THE

Vocal Music

TO

SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS.

Much Ado about Nothing.

Arranged for the Piano Forte by W.^m Addison.

PARDON GODDESS OF THE NIGHT.

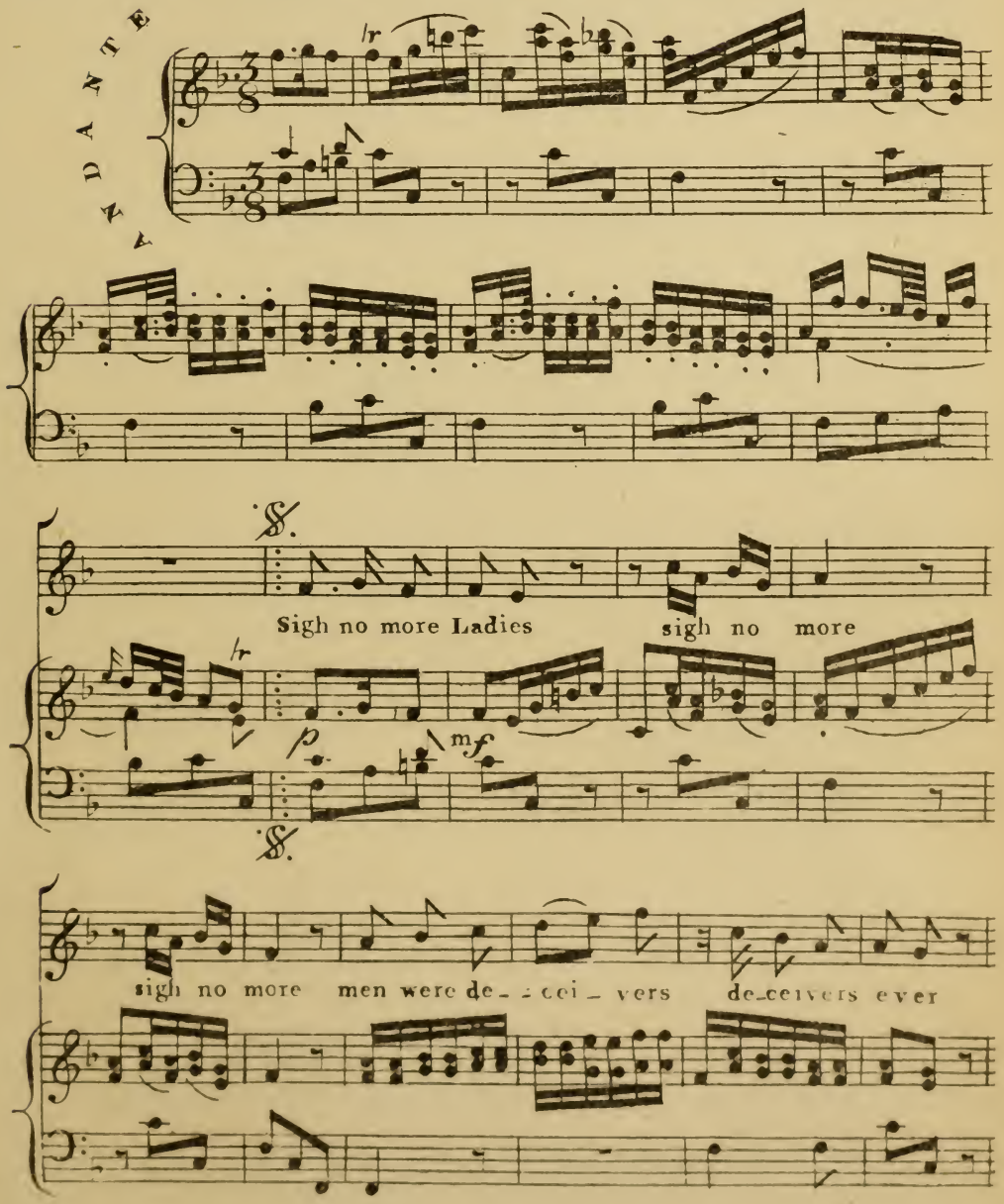
THOMAS HAILES LACY.

