COME AWAY, DEATH.

Come away, come away, death,
  And in sad cypress let me be laid;
Fly away, fly away, breath;
  I am slain by a fair cruel maid.
My shroud of white, stuck all with yew,
    O prepare it;
My part of death no one so true;
    Did share it.

Not a flower, not a flower sweet,
  On my black coffin let there be strown;
Not a friend, not a friend greet
  My poor corse, where my bones shall be thrown:
A thousand thousand sighs to save,
    Lay me, O where
Sad true lover never find my grave,
    To weep there.

SHAKESPEARE.

Come away, Death.

Words by
SHAKESPEARE.

Music by
ROGER QUILTER.
Op. 6. Nº 1.

Poco Andante (♩= 63)

Voice.

Piano.

mf

Come a-way, come a-way,

mp

death, And in sad cy-press let me be laid; .....

Fly a-way, fly a-way, breath; ..... I am

(Nº 1. Original keys.)

Copyright 1905 by Boosey & Cº

New Edition Copyright 1906 by Boosey & Cº

slain by a fair cru - el maid.

espressivo.

mp

My shroud of white, stuck all with yew,

p

Ped.

O pre - pare it; My part of death no

one so true Did share it.

p *a tempo e poco con moto.*

Not a flower, not a flower

rall.

pp *a tempo. e poco con moto.*

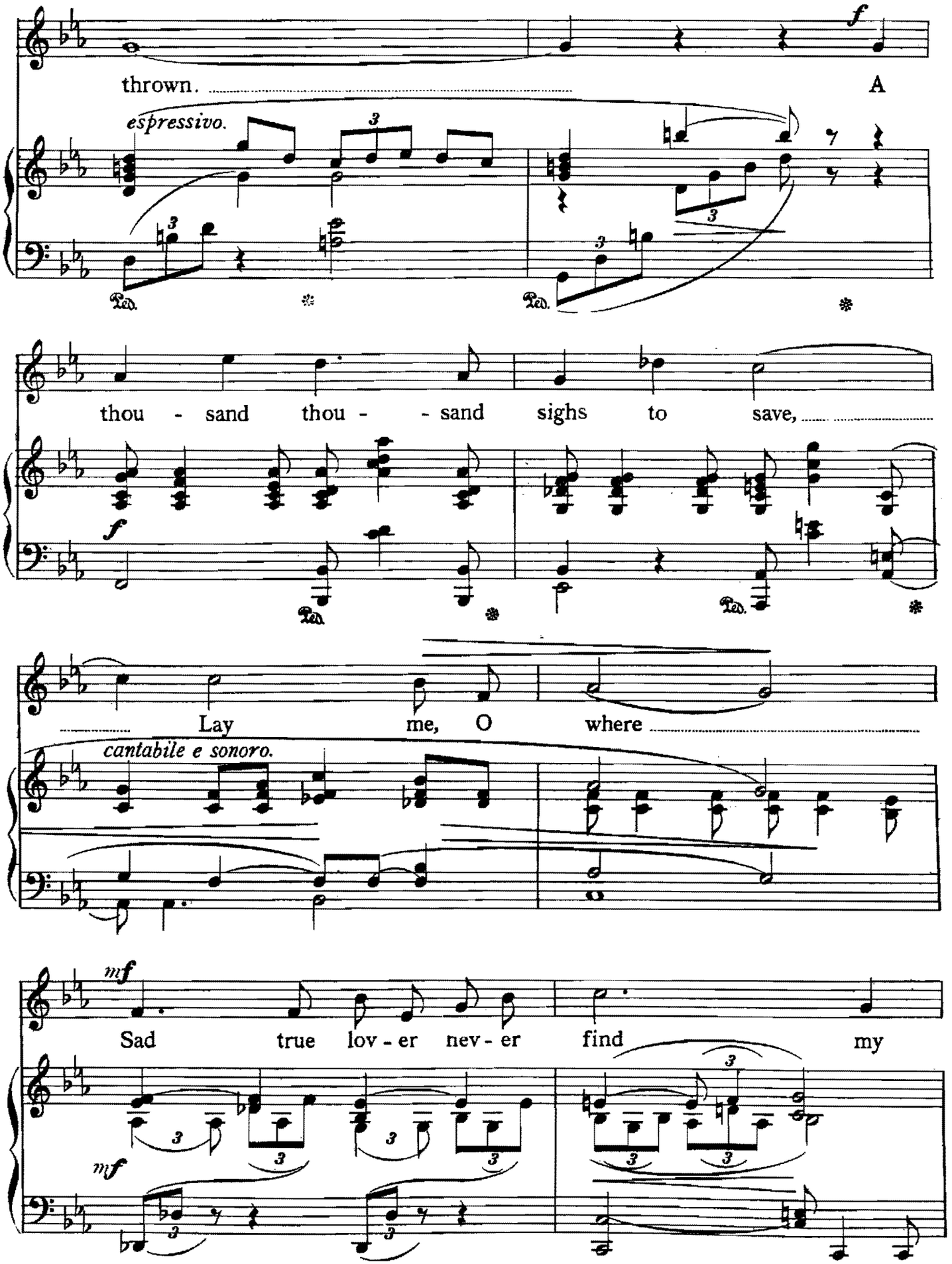
sweet, On my black cof - fin let there be

