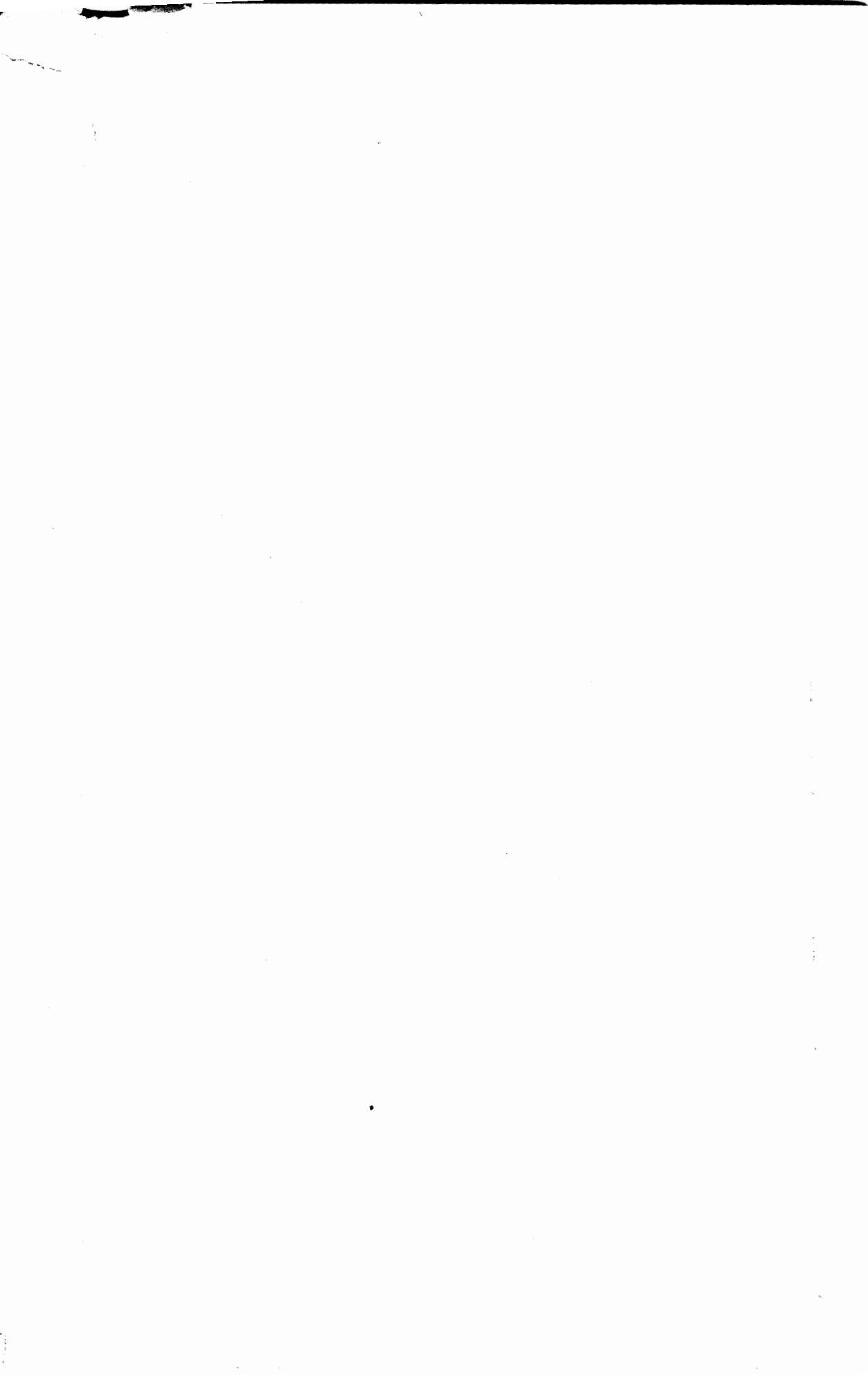


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# FIRST SHALL THE HEAVENS WANT STARRY LIGHT

(MONTANUS' FANCY)

PART-SONG

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY THOMAS LODGE (1557—1625)

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

HERBERT W. WAREING.

NEW YORK: THE H. W. GRAY CO., SOLE AGENTS FOR NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED, LONDON.

*Moderato.*

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

(For practice only.)

First shall the heav'ns want star-ry light, . . . star-ry

First . . . shall the heav'ns . . . want star - ry light, the heav'ns want light, first . . . shall the heav'ns want star - ry light, the heav'ns want light, the heav'ns want light, first . . . shall the heav'ns want star - ry,

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FIRST SHALL THE HEAVENS WANT STARRY LIGHT.

*Meno mosso, allargando.*

*Tempo lmo.*

*dolce.*

star - ry light, The seas be robb'd of their waves ; the  
 star - ry light, The seas be robb'd of their waves ; The day want sun, the  
 star - ry light, The seas be robb'd of their waves ; The day want sun,  
 star - ry light, The seas be robb'd of their waves ;

*Meno mosso, allargando.* *Tempo lmo.*

sun want bright, the dead men graves, The day want sun, the  
 sun want bright, The night want shade, the dead men graves, The day want sun, the  
 The night want shade, The day want sun, the  
 The day want sun, the

sun want bright, The night want shade, and the dead men graves. The A - pril, flow'rs and  
 sun want bright, The night want shade, and the dead men graves. The A - pril, flow'rs and  
 sun want bright, The night want shade, and the dead men graves.  
 sun want bright, The night want shade, and the dead men graves.

