

# From fairest creatures

(words: William Shakespeare s.1)

for Soprano & Piano

Andante ♩ = 75 (02:46)

Michel Rondeau  
Feb.23-24, 2008

Soprano

Piano

S

From fai - - - rest crea - tures we de - si - re

Pno.

S

in - crease, That there - by beau - - - ty's rose shall

Pno.

## From fairest creatures

13

S

ne-ver die, But as the ri - per should by time de - cease, His

Pno.

17

S

ten - der heir might bear his me-mo-ry: But

Pno.

20

S

thou con - trac - ted to thine own bright

Pno.

22

S

eyes, Feed'st thy light's flame with self - sub -

Pno.

24

S

stans - tial fuel, Ma - king a fa - mine

Pno.

26

S

where a - bun-dance lies, Thy self

Pno.

## From fairest creatures

28

S

thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel:

Pno.

31

S

Thou that art now the world's fresh or - nament, And on-ly

Pno.

35

S

he - rald to the gaudy spring, Within thine own bud bu - riest thy con -

Pno.

40

S

tent, And, ten - der churl, mak'st waste in niggard - ding:

Pno.

45

S

Pi - ty the world, or else this glut-ton be, To

Pno.

49

S

eat the world's due, by the grave and thee.

Pno.