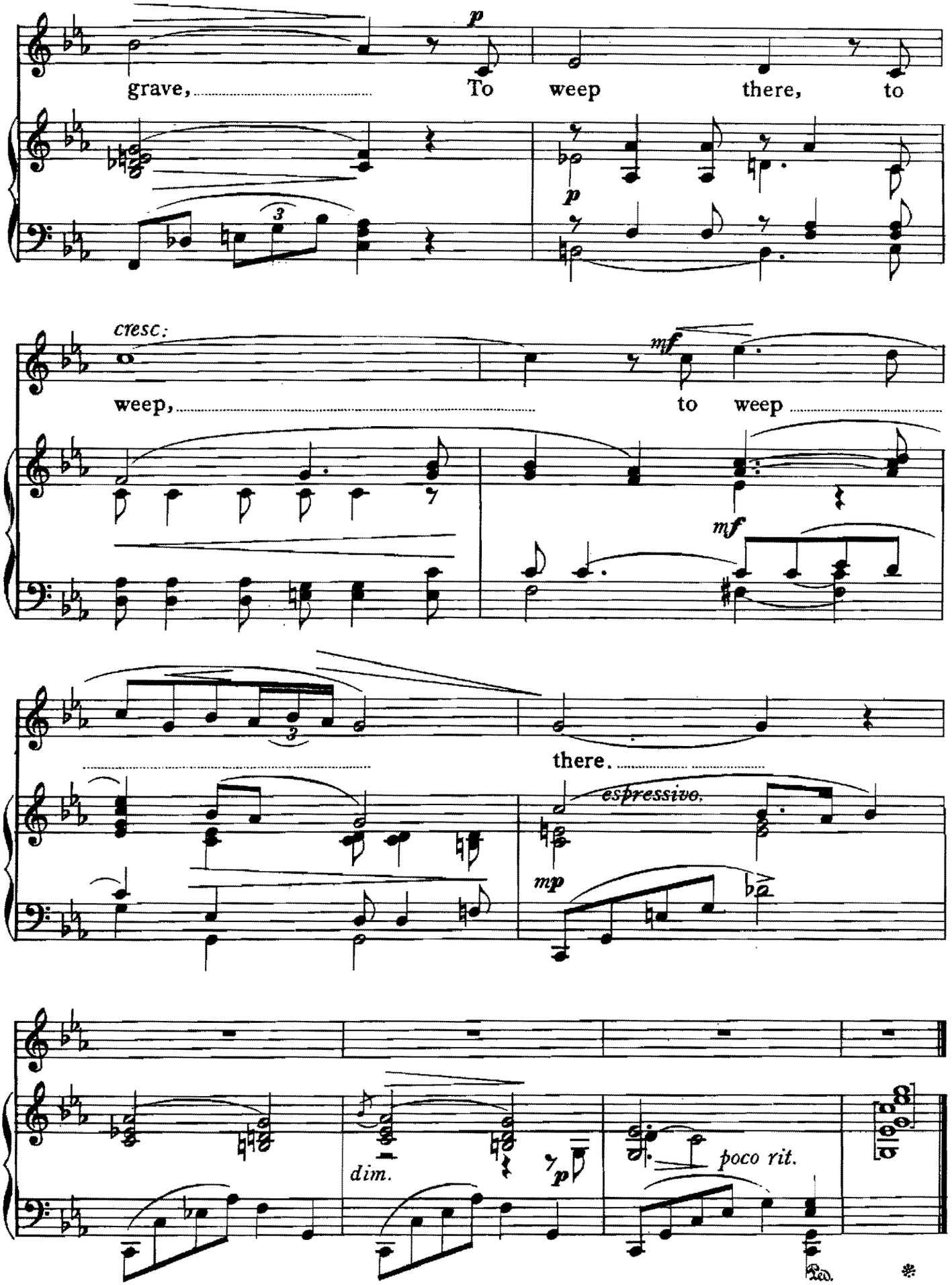
poco cresc.

