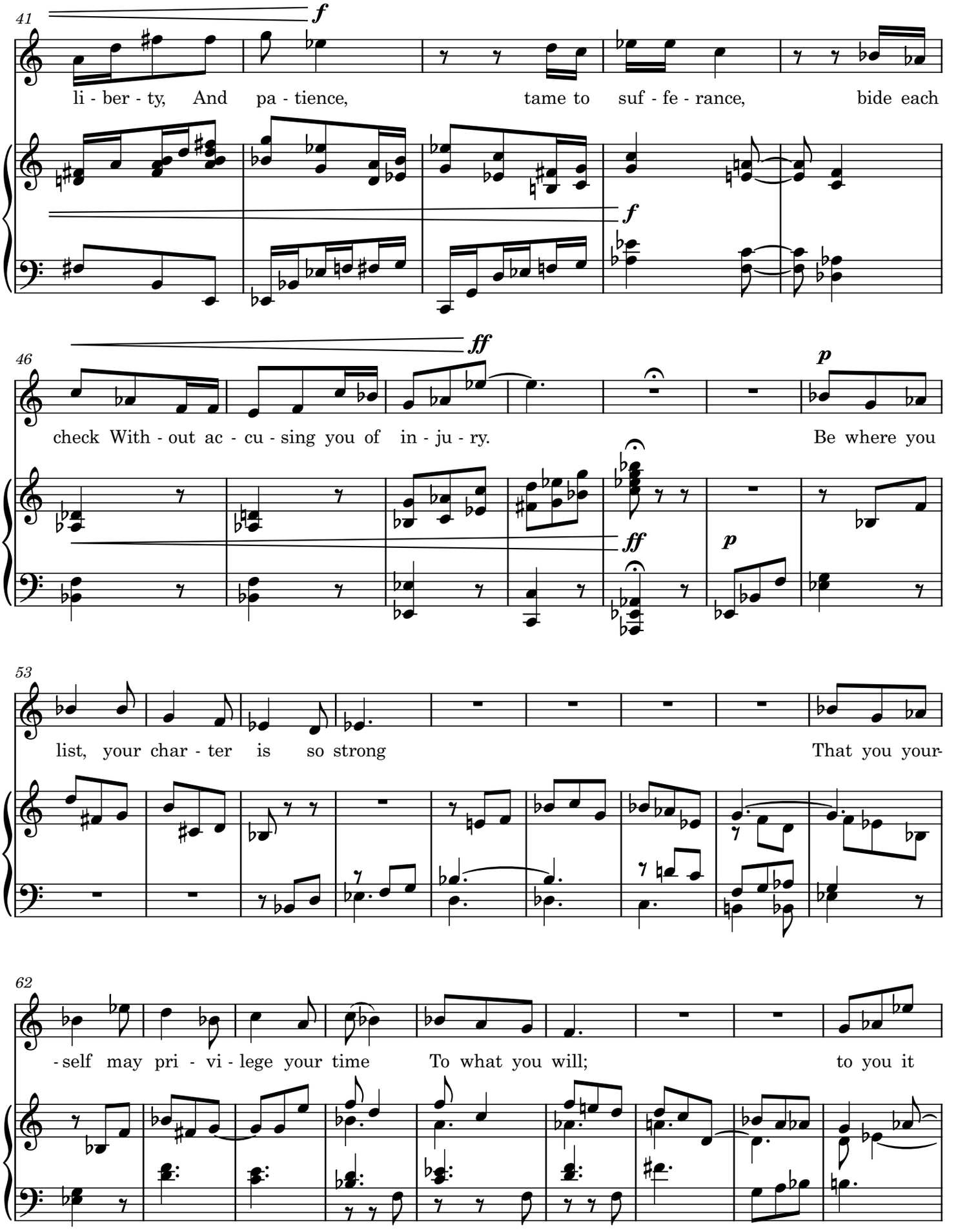

21
should that har - vest reap, At the wood's bold - ness by thee blush - ing stand.
25
To be so tickl - ed they would change their
29
state And si - tu - at - ion with those dan - cing chips, O'er
33
whom thy fin - gers walk O'er whom thy fin - gers walk with gen - tle

