THE

Vocal Music

TO

SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS.

CYMBELINE.

Arranged for the Piano Forte by W. Addison.

THOMAS HAILES LACY.

Publisher of Theatrical Music,

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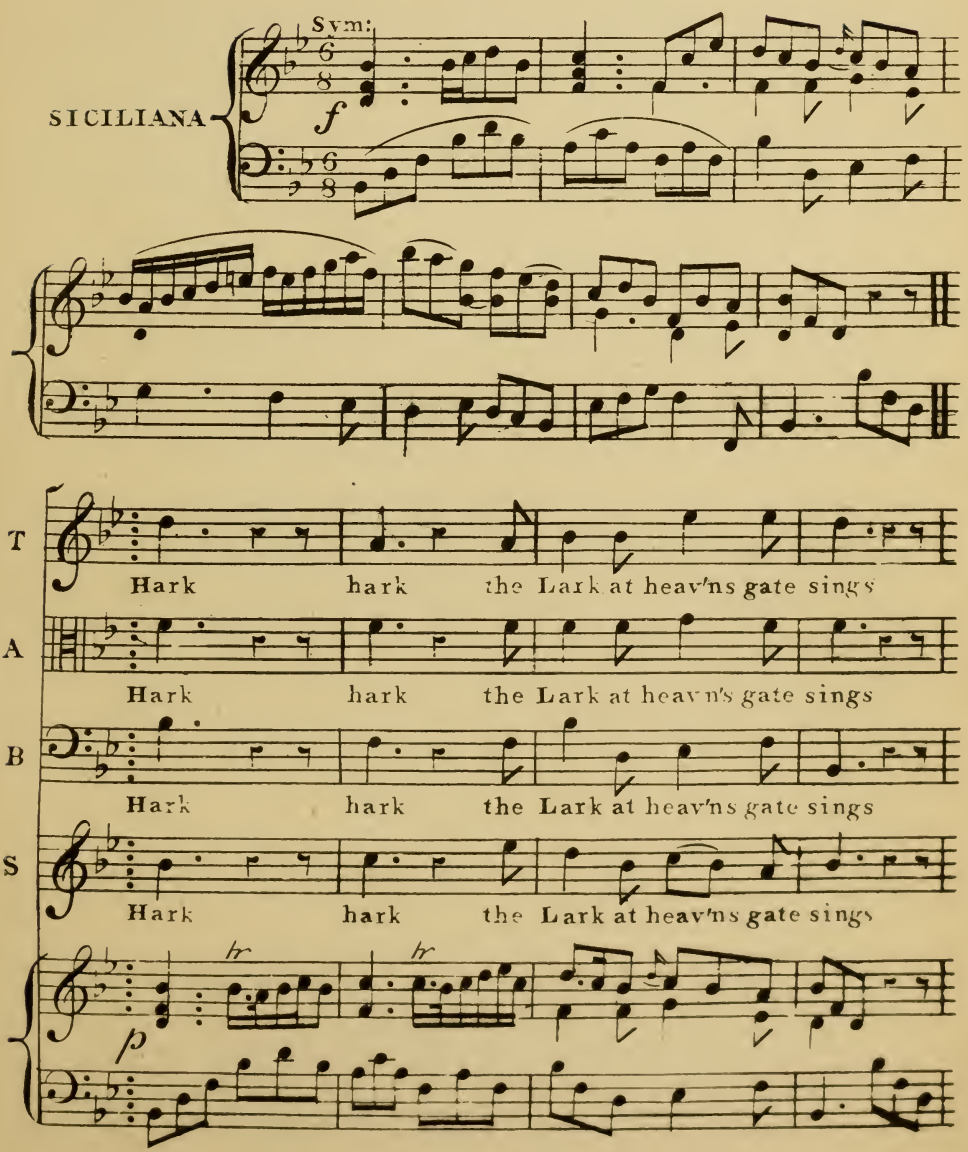
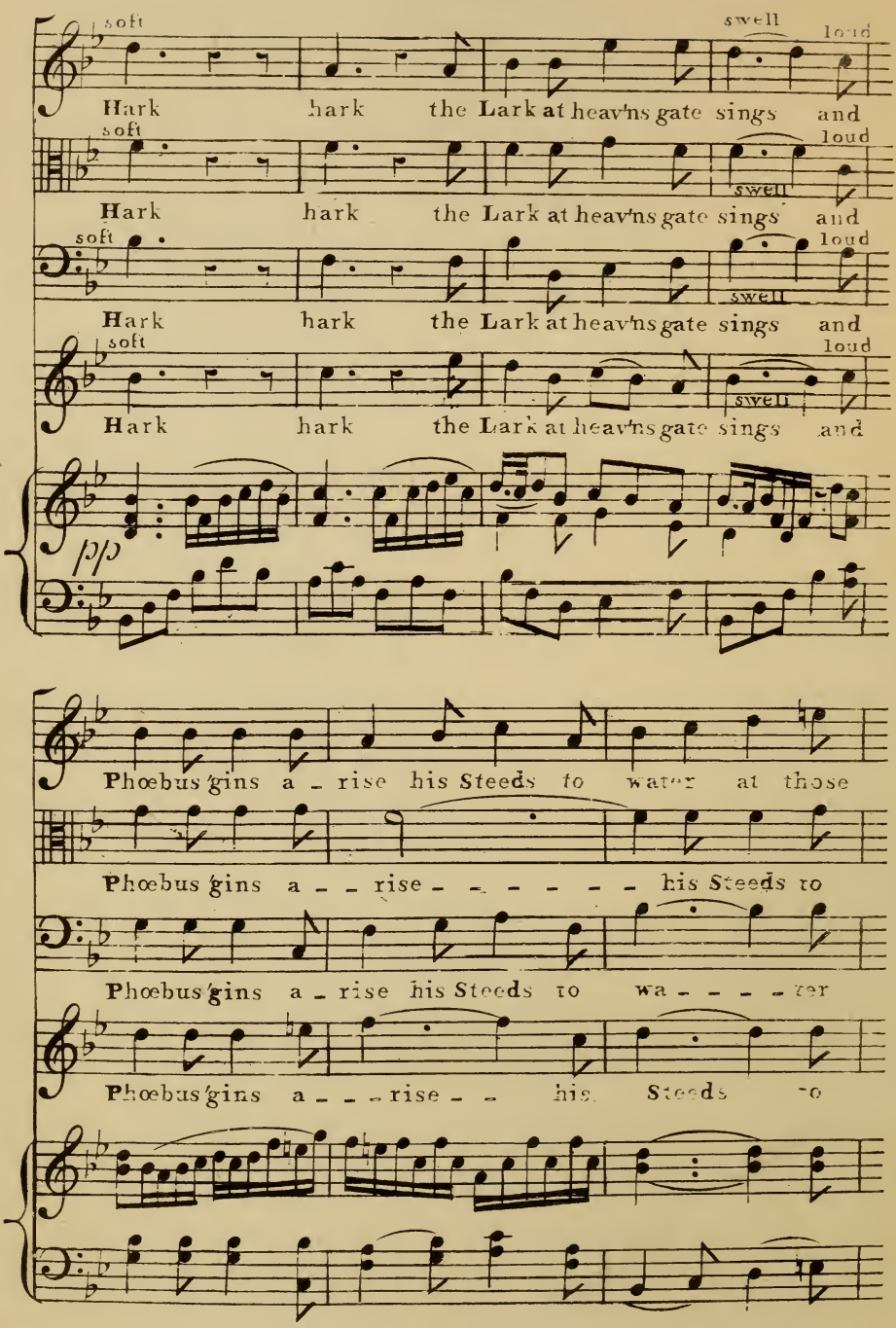
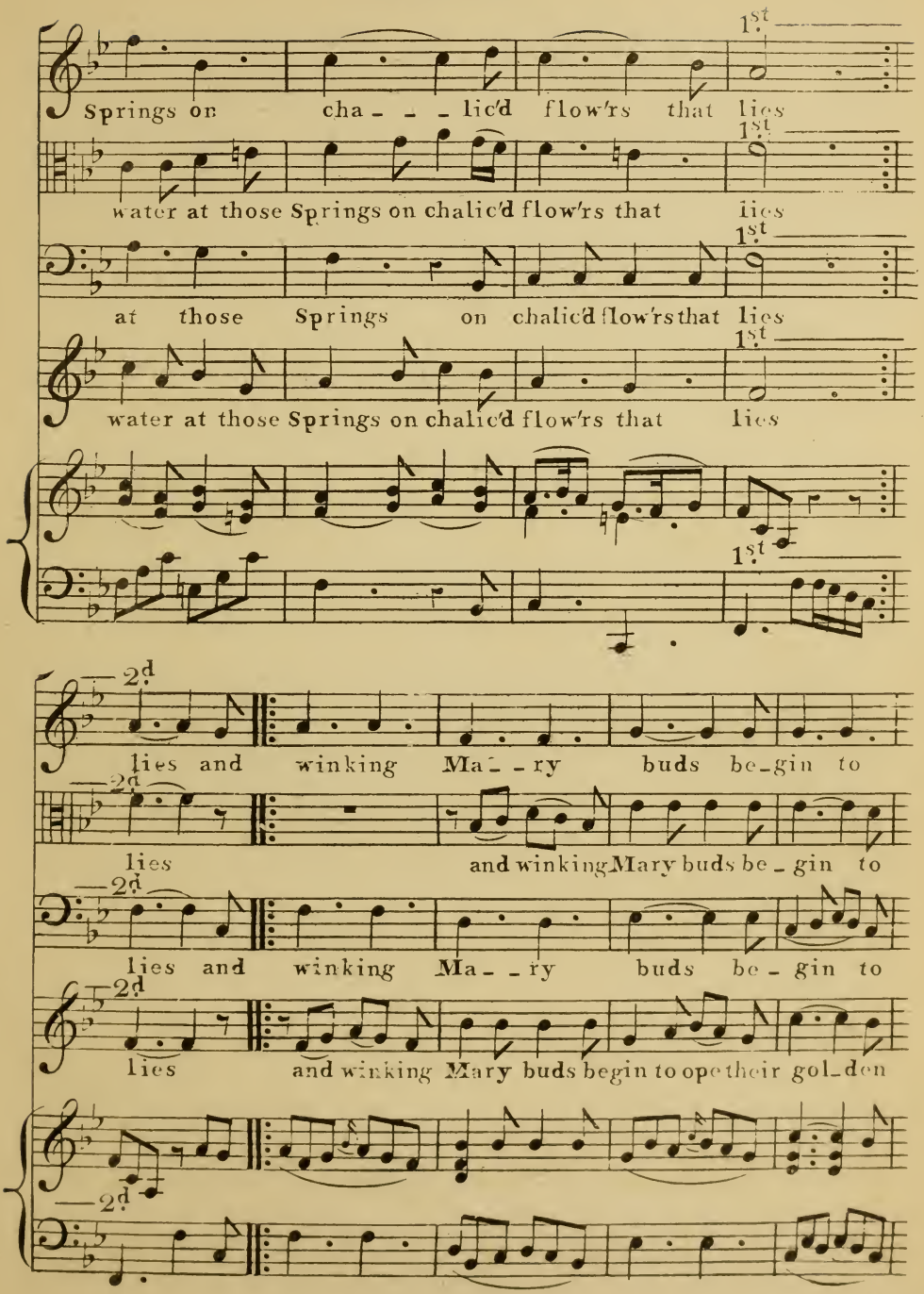
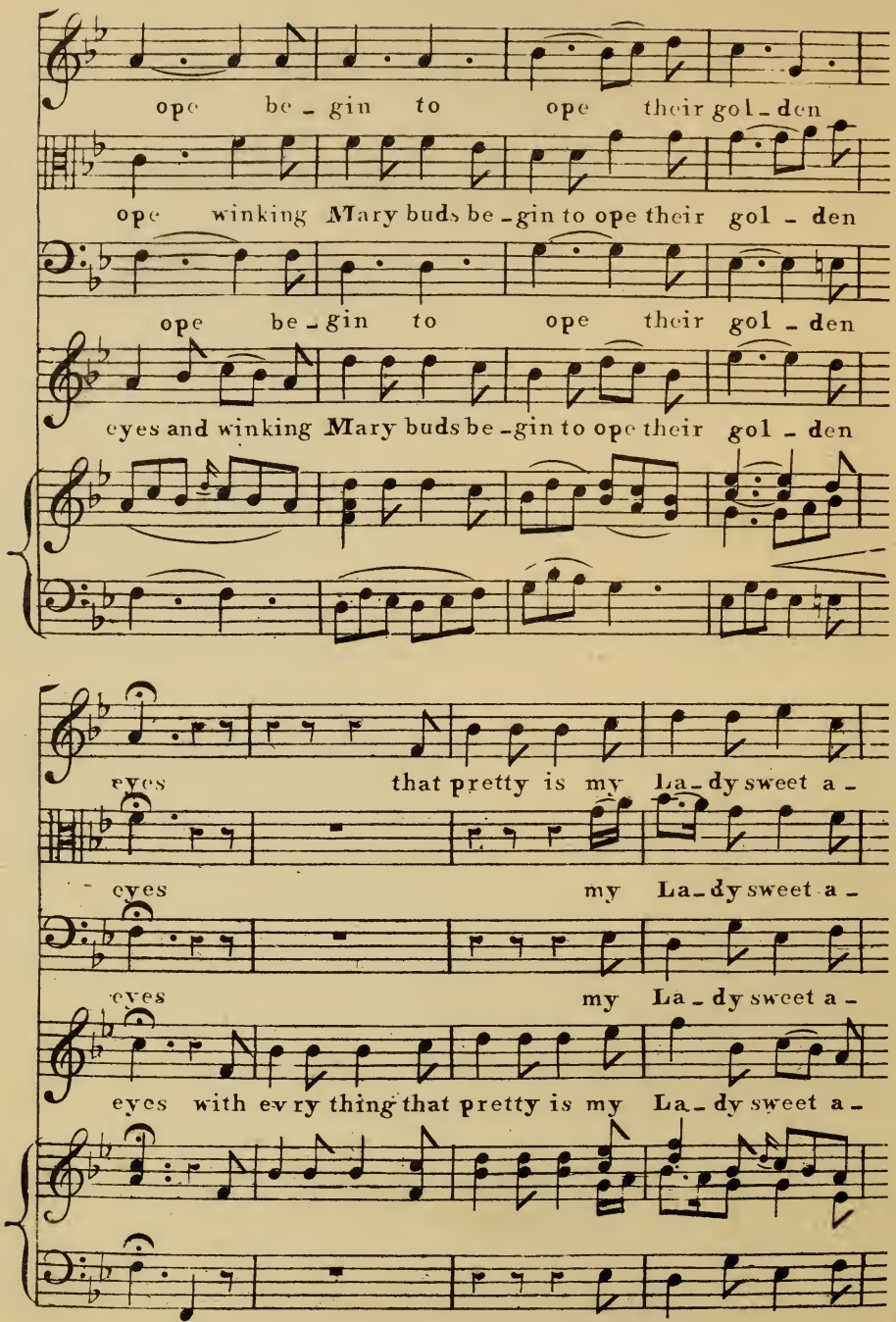
CYMBELINE.