strown; Not a friend, not a friend

poco cresc.

greet My poor corse, where my bones shall be


thrown.
A
espressivo.
thou - sand thou - - sand sighs to save,
Lay me, O where
cantabile e sonoro.
Sad true lov - er nev - er find my


p
grave, To weep there, to
p
cresc.
mf
weep, to weep
mf
there.
espressivo.
mp
dim.
p
poco rit.

O Mistress Mine.

O mistress mine, where are you roaming?
O stay and hear, your true love's coming,
  That can sing both high and low;
Trip no further, pretty sweeting;
Journeys end in lovers' meeting,
  Ev'ry wise man's son doth know.

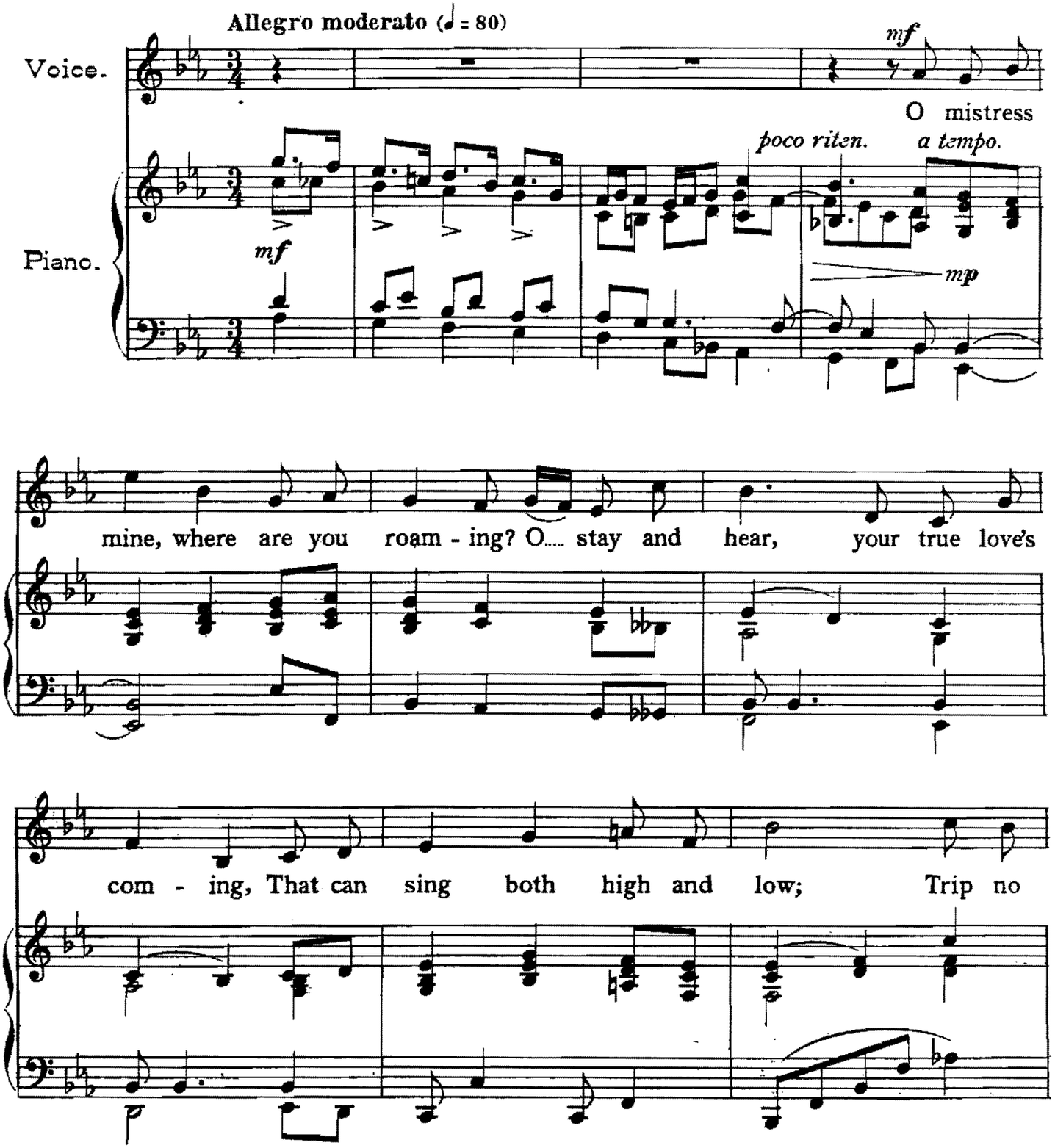
What is love? 'tis not hereafter;
Present mirth hath present laughter;
  What's to come is still unsure:
In delay there lies no plenty;
Then come kiss me, Sweet-and-twenty,
  Youth's a stuff will not endure.