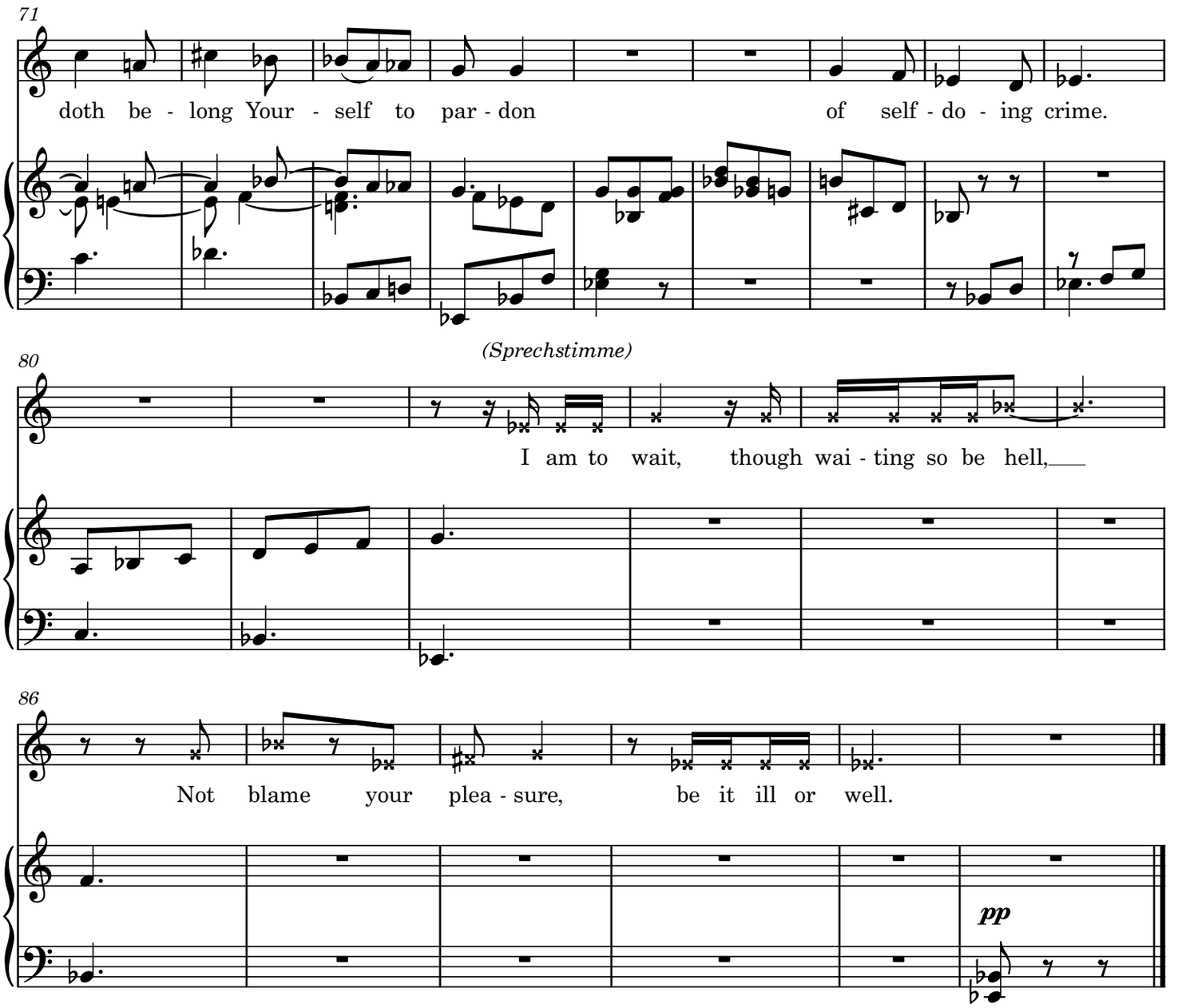


8. That god forbid, that made me first your slave: 58

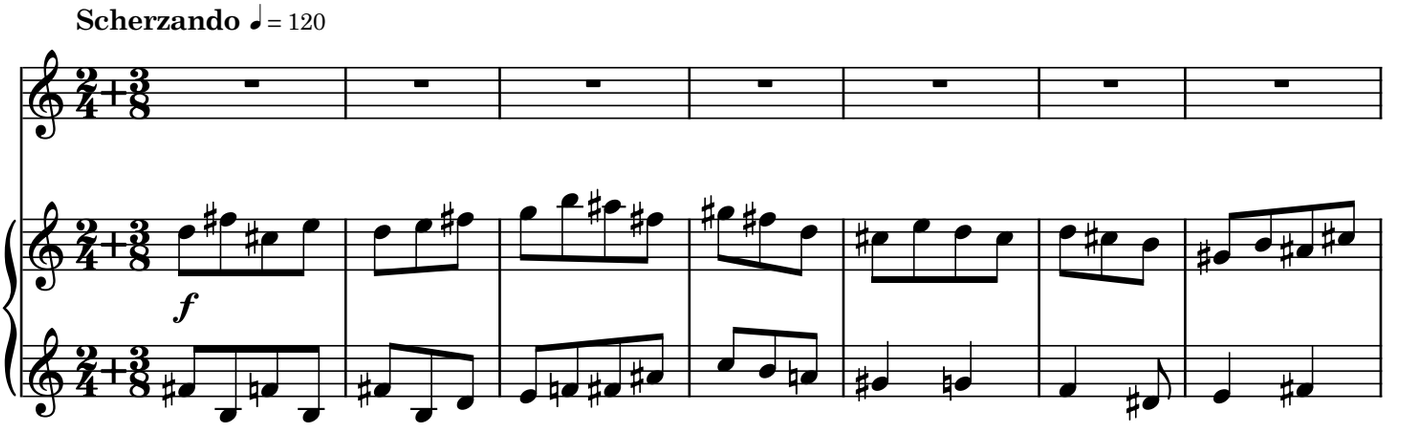


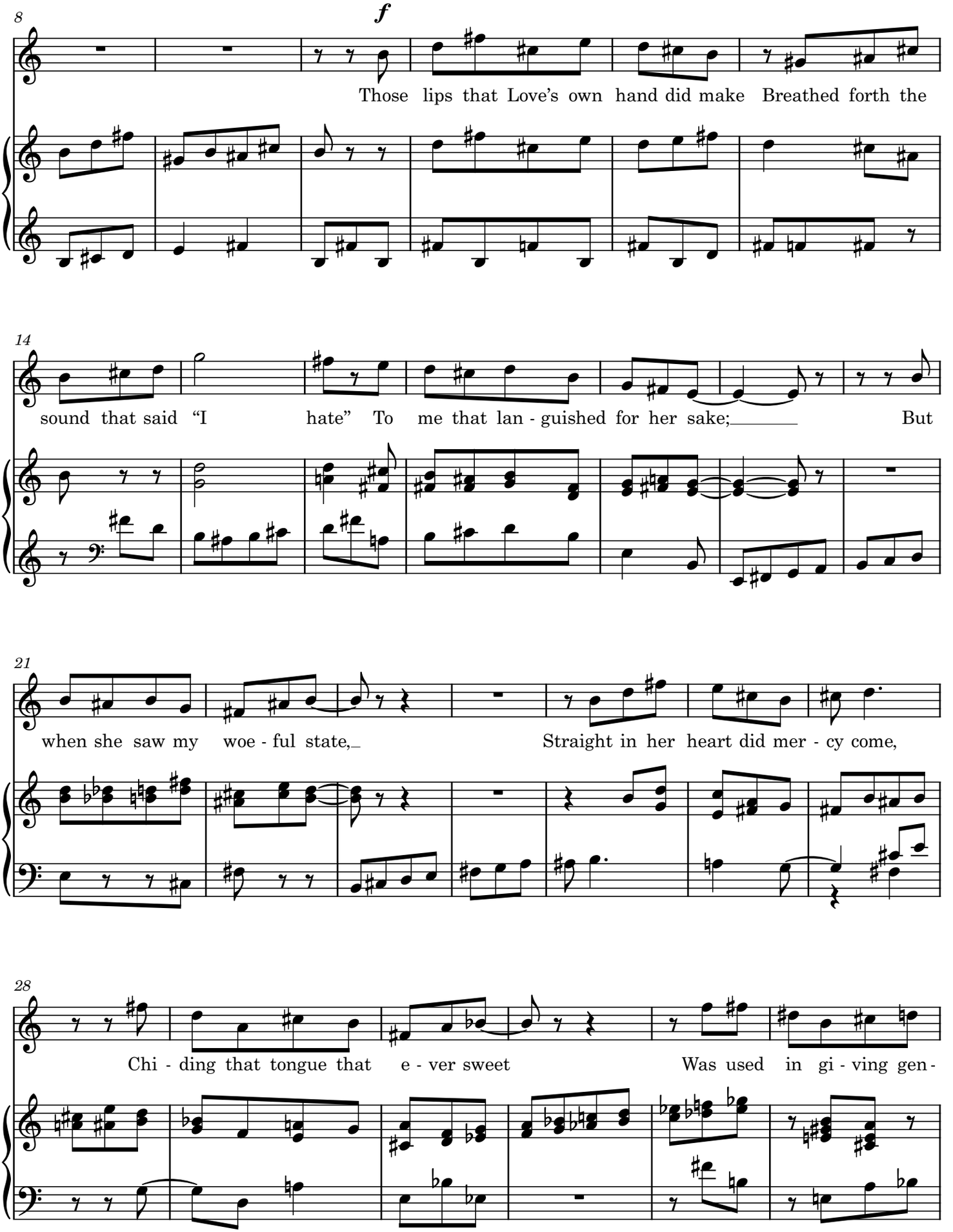

9
I should in thought con - trol your times of plea - sure,
18
mp
Or at your hand th' ac - count of hou - rs to crave, Be - ing your
mp
26
mf
vas - sal bound to stay your lei - sure, O, let me suf - fer,
mf
34
be - ing at your beck Th' im - pri - soned ab - sence of your