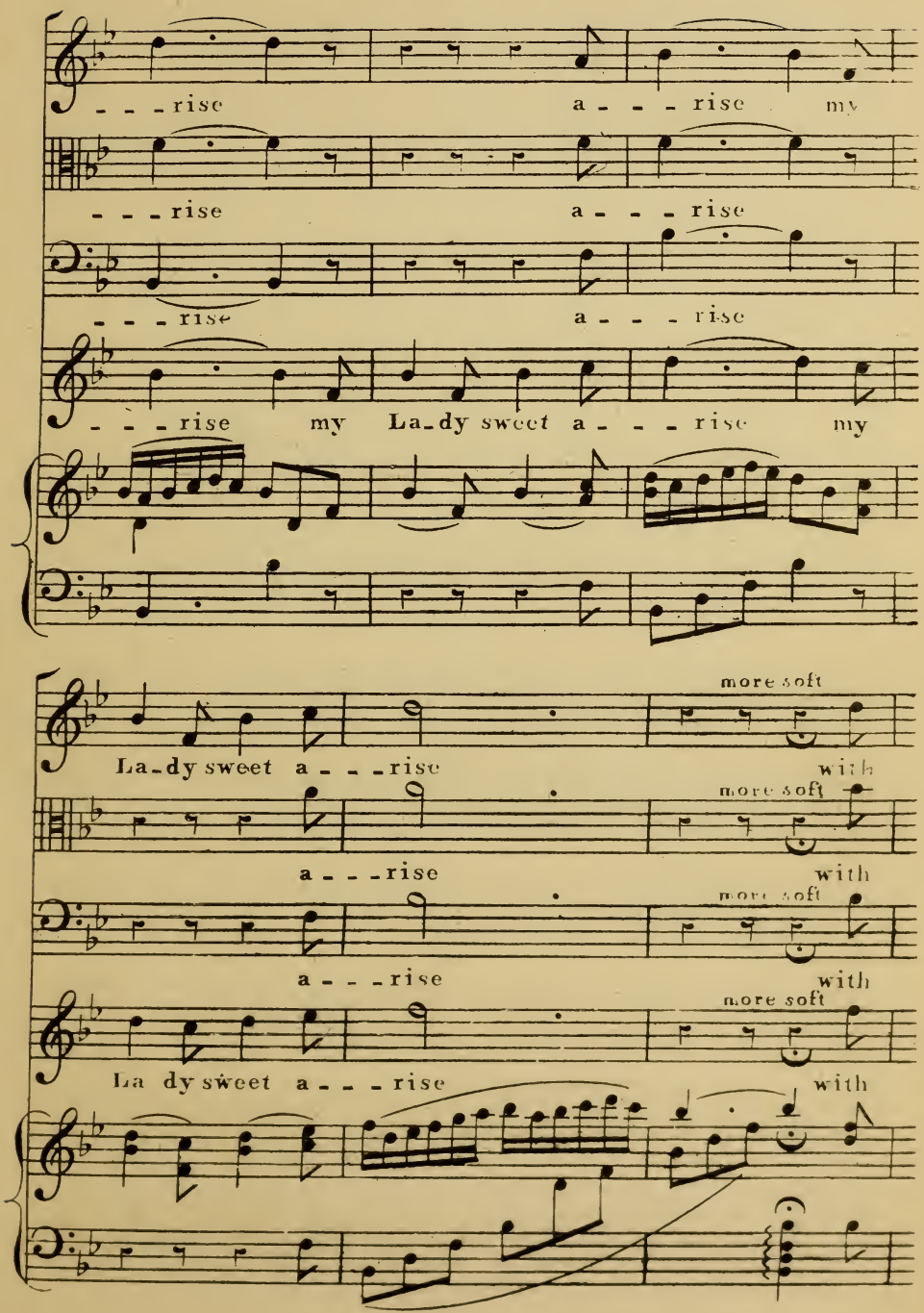
Act 2. Scene 3.