FIRST SHALL THE HEAVENS WANT STARRY LIGHT.

leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, The A - pril, flow'rs and

leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, The A - pril, flow'rs and

Be - fore I false my faith to thee, The A - pril, flow'rs and

Be - fore I false my faith to thee, The A - pril, flow'rs and

*cres.* *p* *cres.* *p* *cres.* *p* *cres.* *p* *cres.*

leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, be - fore I false my

leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, my faith, . . .

leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, my faith, . . .

leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, my faith, . . .

*sempre crescendo.* *f* *Un poco meno mosso.*

*sempre crescendo.* *f* *Un poco meno mosso.*

*sempre crescendo.* *f* *Un poco meno mosso.*

*sempre crescendo.* *f* *Un poco meno mosso.*

*sempre crescendo.* *f* *Un poco meno mosso.*

*Ped.*

faith . . to thee, my faith, my faith to thee. . . First dire - ful hate shall

my faith, my faith to thee. . . First dire - ful hate shall

my faith, my faith to thee. . . First dire - ful hate shall

my faith, my faith to thee. . . First dire - ful hate shall

*rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.*

*rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.*

*rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.*

*rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.*

*rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.* *rall.* *p con espress.*

FIRST SHALL THE HEAVENS WANT STARRY LIGHT.

And love re-lent in deep dis-dain; And death his fa-tal  
 turn to peace, And love re-lent in deep dis-dain; And death his fa-tal  
 turn to peace, And love re-lent in deep dis-dain; And death his fa-tal  
 turn to peace, And death his fa-tal

stroke shall cease, And en-vy pi-ty ev-'ry pain, And plea-sure mourn, and  
 stroke shall cease, And en-vy pi-ty ev-'ry pain, And plea-sure mourn, and  
 stroke shall cease, And en-vy pi-ty ev-'ry pain, And plea-sure mourn, and  
 stroke shall cease, And en-vy pi-ty ev-'ry pain, And plea-sure mourn, and

*Meno mosso.*

sor-row smile, Be-fore I talk of a-ny guile, be-fore I talk of  
 sor-row smile, Be-fore I talk of a-ny guile, be-fore I talk of  
 sor-row smile, Be-fore I talk of a-ny guile, be-fore I talk of  
 sor-row smile, Be-fore I talk of a-ny guile, be-fore I talk of

*a tempo.*

FIRST SHALL THE HEAVENS WANT STARRY LIGHT.

a - ny guile. . .  
 a - ny guile. . . *mf* First shall the  
 a - ny guile. *mf* First shall the  
 a - ny guile. . . First shall the heav'ns want star - ry light,

First . . shall the heav'ns . . want star - ry light,  
 heav'ns want star-ry light, first . . shall the heav'ns want star - ry light,  
 heav'ns want star-ry light,  
 . . star-ry light, first . . shall the

*Meno mosso, allargando.* *Tempo 1mo.*  
 the heav'ns want star - ry light, The seas be robb'd of their waves ; . .  
 the heav'ns want star - ry light, The seas be robb'd of their waves ; . . The *p*  
 the heav'ns want star - ry light, The seas be robb'd of their waves ; . . The  
 heav'ns want star - ry, star - ry light, The seas be robb'd of their waves ; . . *Tempo 1mo.*  
*Meno mosso, allargando.* *p*



FIRST SHALL THE HEAVENS WANT STARRY LIGHT.

*p dolce.* *mf*

*dolce.* the sun want bright, the dead men graves, The *mf*

*dolce.* day want sun, the sun want bright, The night want shade, the dead men graves, The *mf*

day want sun, The night want shade, The *mf*

The

*dolce.* *mf*

The

*dolce.* *p* *pp* *p*

day want sun, the sun want bright, The night want shade, and the dead men graves. The *dolce.* *p*

*dolce.* *p* *pp* *p*

day want sun, the sun want bright, The night want shade, and the dead men graves. The *dolce.* *p*

*dolce.* *p* *pp* *p*

day want sun, the sun want bright, The night want shade, and the dead men graves. The *dolce.* *p*

*dolce.* *p* *pp* *p*

day want sun, the sun want bright, The night want shade, and the dead men graves. The *dolce.* *p*

*p*

A - pril, flow'rs and leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, The *p*

*p*

A - pril, flow'rs and leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, The *p*

*p*

Be - fore I false my faith to thee, The *p*

*p*

Be - fore I false my faith to thee, The *p*

FIRST SHALL THE HEAVENS WANT STARRY LIGHT.

*cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do* . . . *al* . . . *f*

A - pril, flow'rs and leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, be -

*cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do* . . . *al* . . . *f*

A - pril, flow'rs and leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, my

*cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do* . . . *al* . . . *f*

A - pril, flow'rs and leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, my

*cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do* . . . *al* . . . *f*

A - pril, flow'rs and leaf and tree, Be - fore I false my faith to thee, my

*Un poco meno mosso.* 3 *rall.*

- fore I false my faith . . . to thee, my faith, my faith to thee.

*rall.*

faith, . . . . . my faith, my faith to thee.

*rall.*

faith, . . . . . my faith, my faith to thee.

*rall.*

faith, . . . . . my faith, my faith to thee.

*Un poco meno mosso.* 3 *rall.*

*Ped.* \*