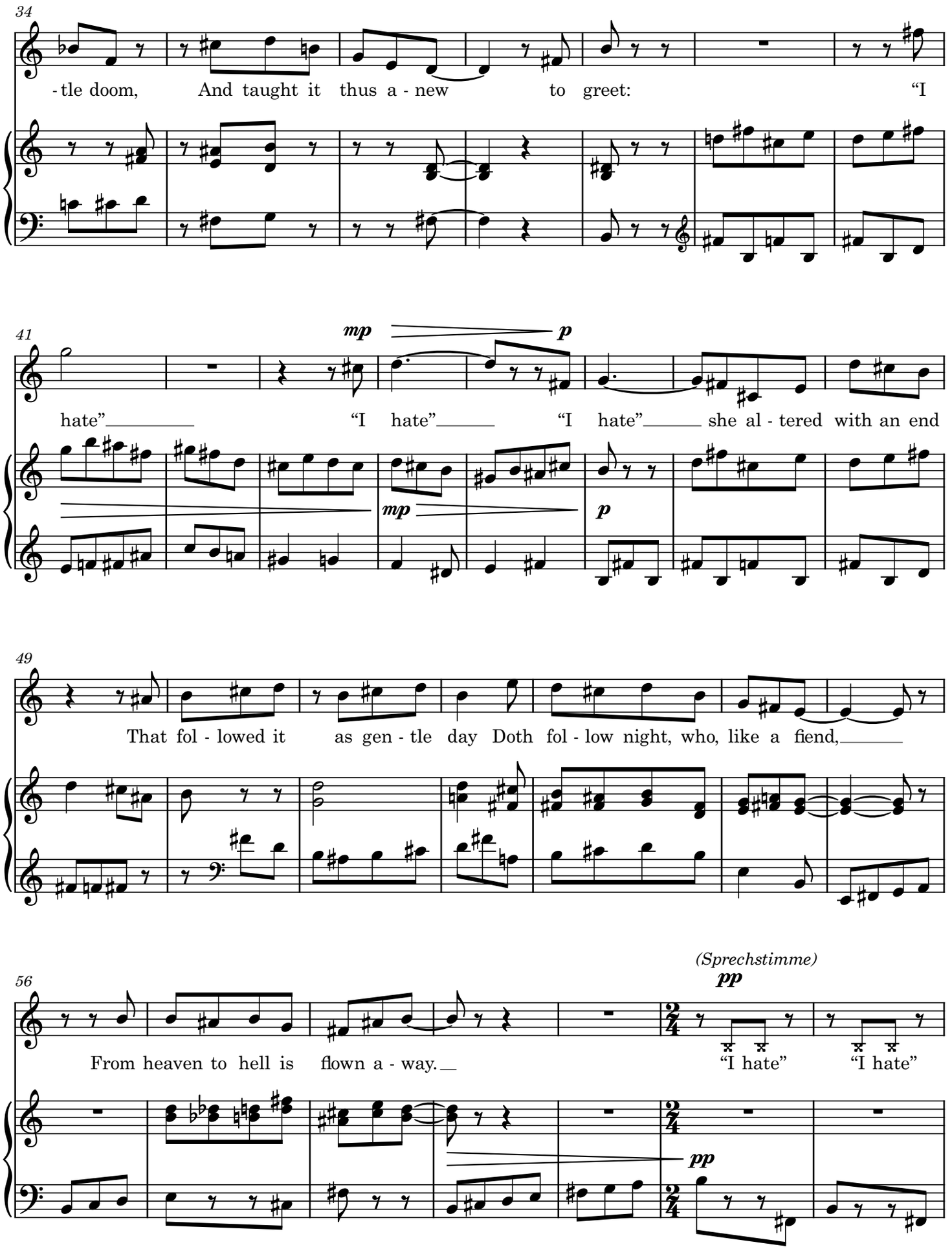

41
f
li - ber - ty, And pa - tience, tame to suf - fe - rance, bide each
f
46
ff
check With - out ac - cu - sing you of in - ju - ry. Be where you
p
ff
p
53
list, your char - ter is so strong That you your-
62
-self may pri - vi - lege your time To what you will; to you it

