The VOCAL MUSIC in SHAKESPEAR's PLAYS.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

Arranged for the Piano Forte by Mr Addison.

UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE
WHO LOVES TO LIE WITH ME.

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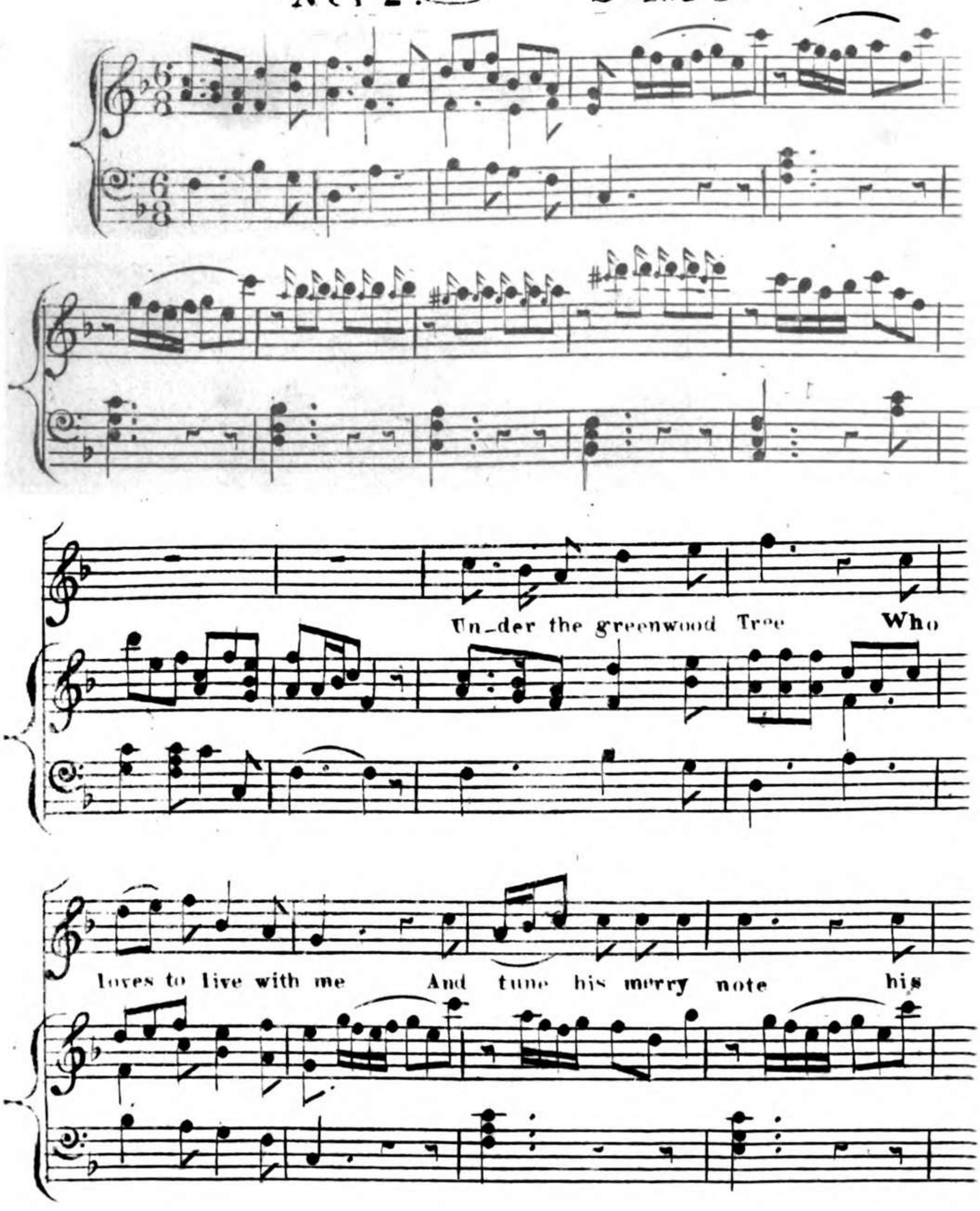
UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE.

Composd by Dr ARNE.