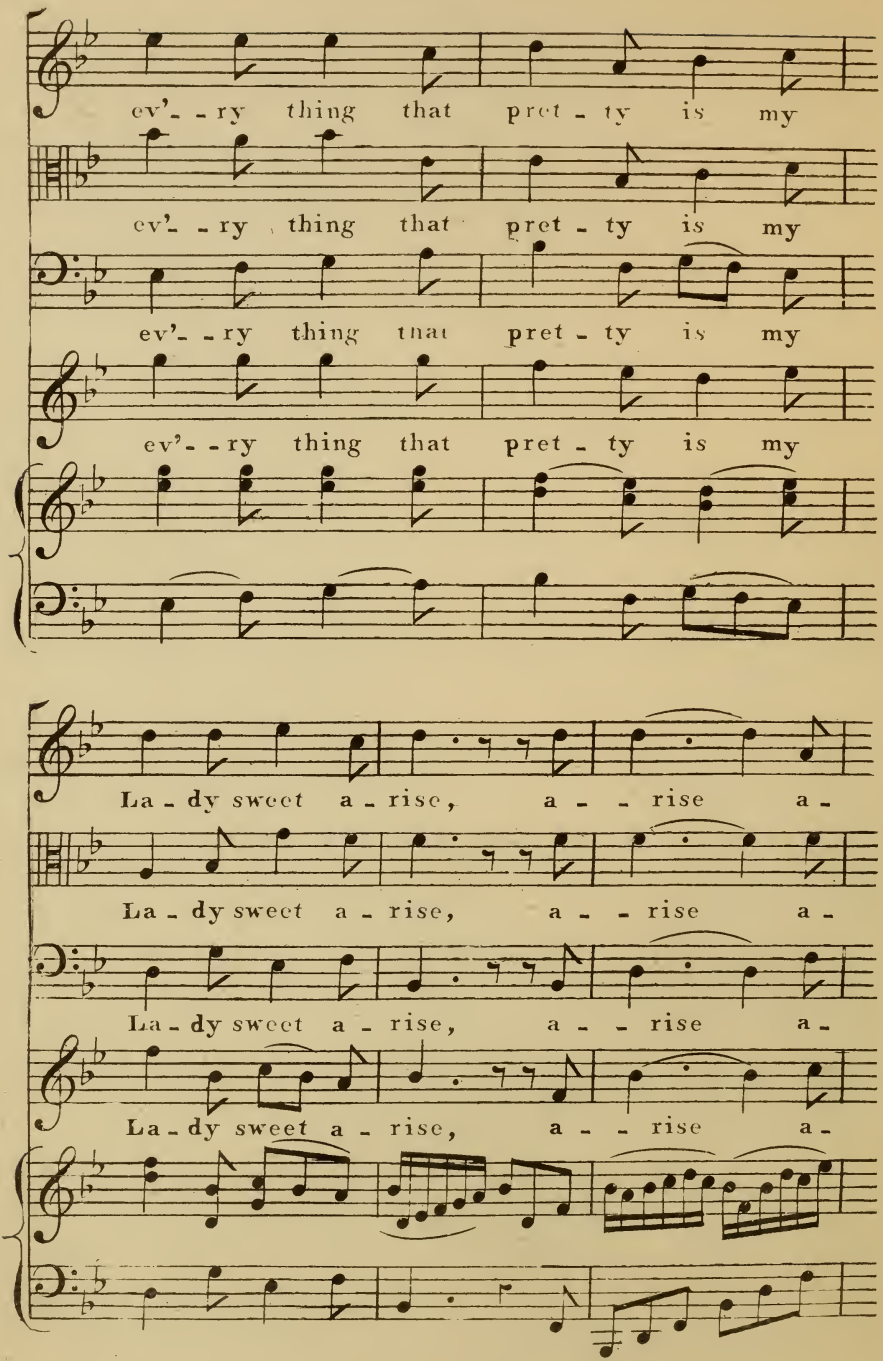


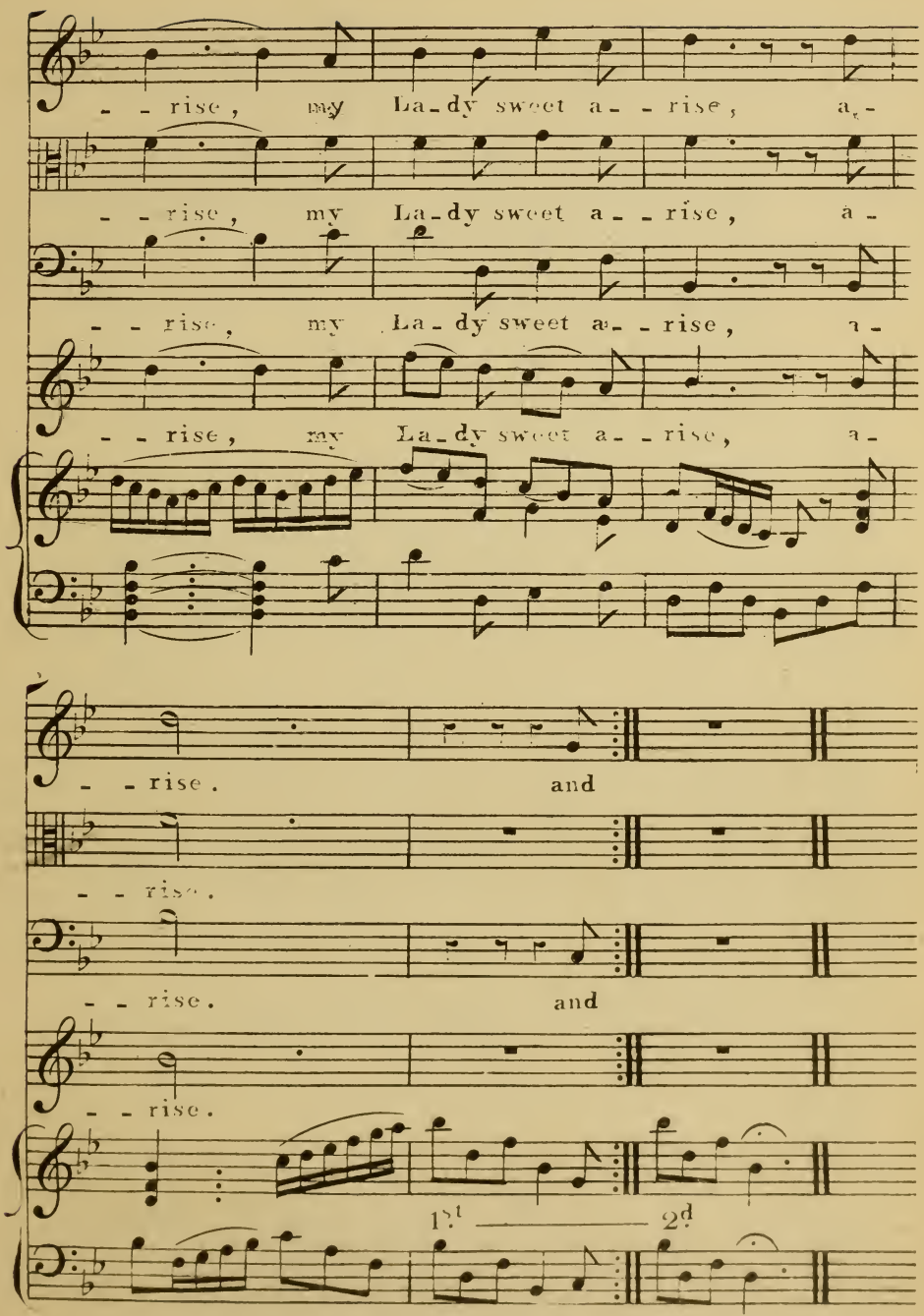

soft
swell
loud
Hark hark the Lark at heav'ns gate sings and
soft
loud
swell
Hark hark the Lark at heav'ns gate sings and
soft
loud
swell
Hark hark the Lark at heav'ns gate sings and
soft
loud
swell
Hark hark the Lark at heav'ns gate sings and
pp
Phœbus 'gins a - rise his Steeds to water at those
Phœbus 'gins a - - - rise - - - - - - - his Steeds to
Phœbus 'gins a - rise his Steeds to wa - - - - ter
Phœbus 'gins a - - - rise - - his Steeds to


1st
Springs on cha - - - lic'd flow'rs that lies
1st
water at those Springs on chalic'd flow'rs that lies
1st
at those Springs on chalic'd flow'rs that lies
1st
water at those Springs on chalic'd flow'rs that lies
1st
2d
lies and winking Ma - - ry buds be-gin to
2d
lies and winking Mary buds be - gin to
2d
lies and winking Ma - - ry buds be - gin to
2d
lies and winking Mary buds begin to ope their gol-den
2d