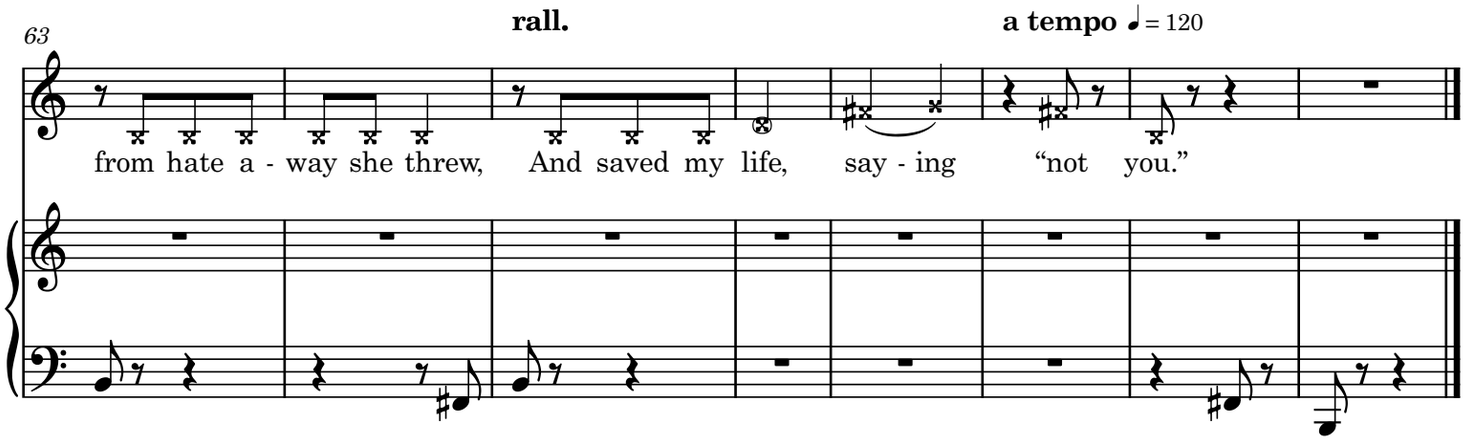


9. Those lips that Love's own hand did make: 145

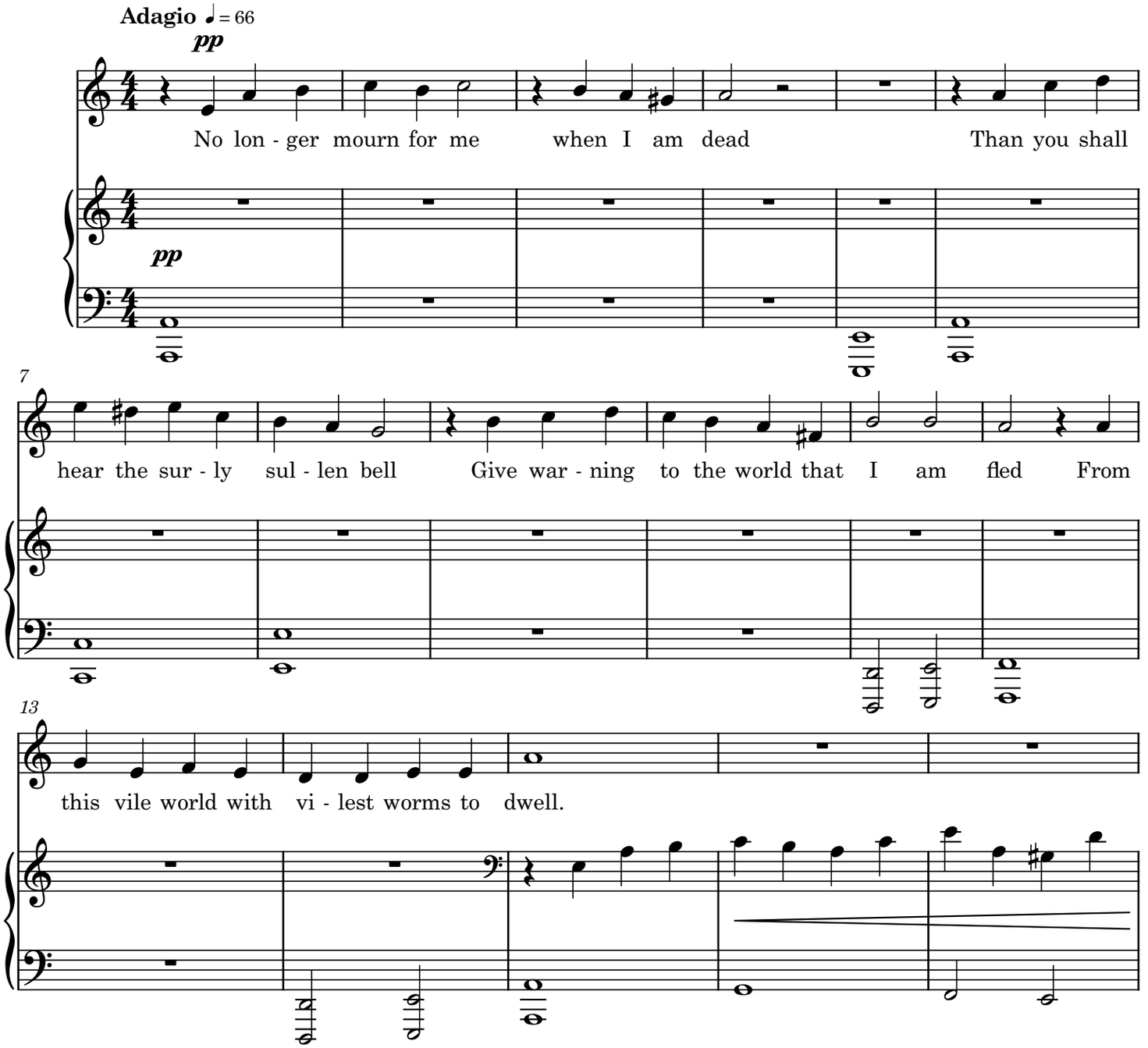


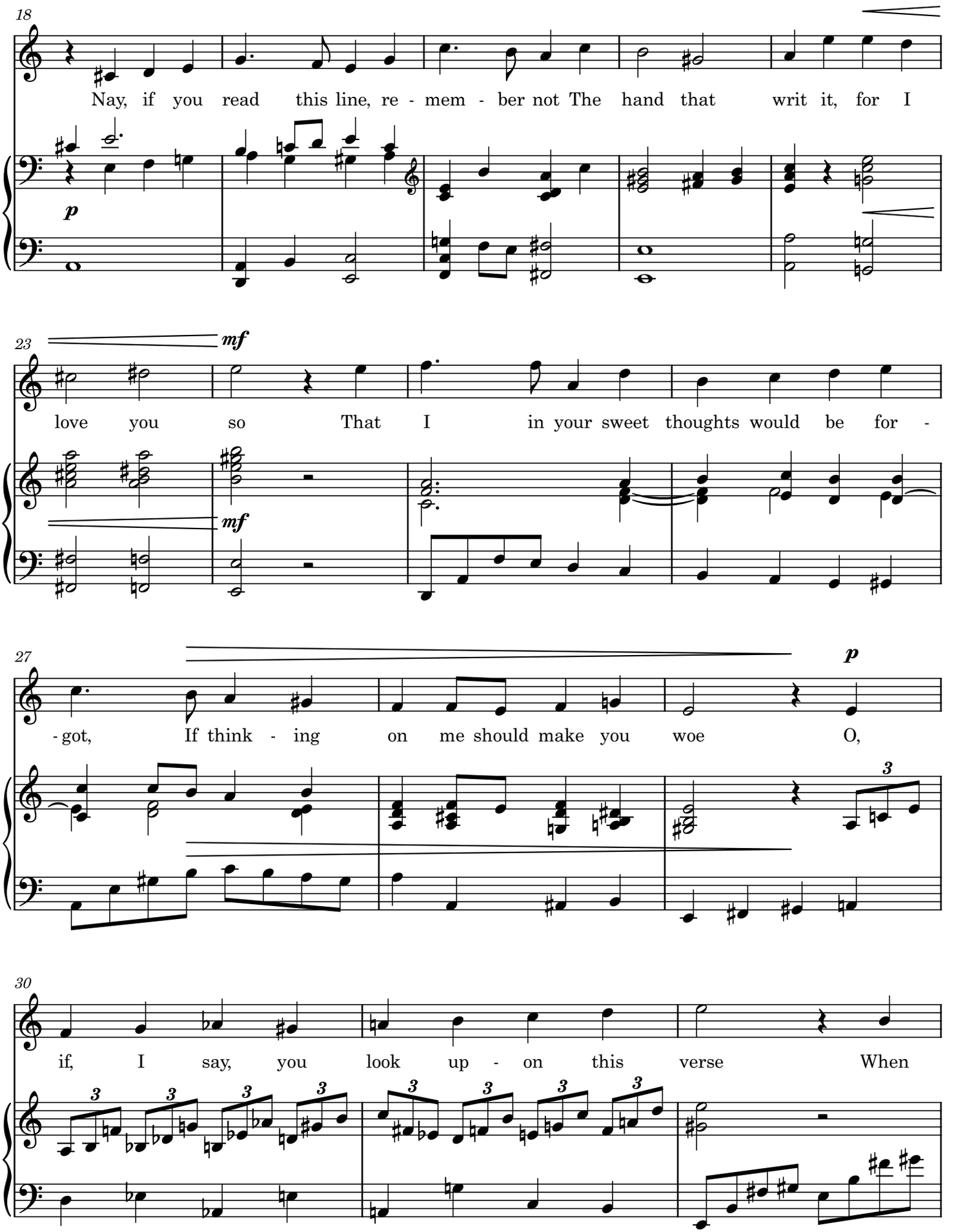

8
f
Those lips that Love's own hand did make Breathed forth the
14
sound that said "I hate" To me that lan - guished for her sake; But
21
when she saw my woe - ful state, Straight in her heart did mer - cy come,
28
Chi - ding that tongue that e - ver sweet Was used in gi - ving gen -