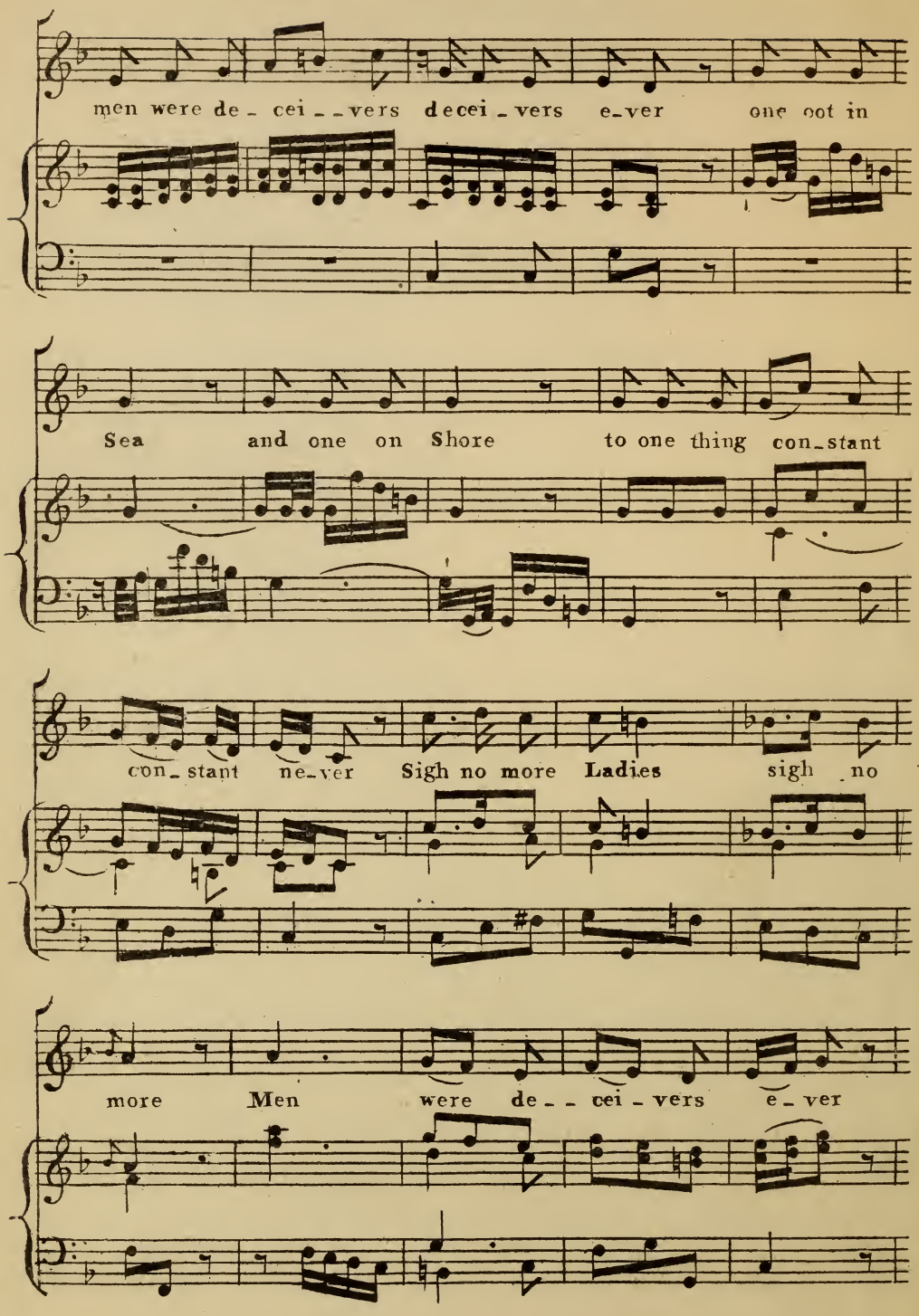
Publisher of Theatrical Music.

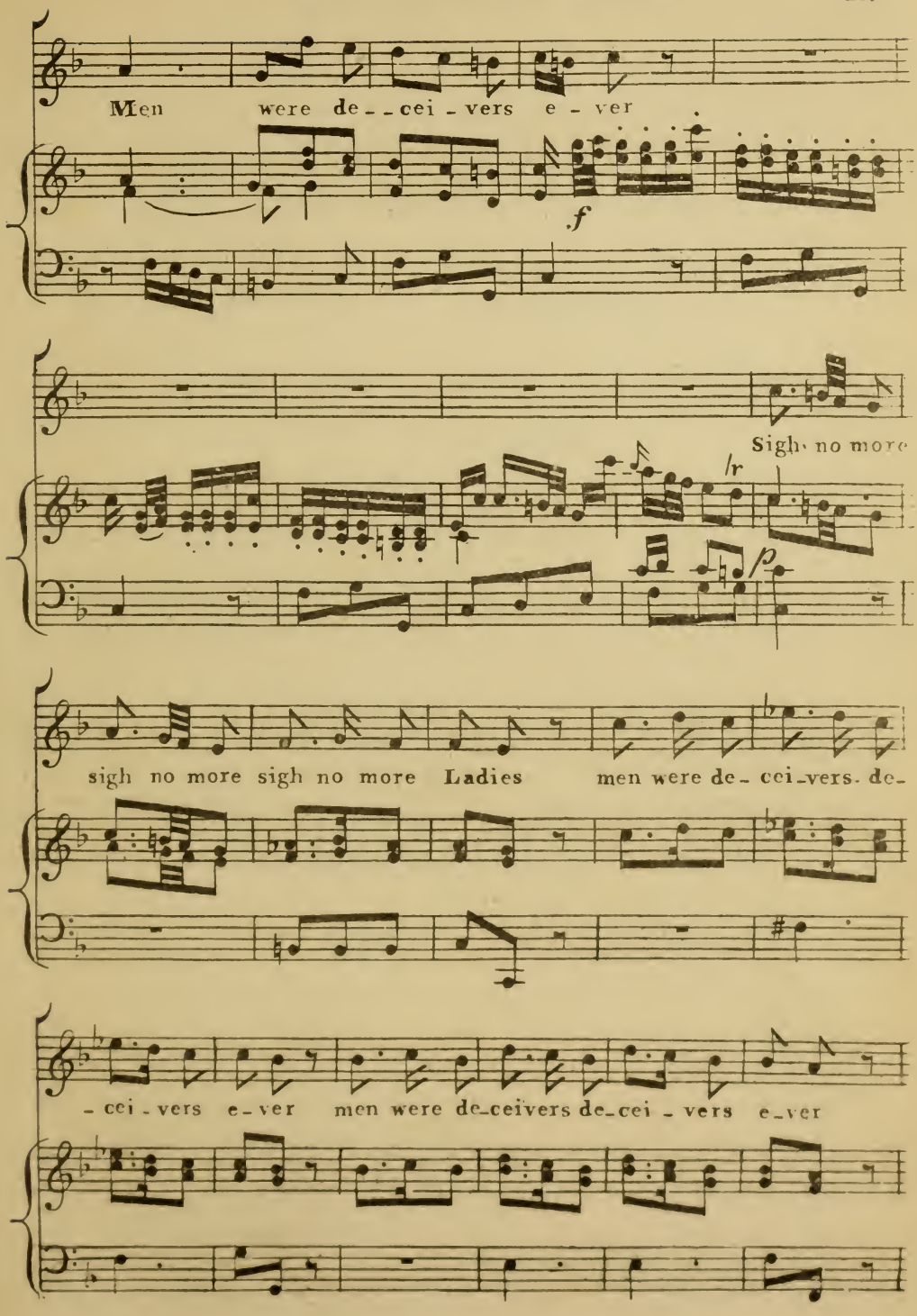
89, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