ACT 2. SCENE 5.



merry merry note un_to the sweet birds throat and

tune his merry note un_to the sweet birds throat come

hither hither come hither come hither come hither come

hither come hither come hither

hither come hither come hither

Here shall he see No e_ne_my But winter and rough

weather here shall he see no e_ne_my But winter and rough

weather here shall he see no e_ne_my but win_ter but

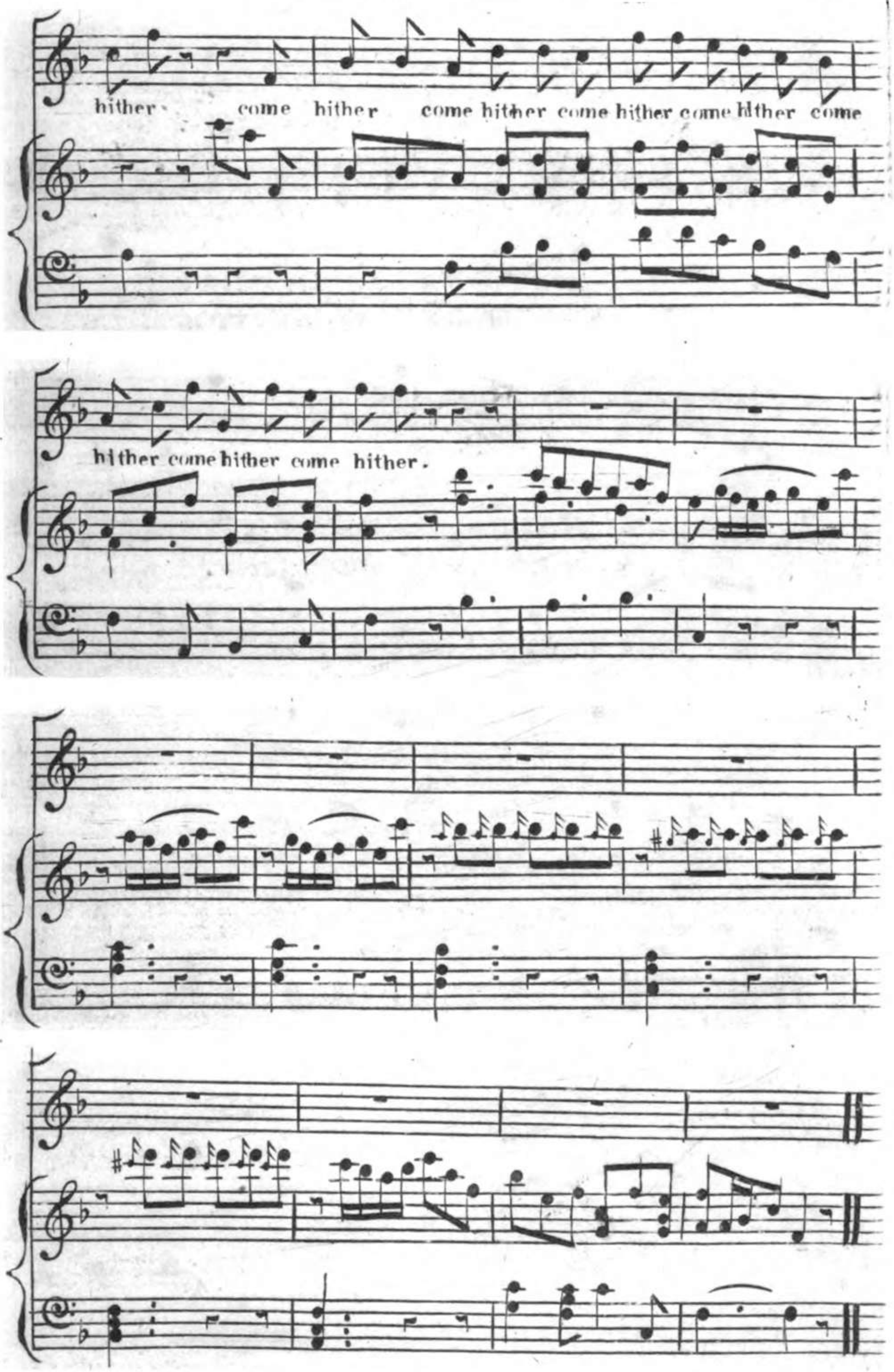
winter and rough weather rough weather but winter and rough weather

