

John Donne

# Epithalamion: The Sun Rising

Michael Scherperel

ii. Thy beams, so reverend

Soprano

Piano

$\text{♩} = 66$

*p*

(see footnote)

*sost. ped.*

Thy

S

beams so reve - rend and strong, why should'st thou think?

Pno.

*p*

*sost. ped.*

Led.

\*

Arpeggiate each chord slowly taking at least the time value of the first note.

5

S

I could e - clipse and cloud them with a

Pno.

7

S

wink, but that I would not lose her sight so long.

Pno.

*mp*

*sost. ped.*

9

S

If her eyes have not blind - ed thine, look,

Pno.

*mf* *sempre legato*

*sost. ped.*

11

S

and to - mor - row late, tell me, wheth - er

Pno.

13

S

both the In - dias of spice and mine be where thou

Pno.

15

S

leftst them, or lie here with me.

Pno.

19

S

Pno.

*p*

*sost. ped.*

21

S

*mp*

Ask for those kings whom thou saw'st yes-ter-day,

Pno.

*Leg.*

23

S

*p*

And thou shalt hear, all here in one bed lay.

Pno.

*pp*

*Leg.*

*3*

*3*

*8va*