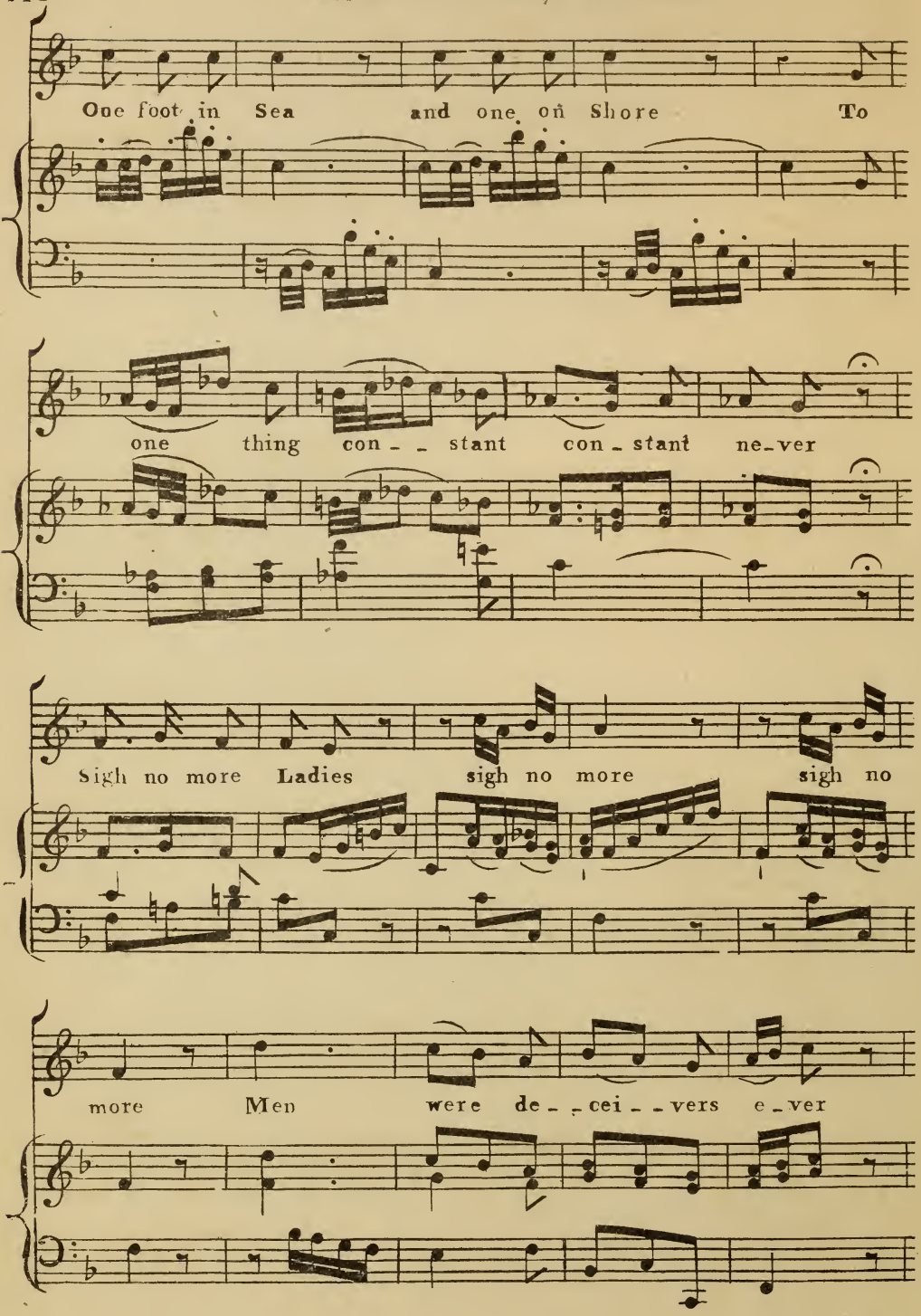
SIGH NO MORE LADIES.

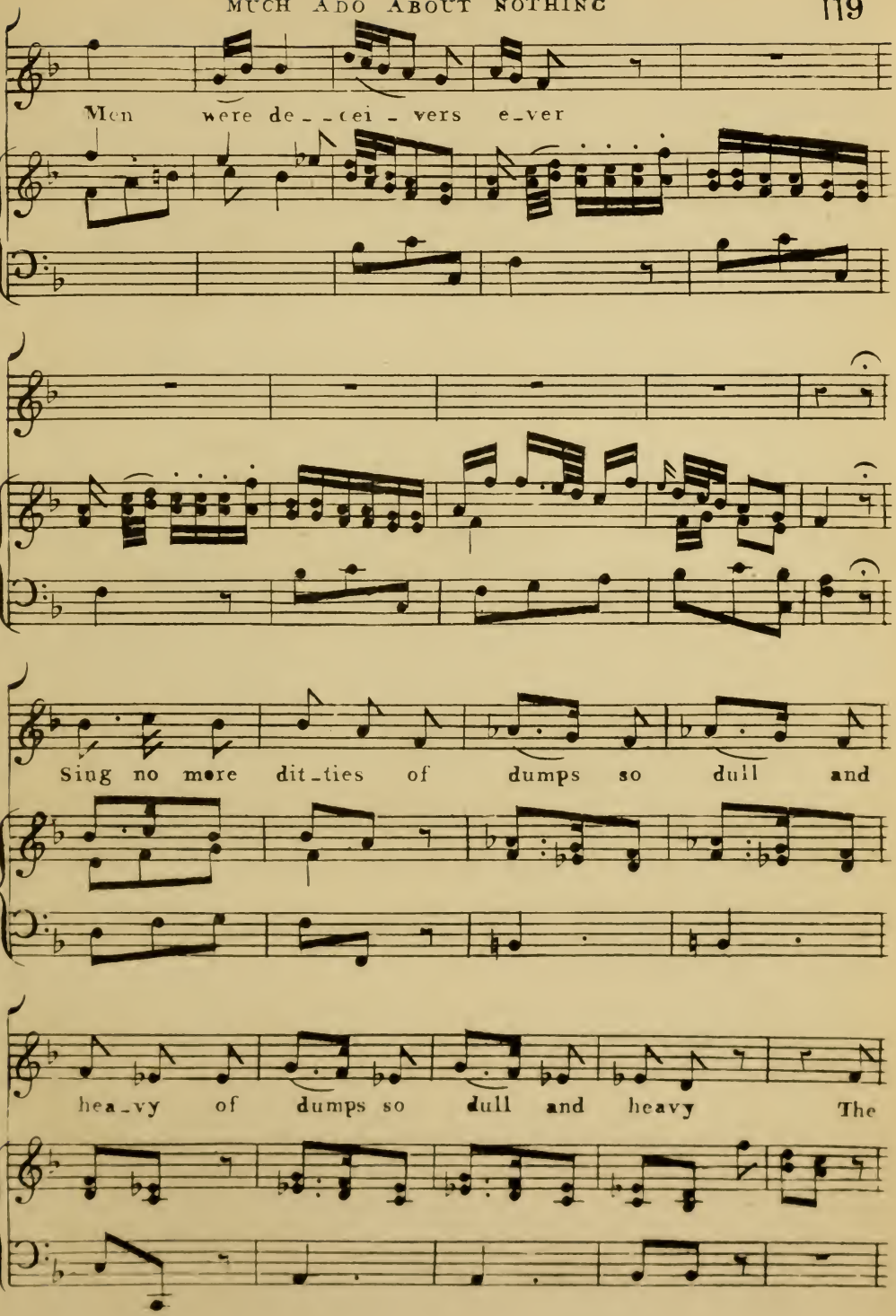
ACT 2. SCENE 3.