SHAKESPEARE.

O Mistress mine.

Words by
SHAKESPEARE.

Music by
ROGER QUILTER.
Op. 6. № 2.



Copyright 1905 by Boosey & Co. *New Edition Copyright 1906 by Boosey & Co.* № 1.

poco cresc.

fur - ther, pret - ty sweet - ing; Journeys end in lov - ers'

poco cresc.

poco rit.

meet - ing, Ev' - ry wise man's son doth know.

poco rit.

f a tempo.

p

What is

a tempo.

poco riten.

p

love? 'tis not here - af - ter; Pre - sent mirth hath pres - ent

cresc.

laugh - ter; What's to come is still un - sure: In de-

cresc.

f

- lay there lies no plen - ty; Then come kiss me, Sweet - and -

f

mf

poco rit.

- twen - ty, Youth's a stuff will not en - dure, not en - dure. *a tempo.*

mf

poco rit.

mp

mp *poco meno mosso.*

Mis - tress mine, where are you roam - ing? *rit.*

poco meno mosso.

p *espressivo.*

pp

BLOW, BLOW, THOU WINTER WIND.

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
  As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
  Although thy breath be rude.

Heigh-ho! sing heigh-ho! unto the green holly:
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:
Then heigh-ho! the holly! this life is most jolly.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That dost not bite so nigh
  As benefits forgot:
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
  As friend remembered not.

Heigh-ho! sing heigh-ho! &c.

SHAKESPEARE.

Blow, blow, thou Winter Wind.

Words by
SHAKESPEARE.

Music by
ROGER QUILTER.
Op. 6. No 3.

Non troppo allegro, ma vigoroso e con motò (♩=76)

Voice.

Piano.

f

Blow, blow, thou win - ter wind, Thou art not so un - - kind As man's in - grat - i - tude;

con Ped.

poco rit.

f a tempo

Copyright 1905, by Boosey & Co *New Edition Copyright 1906 by Boosey & Co*

mf *cresc.*

Thy tooth is not so keen, Be -

mf

- cause thou art not seen, Al-though thy breath be

poco

cresc.

poco

dim - - e - - rit.

rude, al - though thy breath be rude.

dim - - e - - rit.

mp meno mosso con espressione.

Poco più allegro (♩ = 88)

p

Heigh - ho! sing heigh - ho!

rit.

p

mf

un - to the green hol - ly: Most friend - ship is

feign - ing, most lov - ing mere fol - ly: Then

cresc.

cresc.

largamente.

heigh - ho! the hol - ly! This life, this

largamente.

a tempo.

a tempo.

life is most jol - - - ly.

f

f

Tempo I.