Un_der the greenwood tree Who

loves to live with me and tune his merry note unto the

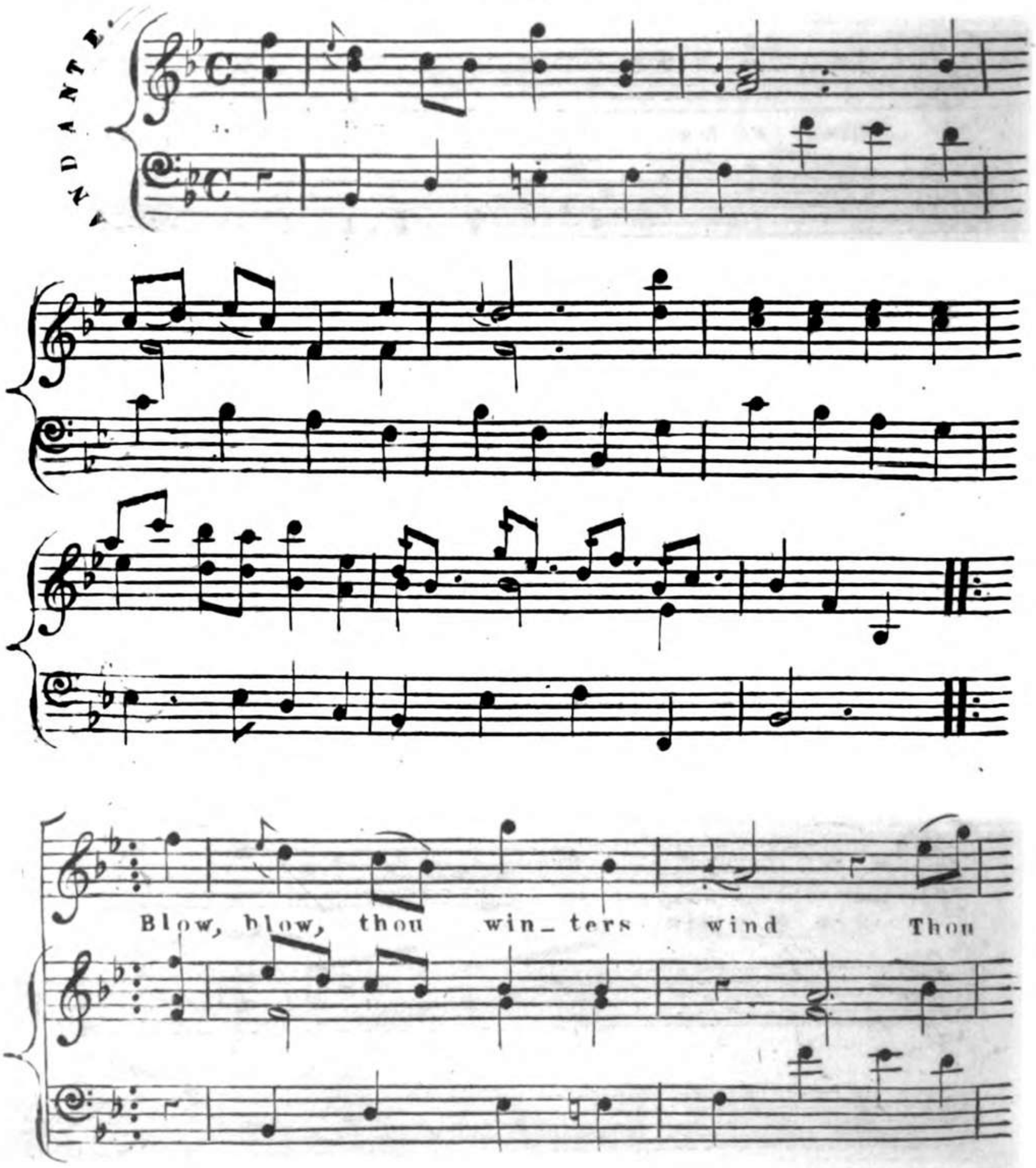
sweet birds throat And tune his mer_ry note un_to the

sweet birds throat come hither hither hither


hither come hither come hither come hither come hither come
hither come hither come hither.

BLOW, BLOW, THOU WINTER'S WIND.

Composed by Dr. ARNE.