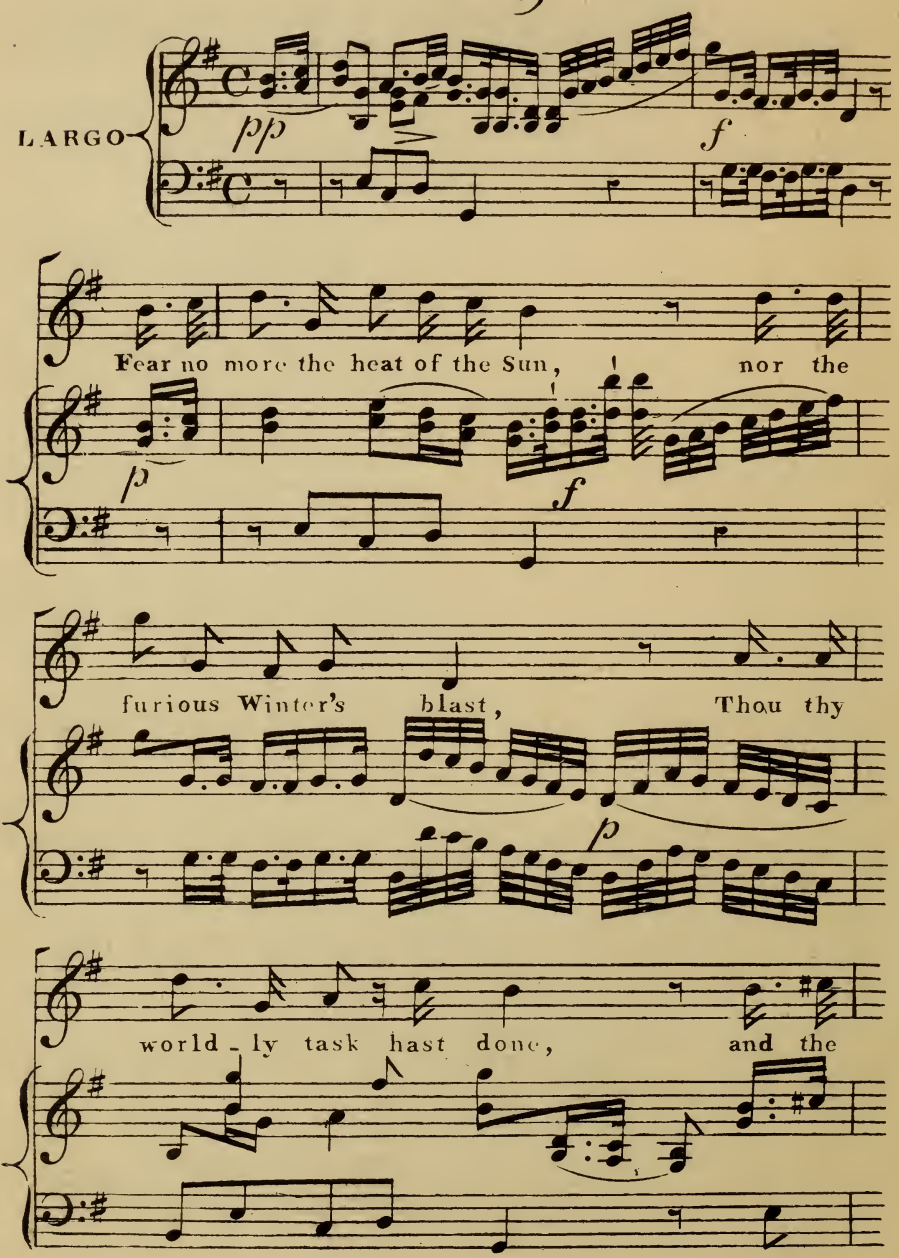

ope be - gin to ope their gol - den
ope winking Mary buds be - gin to ope their gol - den
ope be - gin to ope their gol - den
eyes and winking Mary buds be - gin to ope their gol - den
eyes that pretty is my La - dy sweet a -
eyes my La - dy sweet a -
eyes my La - dy sweet a -
eyes with ev ry thing that pretty is my La - dy sweet a -

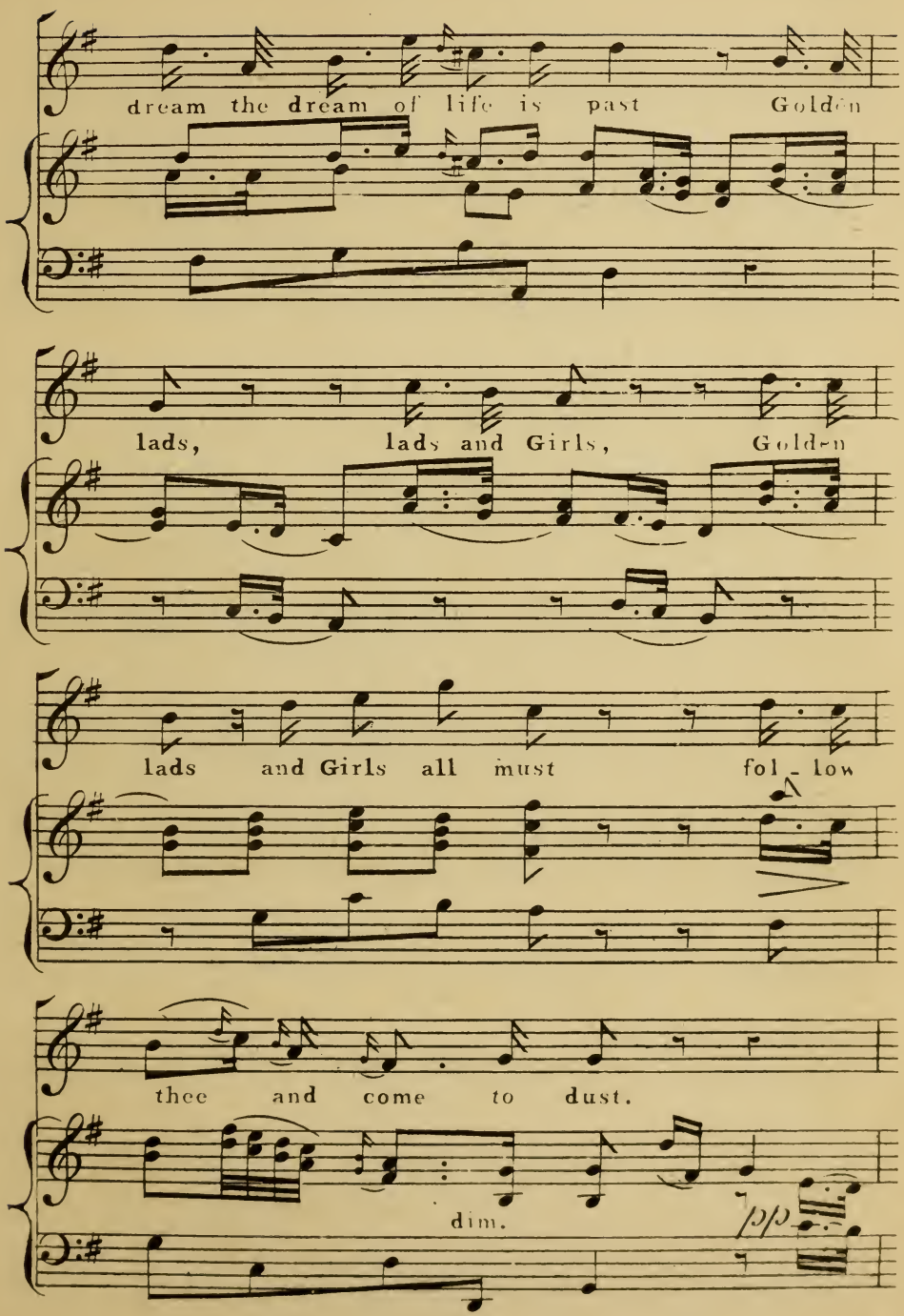

- - - rise
a - - - rise my
- - - rise
a - - - rise
- - - rise
a - - - rise
- - - rise my La-dy sweet a - - - rise my
more soft
La-dy sweet a - - - rise with
more soft
a - - - rise with
more soft
a - - - rise with
more soft
La dy sweet a - - - rise with