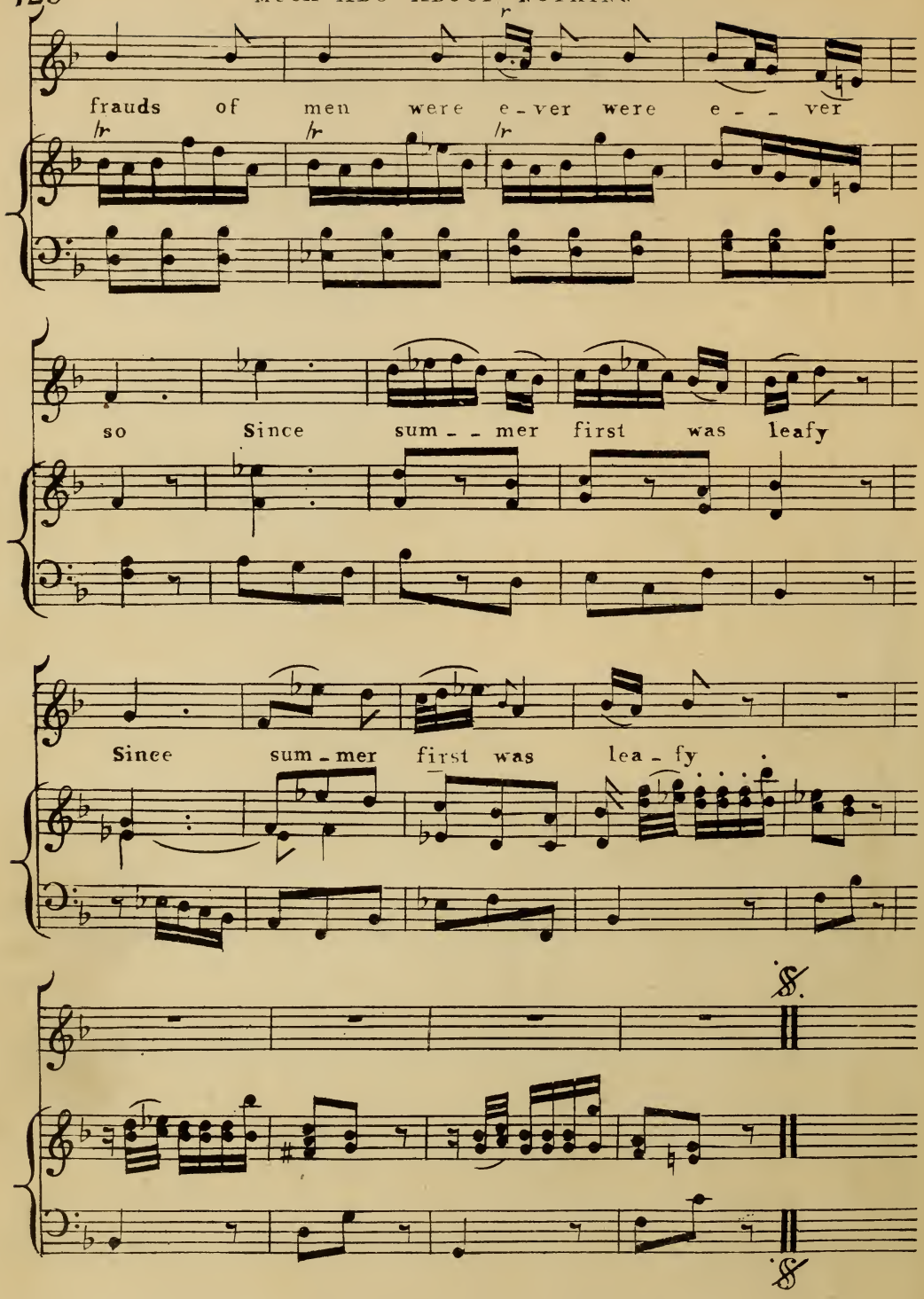



men were de_ cei _ _vers decei _vers e_ver one oot in
Sea and one on Shore to one thing con_stant
con_stant ne_ver Sigh no more Ladies sigh no
more Men were de_ _ cei _ vers e_ ver


Men were de_ _cei_vers e_ver
f
Sigh no more
fr
p
sigh no more sigh no more Ladies men were de_ cei_vers. de_
_cei_vers e_ver men were de_ceivers de_cei_vers e_ver