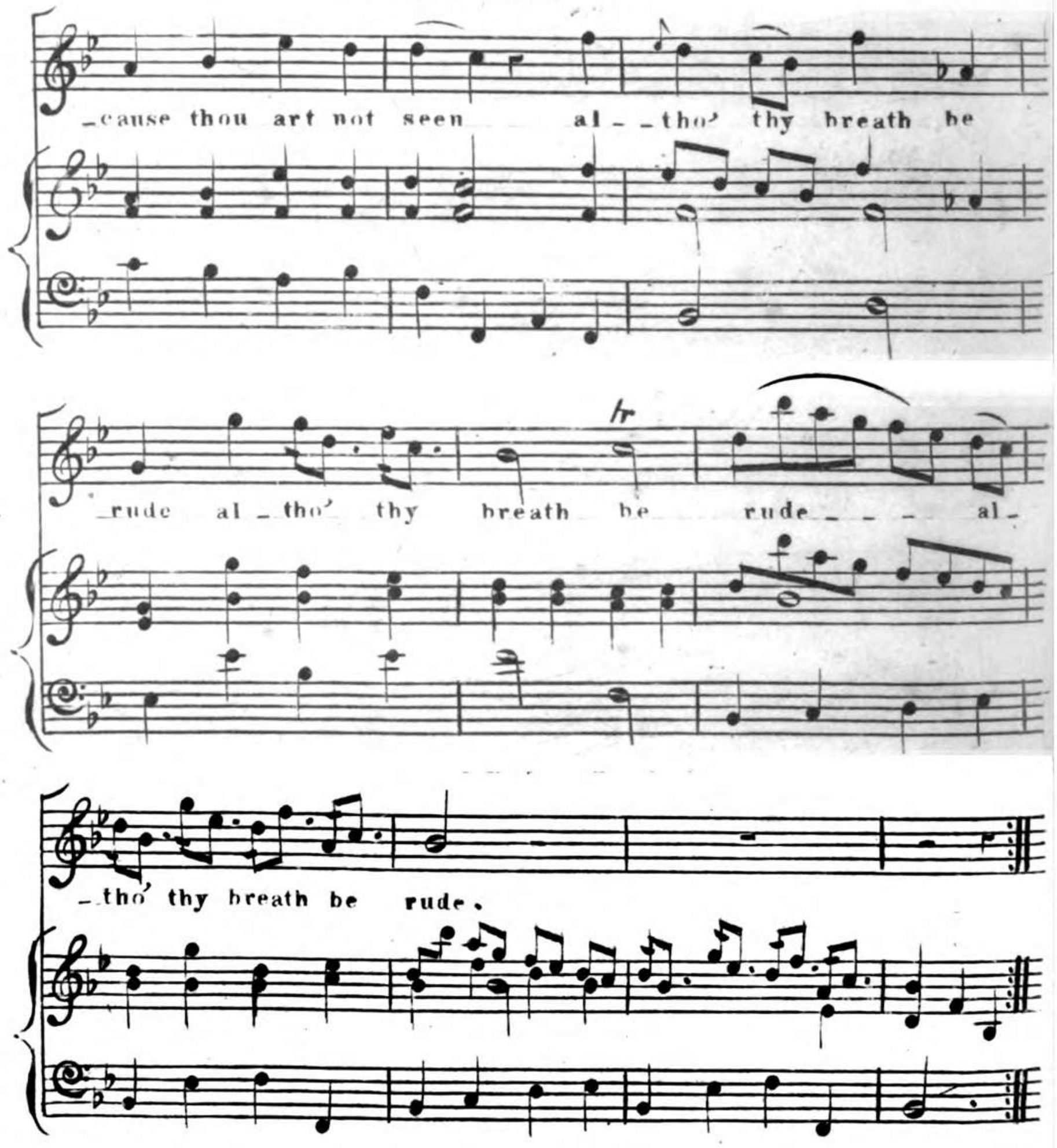


art not so un - kind thou art not so un -

- kind As mans in - - gra - - - ti - tude.

Thy tooth is not so keen Be - cause thou art not

seen thy tooth is not so keen Be -



— 2 —

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

G L E E.

Act 4. Composed by Scene 2.