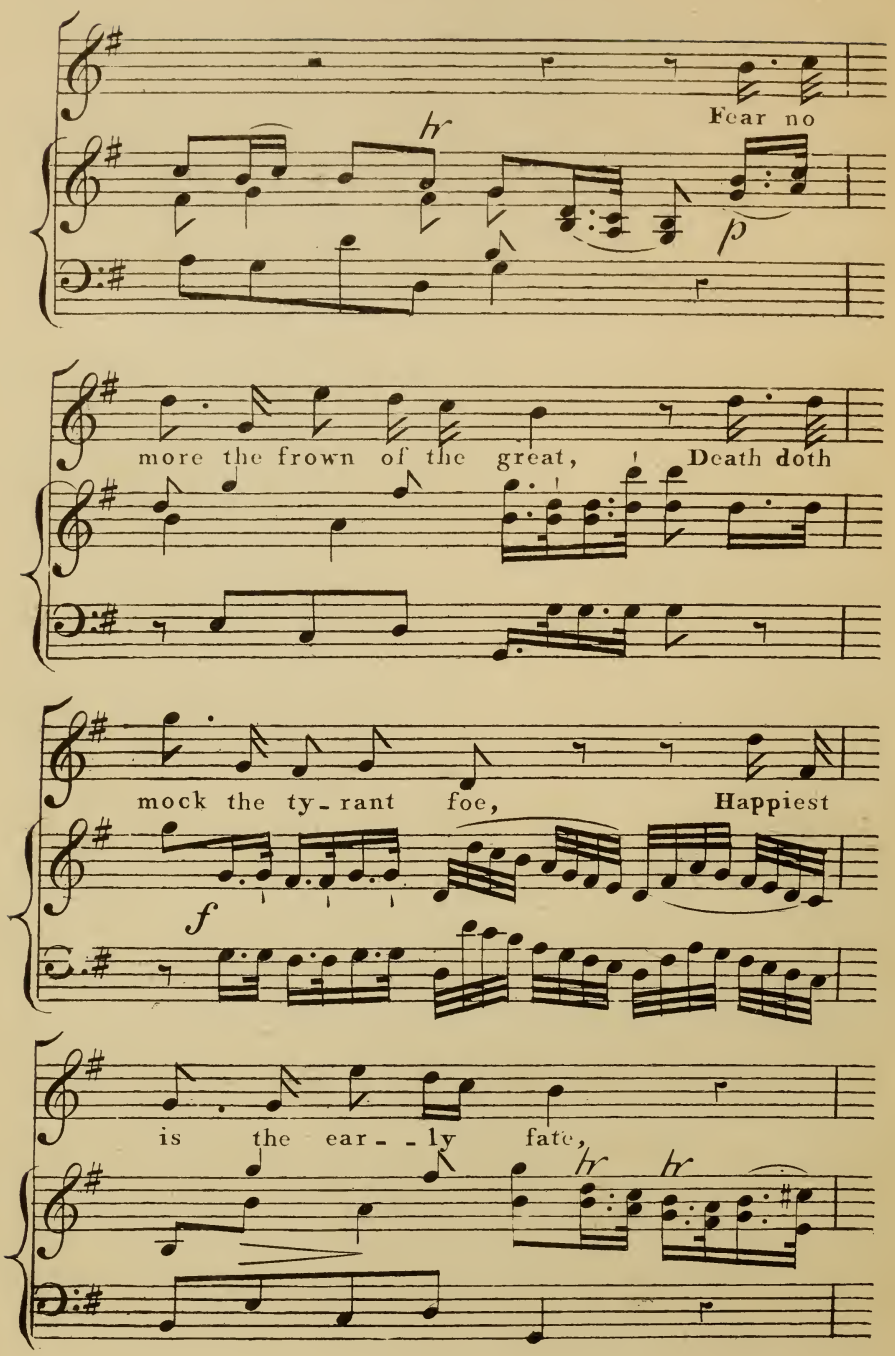

ev'- - ry thing that pret - ty is my
ev'- - ry thing that pret - ty is my
ev'- - ry thing that pret - ty is my
ev'- - ry thing that pret - ty is my
La - dy sweet a - rise, a - - rise a -
La - dy sweet a - rise, a - - rise a -
La - dy sweet a - rise, a - - rise a -
La - dy sweet a - rise, a - - rise a -