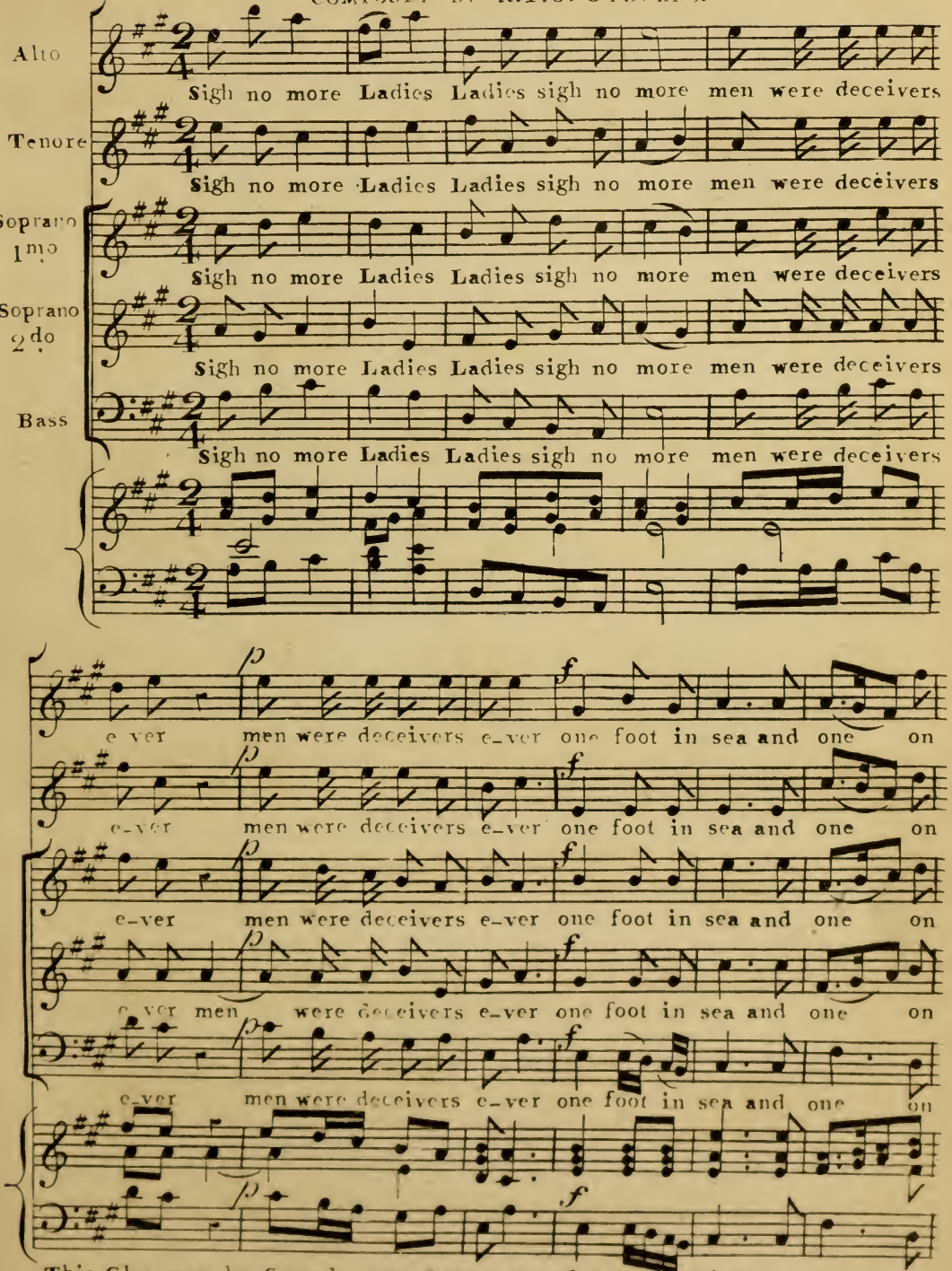

One foot in Sea and one on Shore To
one thing con - - stant con - stant ne-ver
Sigh no more Ladies sigh no more sigh no
more Men were de - - cei - - vers e-ver


Men were de_ _cei_vers e_ver
Sing no more dit_ties of dumps so dull and
hea_vy of dumps so dull and heavy The