STAFFORD SMITH

Alto or Soprano 8va lower

1st Tenor

2d Tenor

Bass

ALLEGRO

What shall he have that killd the Deer

What shall he have that killd the Deer

His

His

p

The horn the horn the

leathern skin and horns to wear

the

p

leathern skin and horns to wear The horn the horn the

p

AS YOU LIKE IT

lus_ty horn is not a thing to laugh to scorn is not a thing to

lus_ty horn to laugh to scorn to

lus_ty horn is not a thing to laugh to scorn is not a thing to

laugh to scorn take you no scorn to wear a horn It

DA CAPO

laugh to scorn the Horno - - - - - - The

laugh to scorn take you no scorn to wear a horn It

DA CAPO

laugh to scorn take you no scorn to wear a horn It

DA CAPO

was a crest ere thou wast born It was a crest ere thou wast born th

– Horn – – – – – – – – – ere thou wast born

was a crest ere thou wast born It was a crest ere thou wast born

was a crest ere thou wast born It was a crest ere thou wast born

Repeat this passage *p*

horn the horn It was a crest ere thou wast born

the horn the horn It was a crest ere thou wast born

the horn the horn It was a crest ere thou wast born

the horn the horn It was a crest ere thou wast born

the horn the horn It was a crest ere thou wast born

Thy Fathers Father bore it and thy Father wore it thy

Thy Fathers Fa-ther bore it and thy Father

bore it and thy Father wore it the Horn the

Fathers Father bore it the Horn the

bore it the Horn

wore it bore it and thy Father wore it the Horn

wore it bore it and thy Father wore it the Horn

Horn the lusty lusty horn is not a thing to

Horn the lusty lusty horn

is not a thing to

laugh to scorn the Horn horn is,

the Horn horn is

the Horn the horn the lusty lusty horn is

laugh to scorn the Horn the horn the lusty lusty horn is

not a thing to laugh to scorn is not a thing to

not a thing to laugh to scorn is not a thing to

not a thing to laugh to scorn is not a thing to

not a thing to laugh to scorn is not a thing to

laugh to scorn is not a thing to laugh to scorn

laugh to scorn is not a thing to laugh to scorn

laugh to scorn is not a thing to laugh to scorn

laugh to scorn is not a thing to laugh to scorn

laugh to scorn is not a thing to laugh to scorn

WHEN DAISIES PIED.

COMPOSED BY Dr ARNE.

ANDANTE

When daisies pied and vio_lets blue And la_dy's smocks all

sil_ver white And crocus buds of yellow hue Do paint the meadows

with delight The Cuckoo then on

p

ev _ ry tree mocks married men mocks married men

mocks married men for thus sings she Cuckoo cuckoo

cuckoo cuckoo O word of fear

O word of fear un - - pleasing to a

married ear un - pleasing to a mar - ried

ear.

1

When daisies pied, and violets blue,
And lady smocks all silver white,
And crocus buds of yellow hue,
Do paint the meadows with delight,
The cuckoo then, on every tree,
Mocks married men, for thus sings she,
Cuckoo,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, O word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear.

2

When shepherds pipe, on oaten straws,
And merry larks are ploughmens clocks,
When turtles tread, and rooks and daws,
And maidens bleach their summer frocks,
The cuckoo then, on every tree,
Mocks married men, for thus sings she,
Cuckoo,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, O word of fear,
Unpleasing to a married ear.

ACT 5. Composed by SCENE 3.