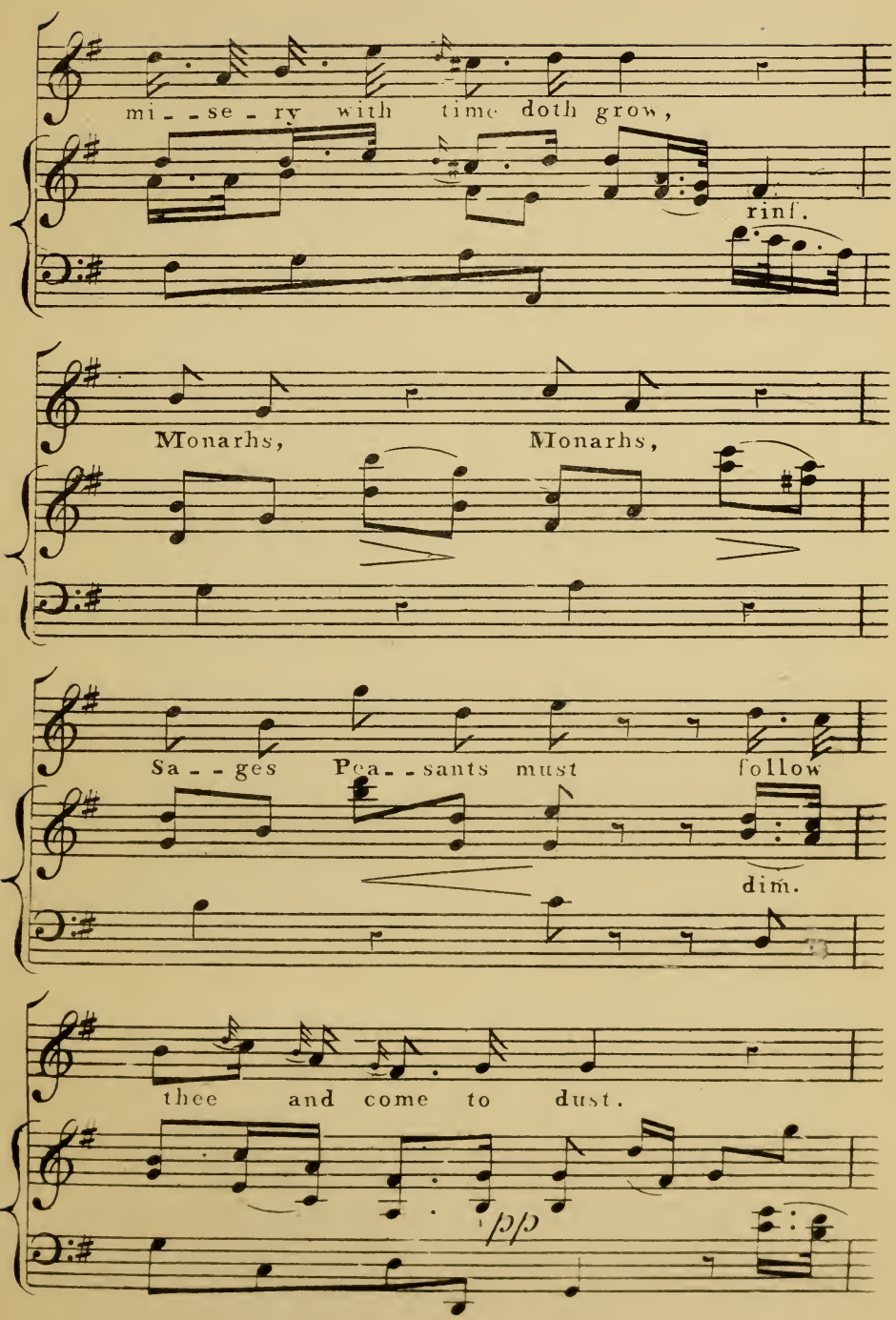

- - rise, my La-dy sweet a- - rise, a-
- - rise, my La-dy sweet a- - rise, a-
- - rise, my La-dy sweet a- - rise, a-
- - rise, my La-dy sweet a- - rise, a-
- - rise. and
- - rise.
- - rise. and
- - rise.
1st
2d

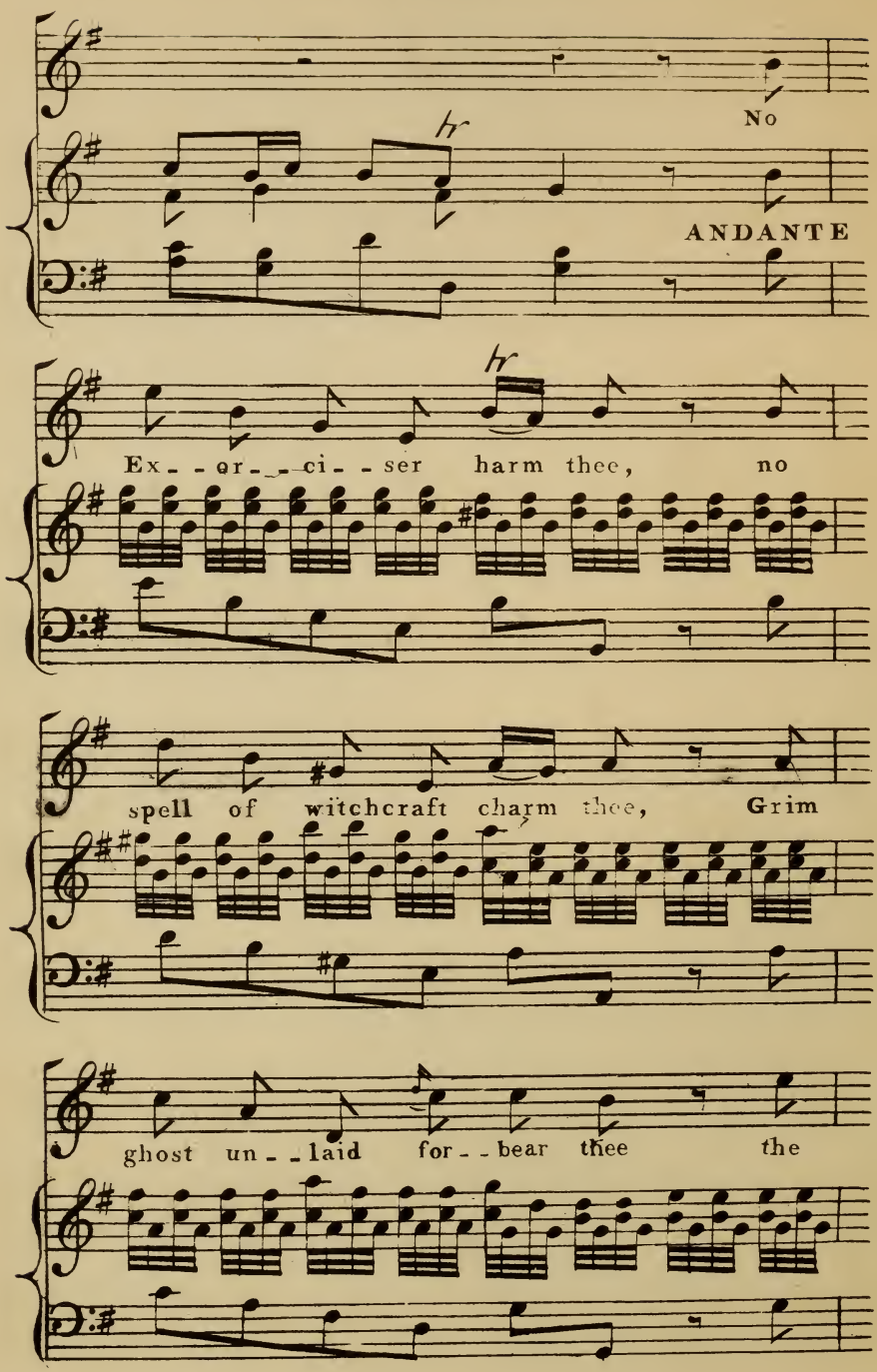
FEAR NO MORE THE HEAT OF THE SUN.