Tempo I.

vigoroso.

f

mf

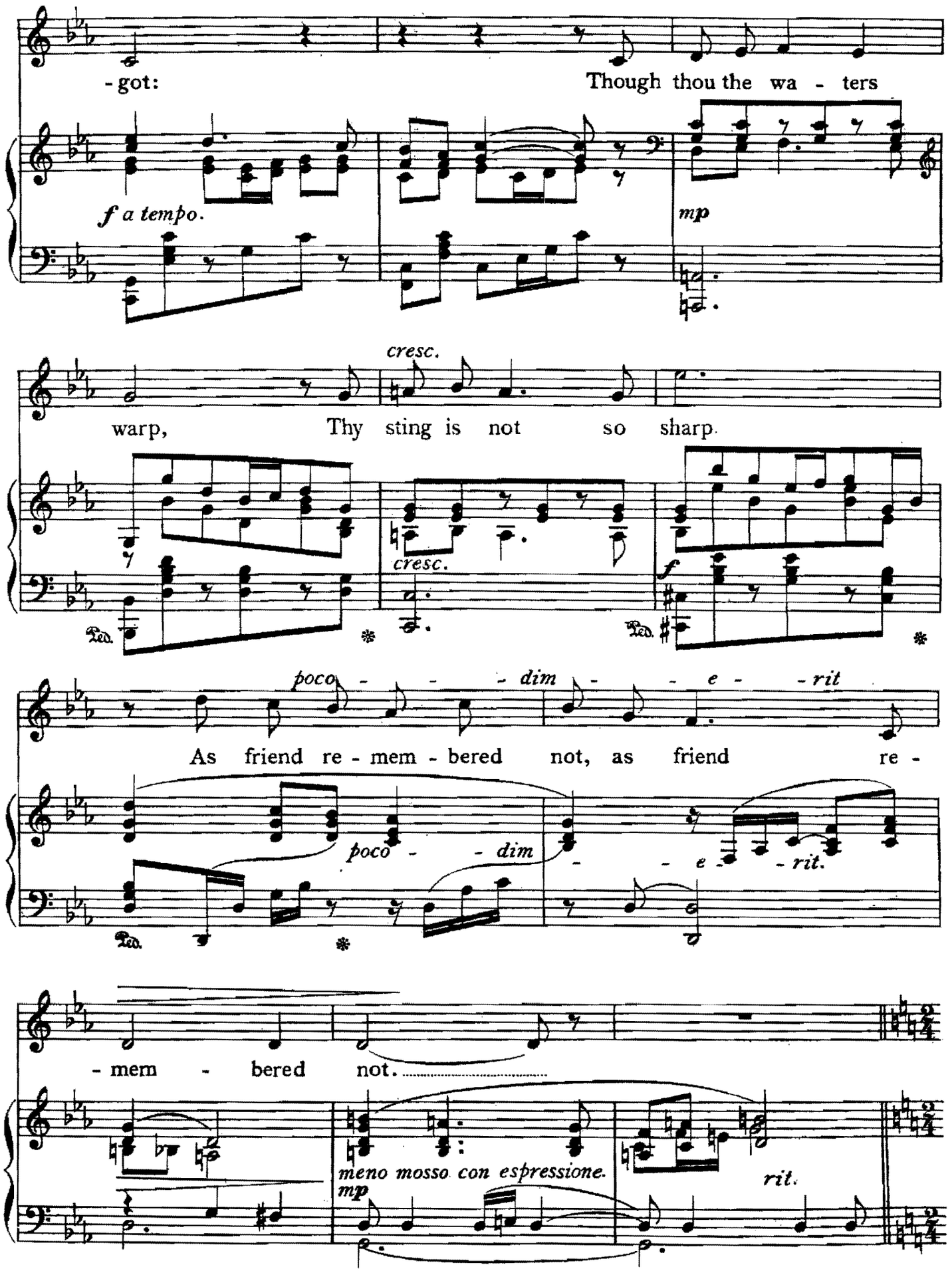
Freeze, freeze, thou bit - ter sky, That

mf

dost not bite so nigh As be - ne - fits for -

poco rit.

poco rit.


- got: Though thou the wa - ters
f a tempo.
mp
cresc.
warp, Thy sting is not so sharp.
cresc.
f
poco - - - dim - - e - - rit
As friend re - mem - bered not, as friend re -
poco - - dim - - e - - rit.
- mem - bered not.
meno mosso con espressione.
mp
rit.

