

When Forty winters

(Words: William Shakespeare S.2)

Score

for Soprano, Recorder & Harpsichord

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Allegro ♩ = 100 (01:30)

Soprano

Tenor Recorder

Harpsichord

When

S

T. Rec.

Hpschd.

for - ty win - ters shall be - siege thy brow, And dig deep tren - ches in thy beau - ty's_ field, Thy youth's proud

S

T. Rec.

Hpschd.

live - ry so gazed_ on_ now, Will be_ a tot - ter'd weed_ of small worth held:

When Forty winters

26
S
Then being asked where
T. Rec.
Hpschd.

34
S
all thy beau - ty lies, Where all the trea - sure of thy lus - ty - days: To say, with-in thine — own
T. Rec.
Hpschd.

43
S
deep - sun - ken eyes, Were an - all ea - ting shame, — and thrift - less praise.
T. Rec.
Hpschd.

51
S
How much more praise de-
T. Rec.
Hpschd.

59

S
serv'd thy beau - ty if thou couldst an - swer "This fair child of mine Shall sum my count, — and make my old ex -

T. Rec.

Hpschd.

68

S
cuse," Pro - ving — his beau - ty by — suc - ces - sion thine!

T. Rec.

Hpschd.

77

S
This were to be new made when thou art old, And

T. Rec.

Hpschd.

85

S
see thy blood warm when thou feel'st — it's — cold.

T. Rec.

Hpschd.