R. L. S. STEVENS.

Soprano 1mo

Soprano 2do

Alto

Tenor

Basso

It was a lo_ver and his

It was a lover a lo - - ver and his

It was a lo_ver and his lass and his

It was a lo_ver it was a lo_ver and his

It was a lo_ver and his lass a lover and his

lass with a hey and a hoand a hey no-ni-no that o'er the

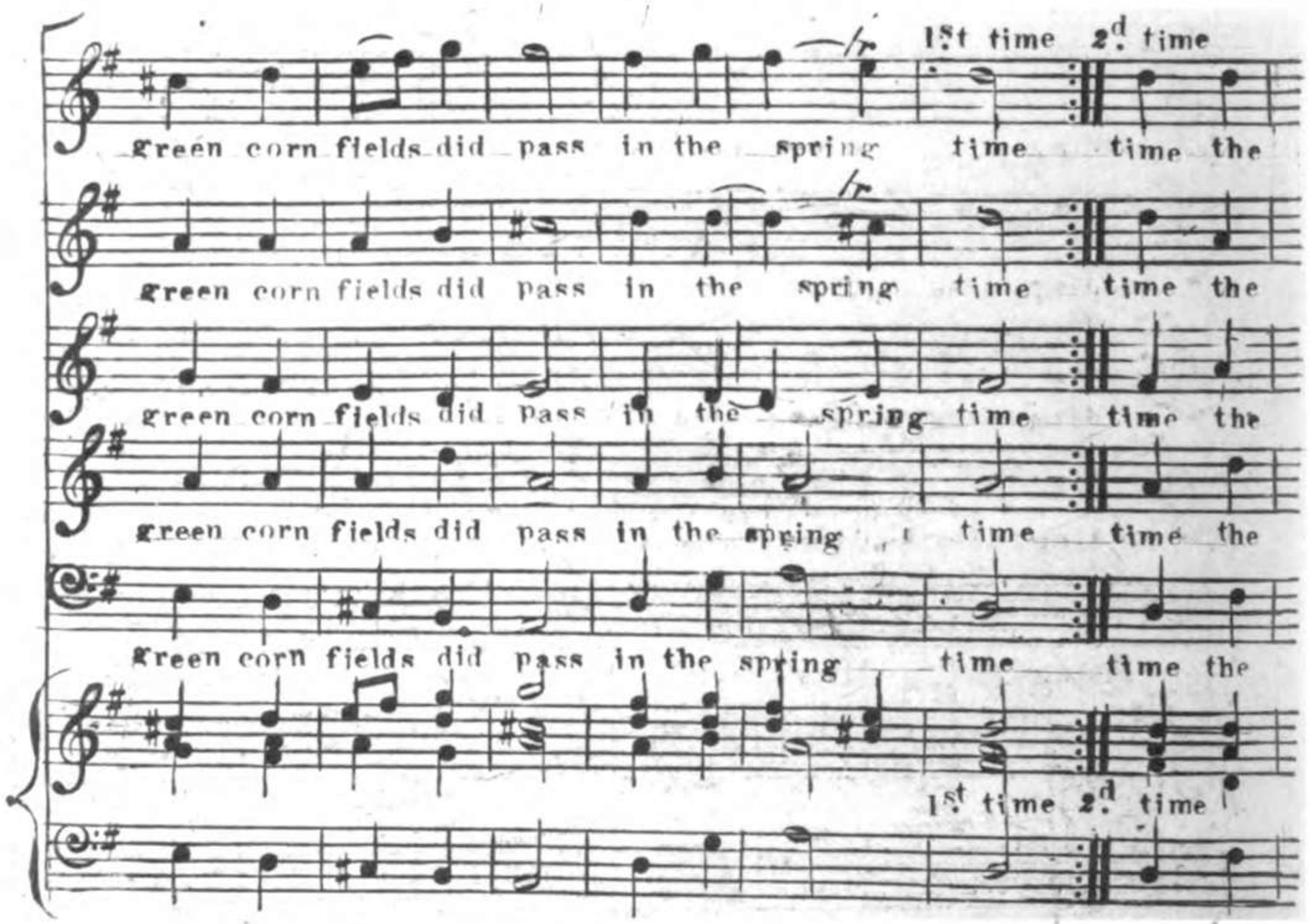
lass with a hey and a hoand a hey no-ni-no that o'er the

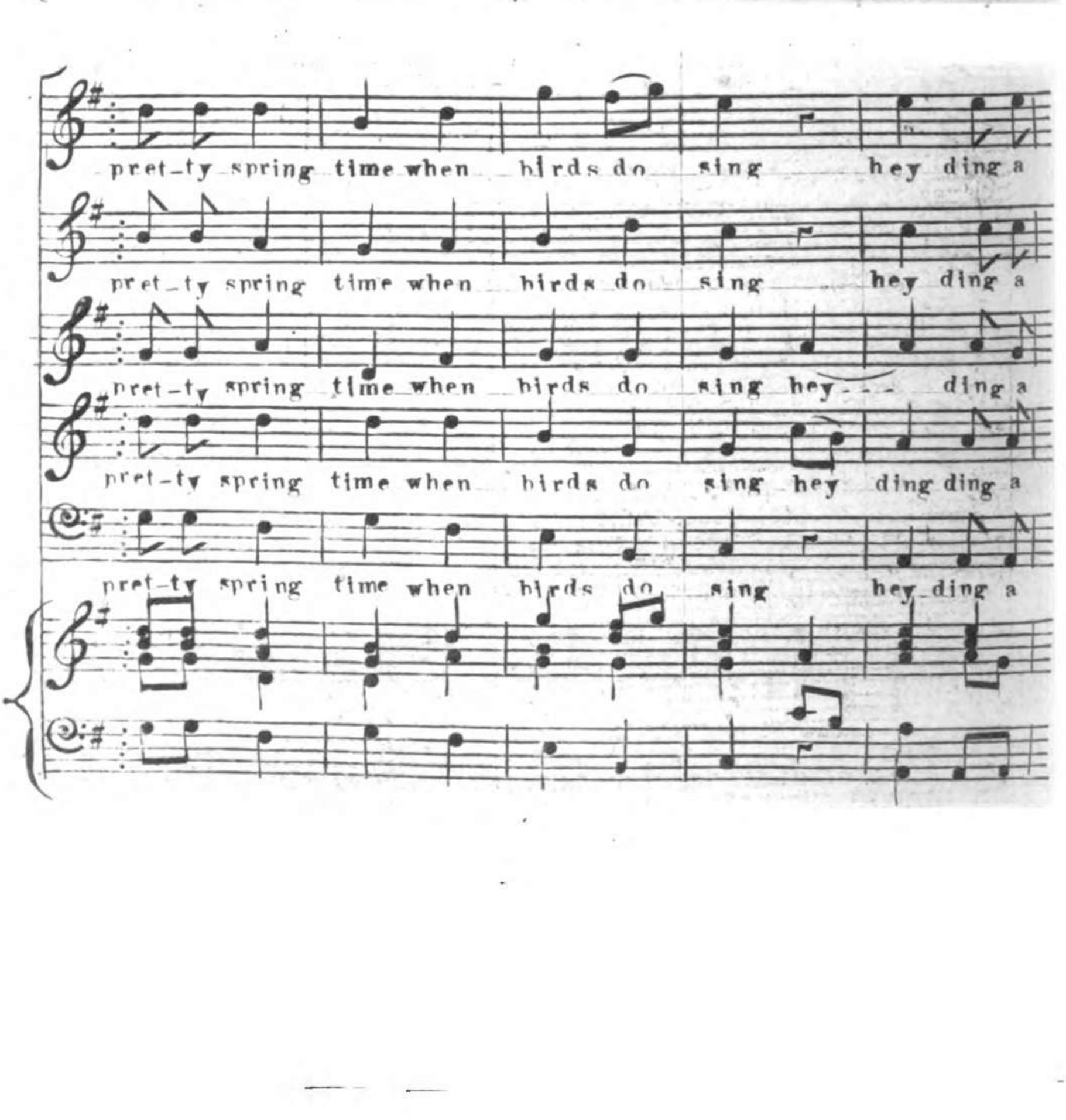
lass with a hey and a hoand a hey no-ni-no that o'er the