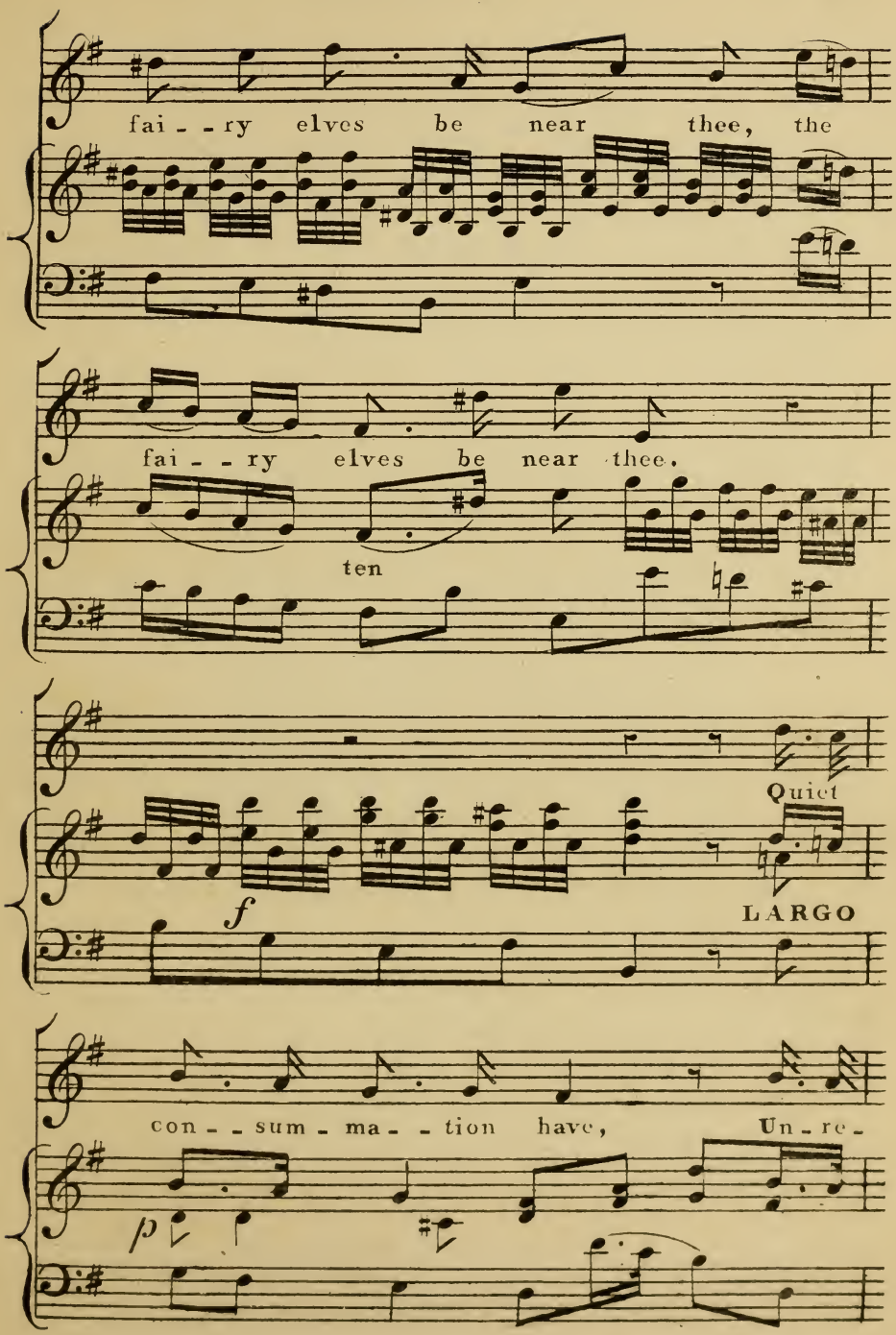


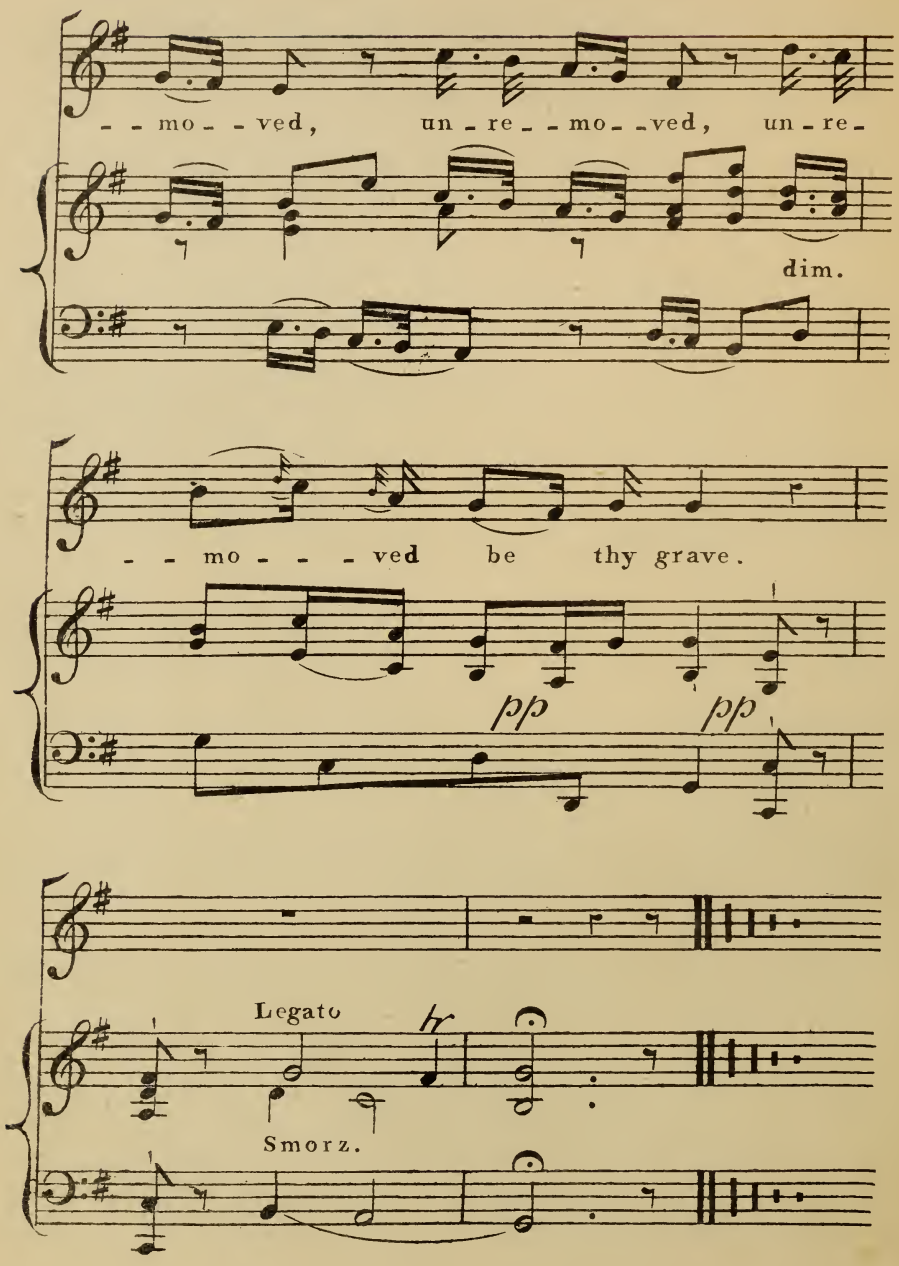

dream the dream of life is past Golden
lads, lads and Girls, Golden
lads and Girls all must fol - low
thee and come to dust.
dim.
pp


Fear no
more the frown of the great, Death doth
mock the ty-rant foe, Happiest
is the ear--ly fate,


mi - se - ry with time doth grow,
rinf.
Monarhs, Monarhs,
Sa - ges Pea - sants must follow
dim.
thee and come to dust.
pp


No
ANDANTE
Ex - or - ci - ser harm thee, no
spell of witchcraft charm thee, Grim
ghost un - laid for - bear thee the


fai - - ry elves be near thee, the
fai - - ry elves be near thee.
ten
Quiet
f
LARGO
con - - sum - ma - - tion have, Un - re -
p


- - mo - - ved, un - re - - mo - - ved, un - re -
dim.
- - mo - - - ved be thy grave.
pp
pp
Legato
Smorz.