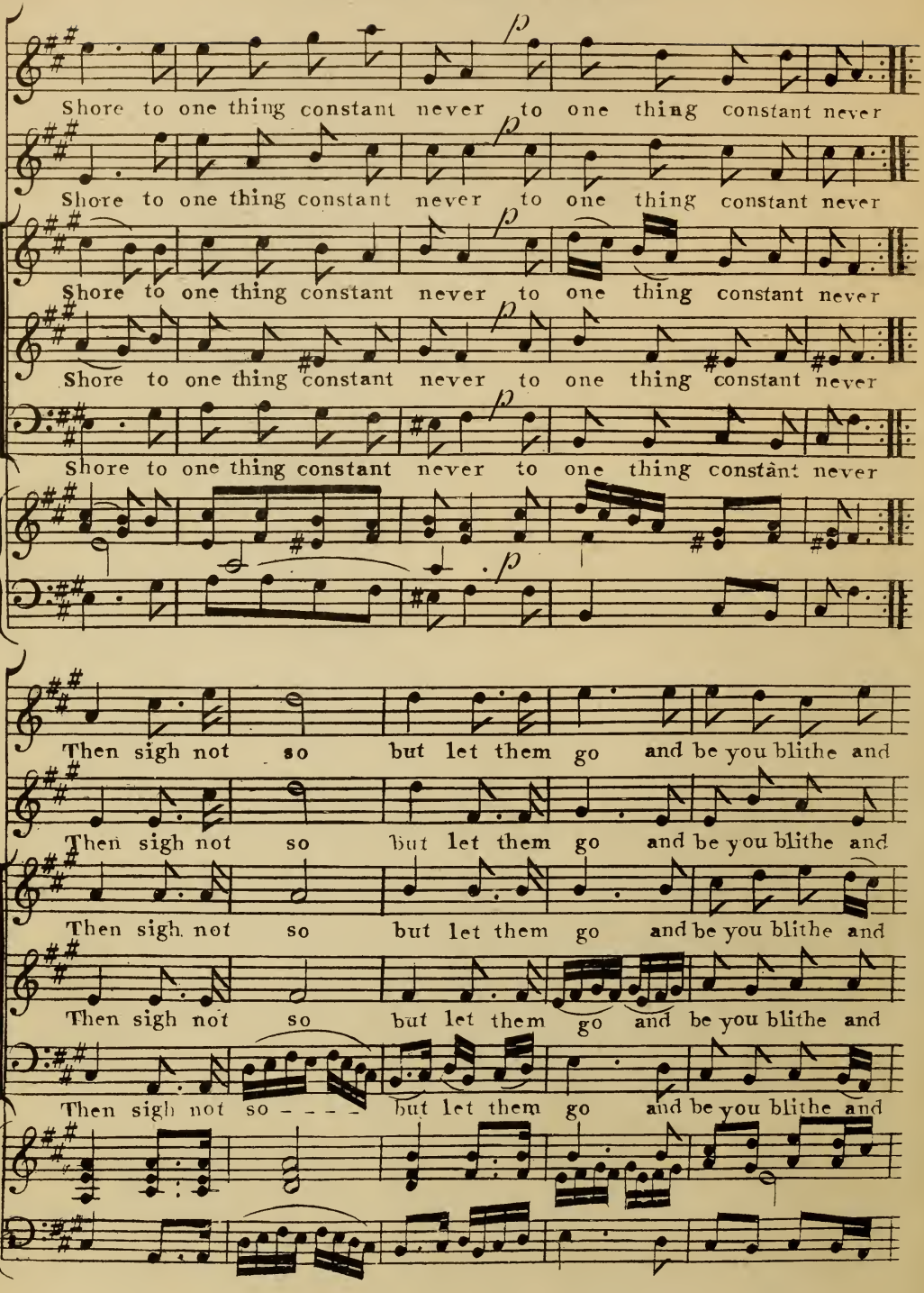

frauds of men were e-ver were e - - ver
so Since sum - - mer first was leafy
Since sum - mer first was lea - fy