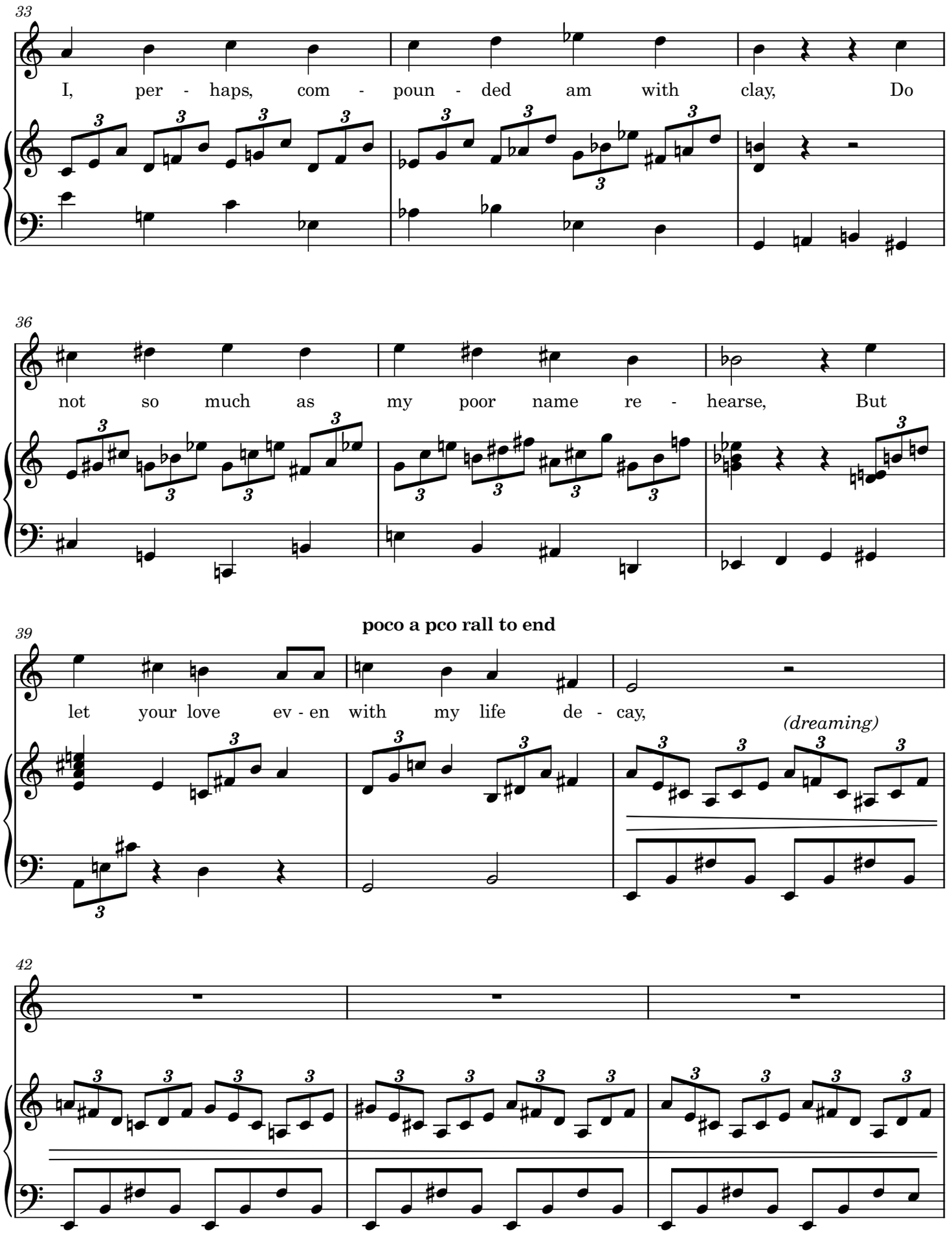

34
-tle doom, And taught it thus a - new to greet: "I
41
mp
p
hate"_____ "I hate"_____ "I hate"_____ she al - tered with an end
mp
p
49
That fol - lowed it as gen - tle day Doth fol - low night, who, like a fiend,_____
56
(Sprechstimme)
pp
From heaven to hell is flown a - way.__ "I hate" "I hate"
pp