lass with a hey and a hoand a hey no-ni-no that o'er the

lass with a hey and a hoand a hey no-ni-no that o'er the

lass with a hey and a hoand a hey no-ni-no that o'er the


1st time 2d time
Green corn fields did pass in the spring time time the
Green corn fields did pass in the spring time time the
green corn fields did pass in the spring time time the
green corn fields did pass in the spring time time the
Green corn fields did pass in the spring time time the
1st time 2d time


pret-ty spring time when birds do sing hey ding a
pret-ty spring time when birds do sing hey ding a
pret-ty spring time when birds do sing hey--- ding a
pret-ty spring time when birds do sing hey ding ding a
pret-ty spring time when birds do sing hey ding a

ding ding ding a ding sweet lovers love the spring

ding ding a ding ding a ding sweet lovers love the spring

ding ding a ding ding a ding sweet lovers love the spring

ding ding a ding ding a ding sweet lovers love the spring

ding ding ding a ding sweet lovers love the spring

1st time 2d time

sweet lo-vers love the spring the sprng - -

sweet lo-vers love the spring the spring - -

sweet lo-vers love the spring the spring - -

sweet lo-vers love the spring the spring - And

sweet lo-vers love the spring the spring - - And

1st time 2d time

And therefore take the pre-sent time with a

And therefore take the pre-sent pre-sent time with a

And therefore take the pre-sent pre-sent time with a

therefore take the pre-sent time the pre-sent time with a

therefore take the pre-sent time the pre-sent time with a

hey and a ho and a hey n ni no for love is

hey and a ho and a hey no ni no for love is

hey and a ho and a hey no ni no for love is

hey and a ho and a hey no ni no for love is

hey and a ho and a hey no ni no for love is

crown_ed with the prime in the spring time the

crown_ed with the prime in the spring time the

crown_ed with the prime in the spring time the

crown_ed with the prime in the spring time the

crown_ed with the prime in the spring time the

pretty spring time when birds do sing hey ding a

pretty spring time when birds do sing hey ding a

pretty spring time when birds do sing hey ding a

pretty spring time when birds do sing hey ding ding a

pretty spring time when birds do sing hey ding a

ding ding ding ding a ding sweet lo-vers love the

ding ding a ding ding a ding sweet lo-vers love the

ding ding a ding ding a ding sweet lo-vers love the

ding ding a ding ding a ding sweet lo-vers love the

ding ding ding a ding sweet lo-vers love the

spring swee lo-vers love the spring

spring sweet lo-vers love the spring

spring sweet lo-vers love the spring

spring sweet lo-vers love the spring

spring sweet lo-vers love the spring

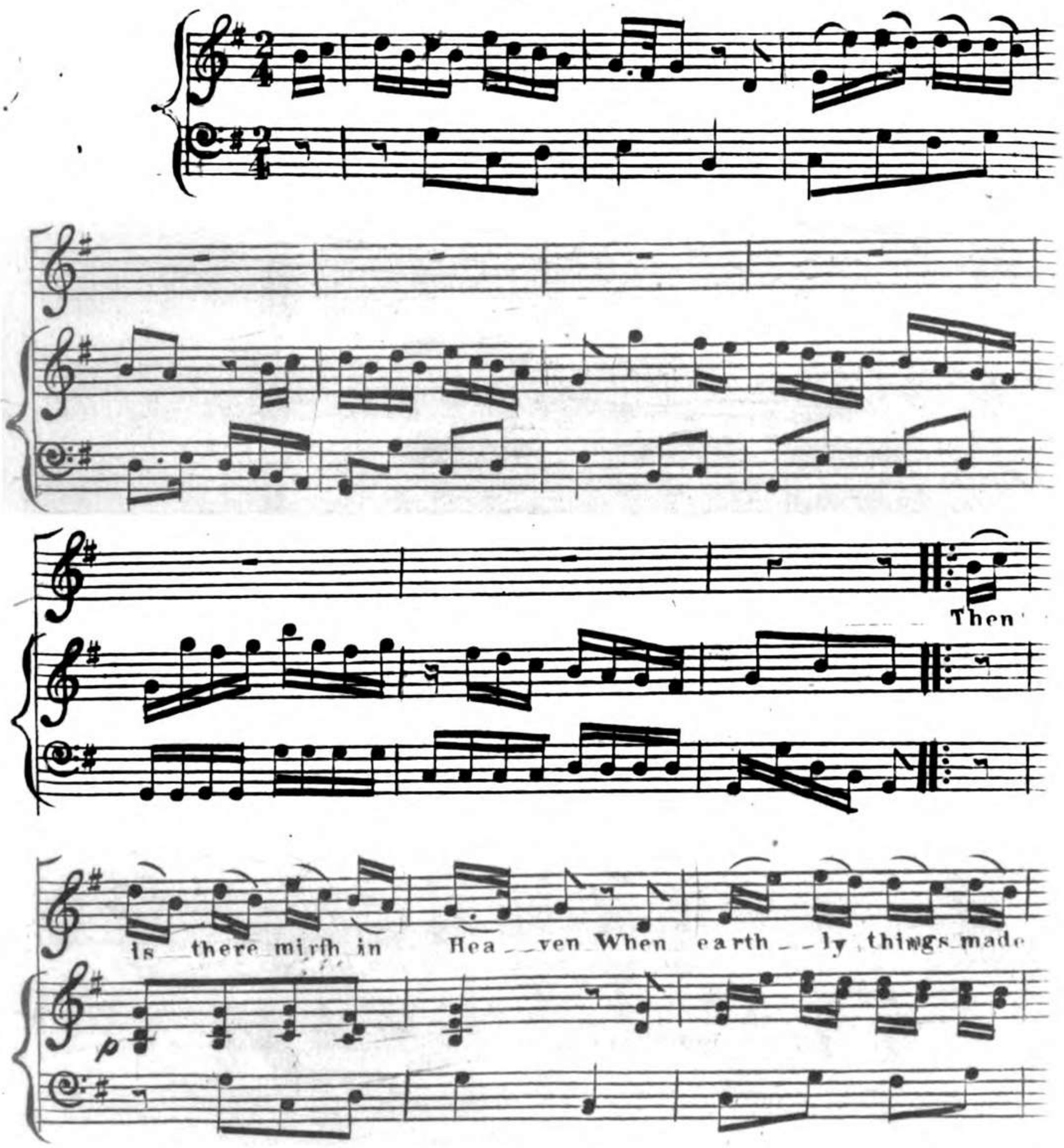
spring sweet lo-vers love the spring

HYMEN'S SONG.

Then is there Mirth in Heaven.

Act 5. Scene 4.

Composed by Dr ARNE.



e_ven when earthly things made e_ven a_

1st time. 2d time.

_tone a_tone to_ _ge_ther ge_ther

Good

Duke re_ceive thy Daughter Hy_ men from Hea_ven

p

brought her[illegible] Hy_ men from Hea_ven brought her yea

brought her hi-ther yea brought her brought her hither That

thou mights join her hand with his whose heart with in her

bosom is whose heart with in her bo-som is whose

1st time. 2d time.

heart with in her bo-som is. bo-som is.

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