

130 or as any she belied

after William Byrd, "O Mistris Myne"

Jennifer Fitzgerald

Lyrics by : William Shakespeare

ad lib.; freely

Brisk; Perky

$\text{♩} = 84-92$

mf

My mis tress' - es eyes are noth - ing like the sun_____

Brisk; Perky

$\text{♩} = 84-92$

mf

pedal as needed; lightly

6

mf

mp

mp

poco rit.

f

Cor - al is far ³ more red than her lips' red_____ If snow be white_____

poco rit.

f

--- *a tempo*

11

ff

mf

f

--- why then her breasts be_____ dun_____ If hair be wires

--- *a tempo*

mf *mp* *f* *mp*

2 16

mp

black wires _____ grow on her head _____ I have seen

Broadly

Sweetly

f

p

a little more pedal

21

f

ros - es da - masked red _____ and white but no such ro-ses see I in her cheeks

more strident

mp

f

25

Lyricaly

mp

mf

f

And in some per - fumes is there more de - light than in the breath _____

mp

29 *mf* *f* *p*

3 that from my mis - tress reeks I love to hear her speak yet well I

mf *f* *mp* *p* 3

33 **Powerfully** *f* **Broadening** *mp* *f*

know that mu - sic hath a far more pleas ing sound

Powerfully *f* *p sub.* *sfz*

37 *mp*

I grant I ne - ver saw a god - dess go

3 *p sub.*

41 *cresc.* *mf* *rit.* *f* *a tempo p*

My mis-tress when she walks treads on the ground _____ And

mp *mf* *p*

45 *mf* *f*

yet by hea - ven I think my love as rare _____ as an - y

mf *f*

Inwardly, sweetly *p*

49

she be - lied of false com - - - pare _____

mp *p*