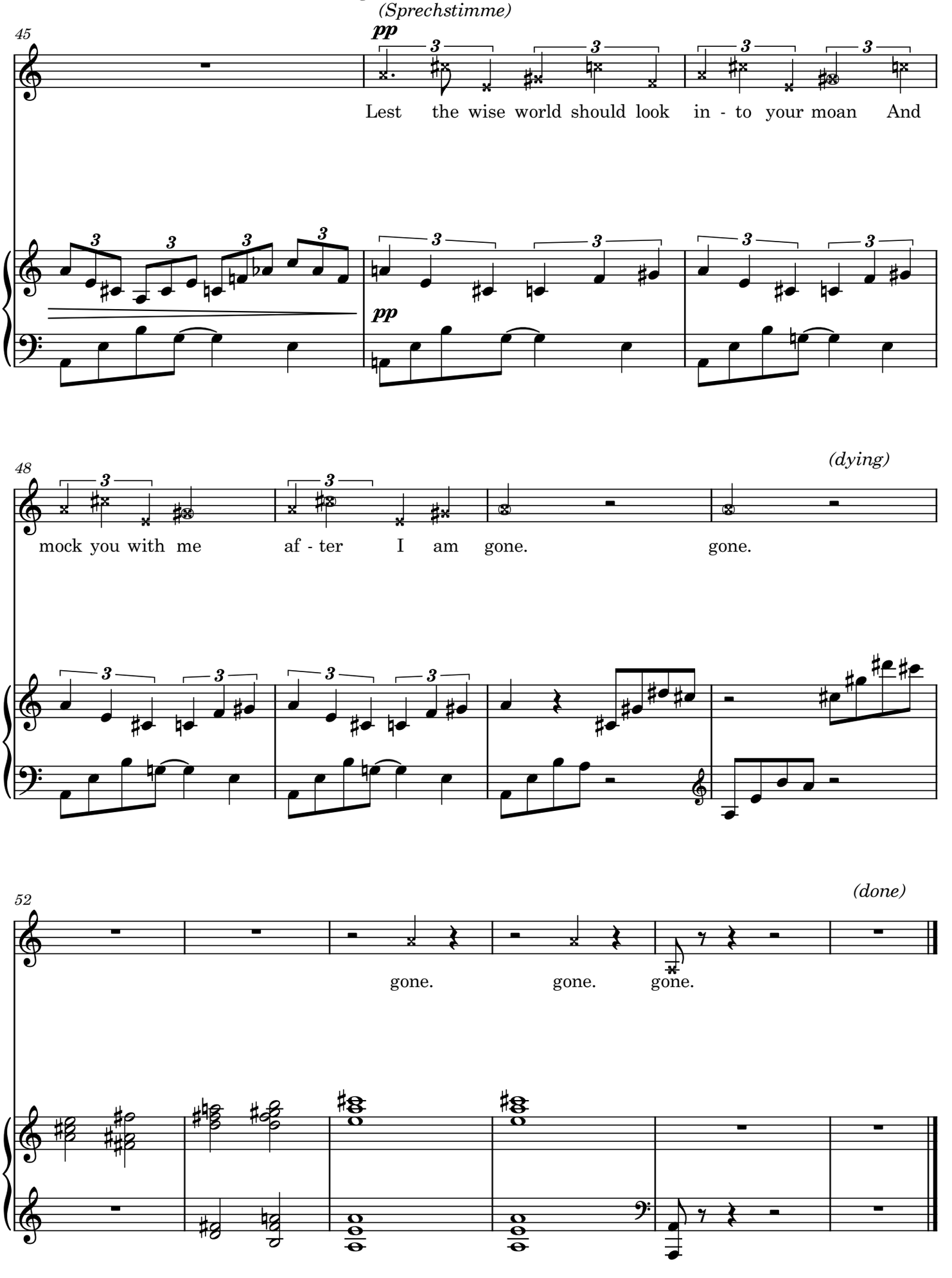


10. No longer mourn for me when I am dead: 71




18
Nay, if you read this line, re - mem - ber not The hand that writ it, for I
p
23
mf
love you so That I in your sweet thoughts would be for -
mf
27
- got, If think - ing on me should make you woe O,
p
3
30
if, I say, you look up - on this verse When
3


33
I, per - haps, com - poun - ded am with clay, Do
36
not so much as my poor name re - hearse, But
39
poco a pco rall to end
let your love ev - en with my life de - cay,
(dreaming)
42


(Sprechstimme)
45
pp
Lest the wise world should look in - to your moan And
pp
48
(dying)
mock you with me af - ter I am gone. gone.
52
(done)
gone. gone. gone.