Poco più allegro (♩ = 88)

p

Heigh - ho! sing heigh - ho! un - to the green

mf

hol - ly: Most friend - ship is feign - ing, most

mf *largamente.*

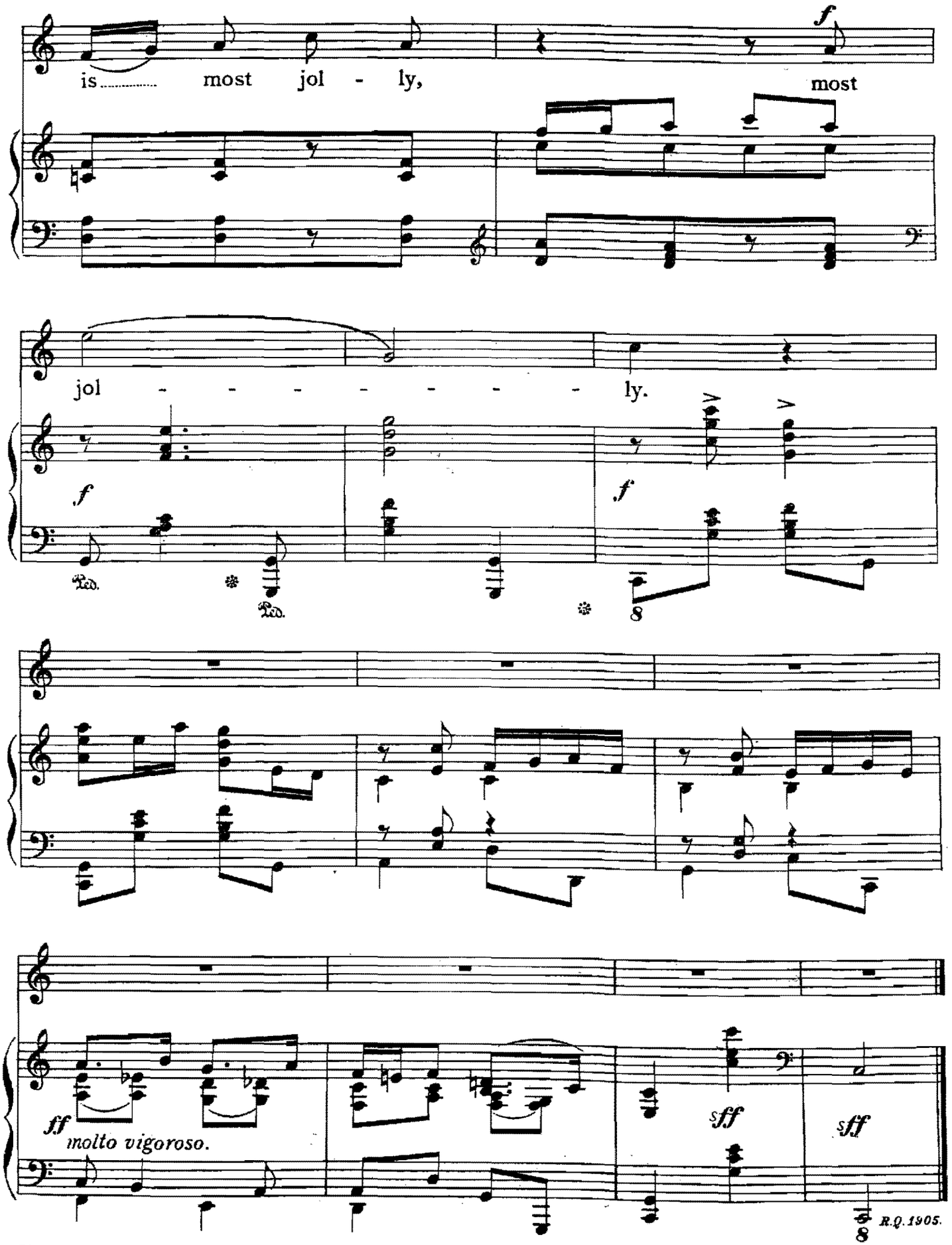
lov - ing mere fol - ly: Then heigh - ho! the

mf largamente

a tempo.

hol - ly! This life, this life

a tempo.


is most jol - ly, most
jol - - - - - - - ly.
f
f
f
Ped.
Ped.
ff
molto vigoroso.
sff
sff
R.Q.1905.