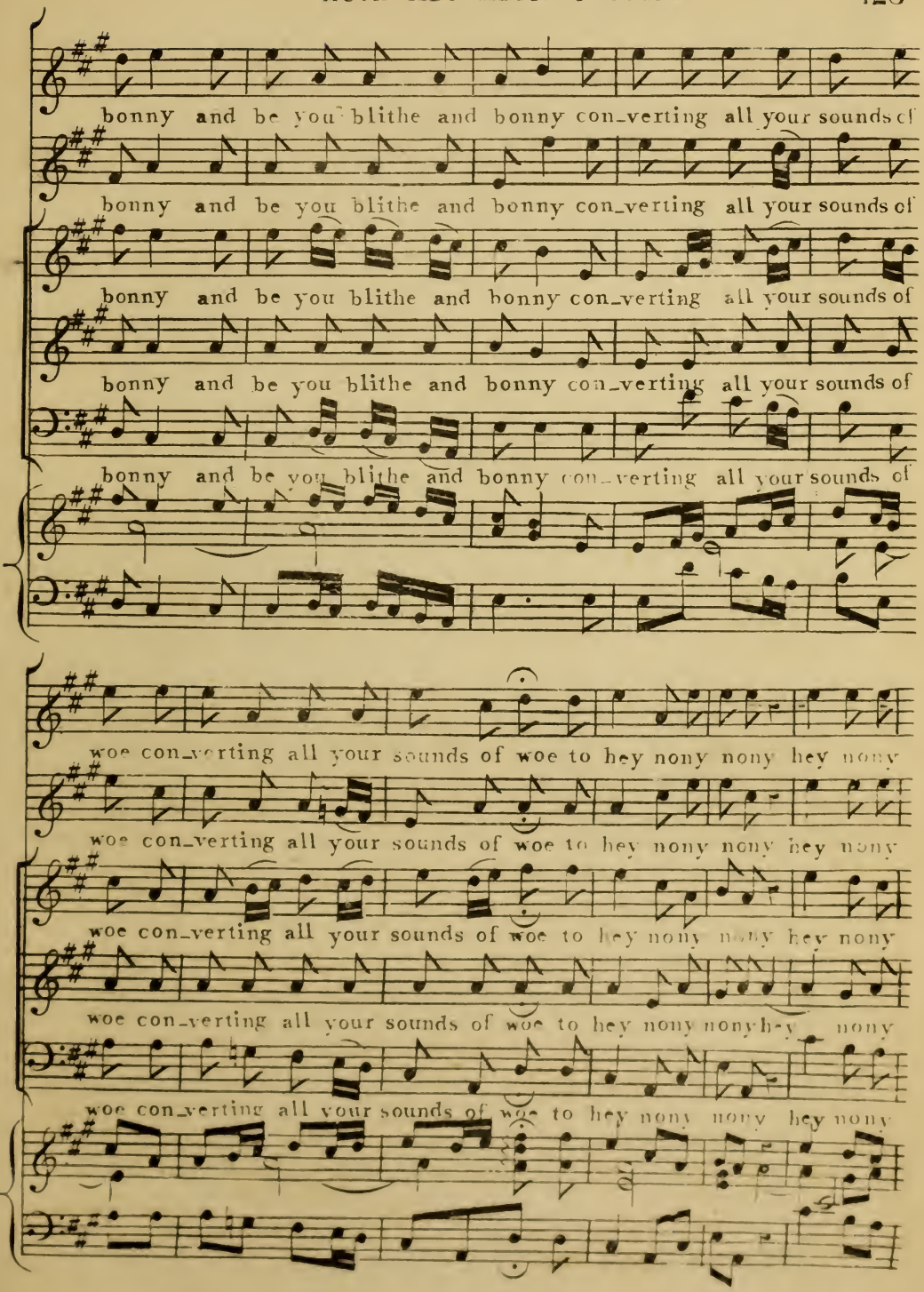
Sigh No More Ladies

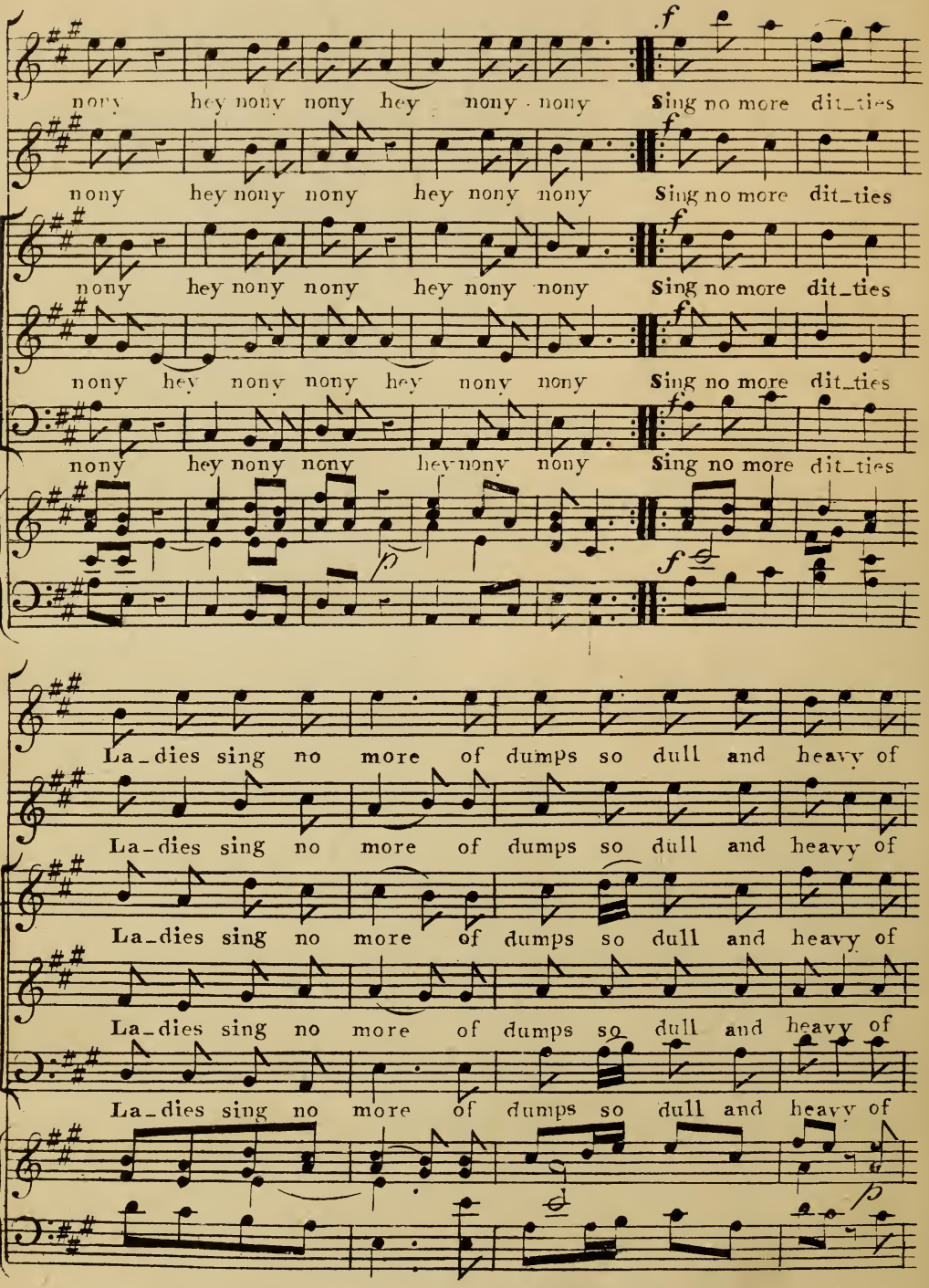
COMPOSED BY R.I.S. STEVENS.

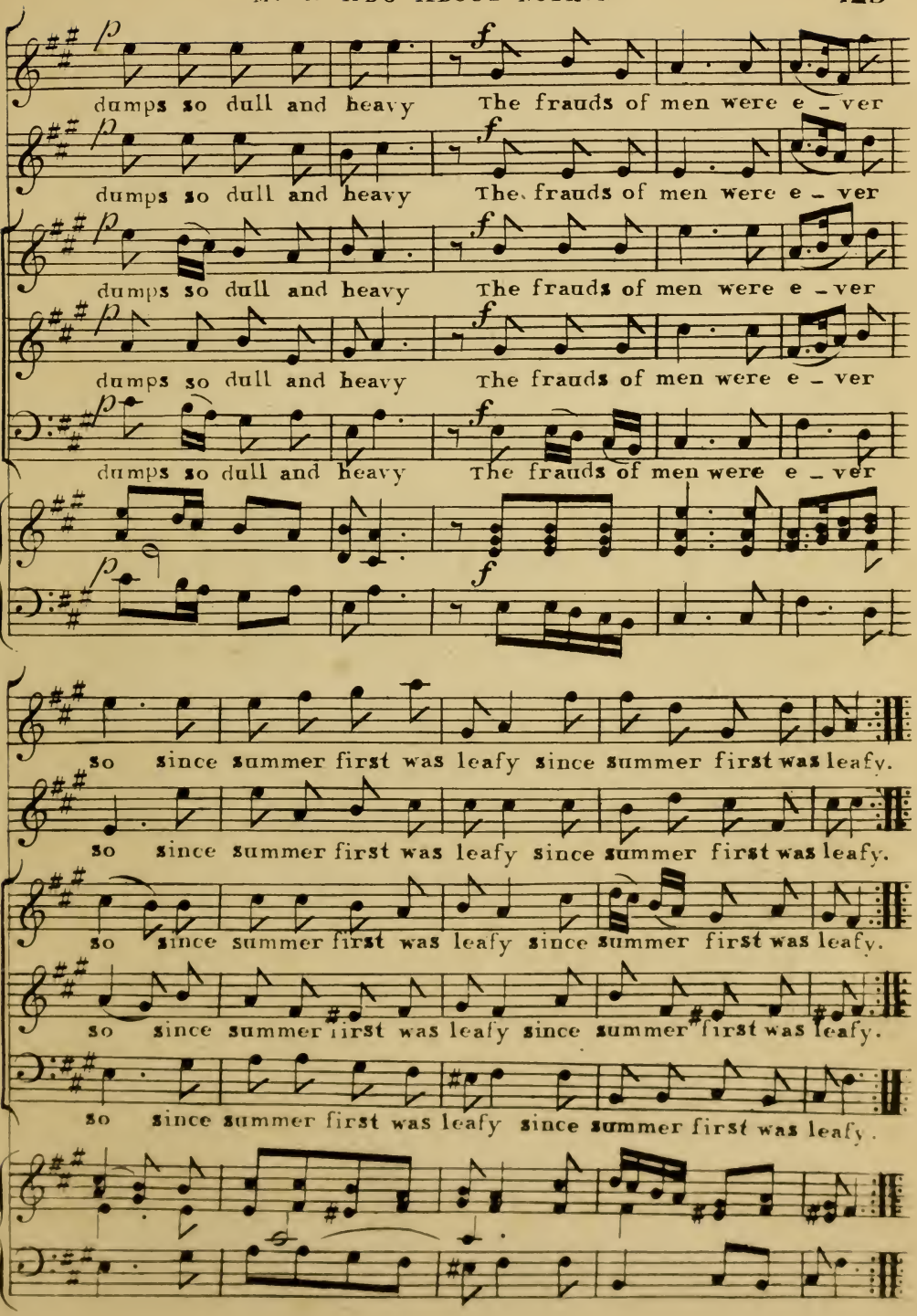


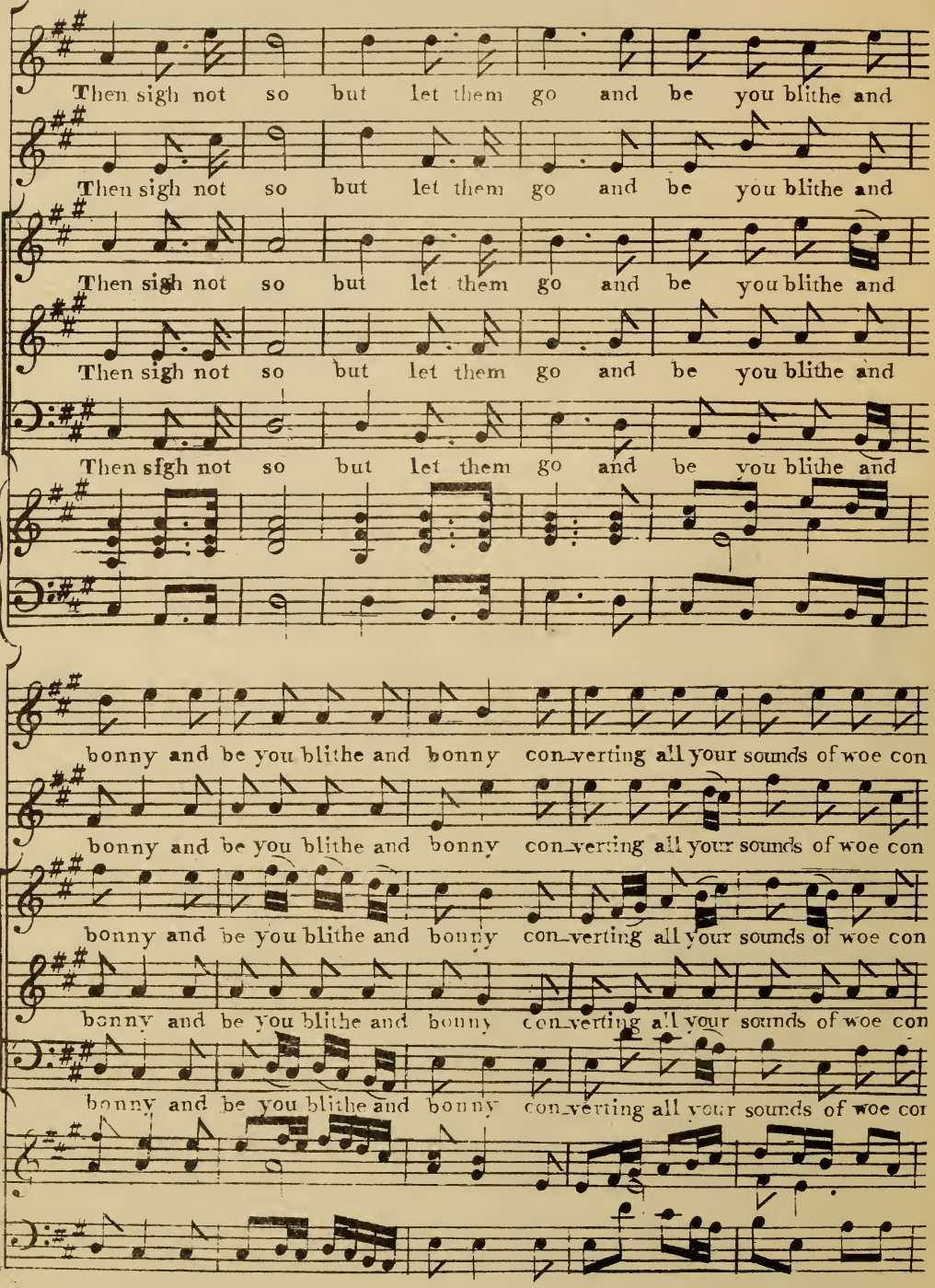
This Glee may be Sung by two Sopranos and a Bass Voice

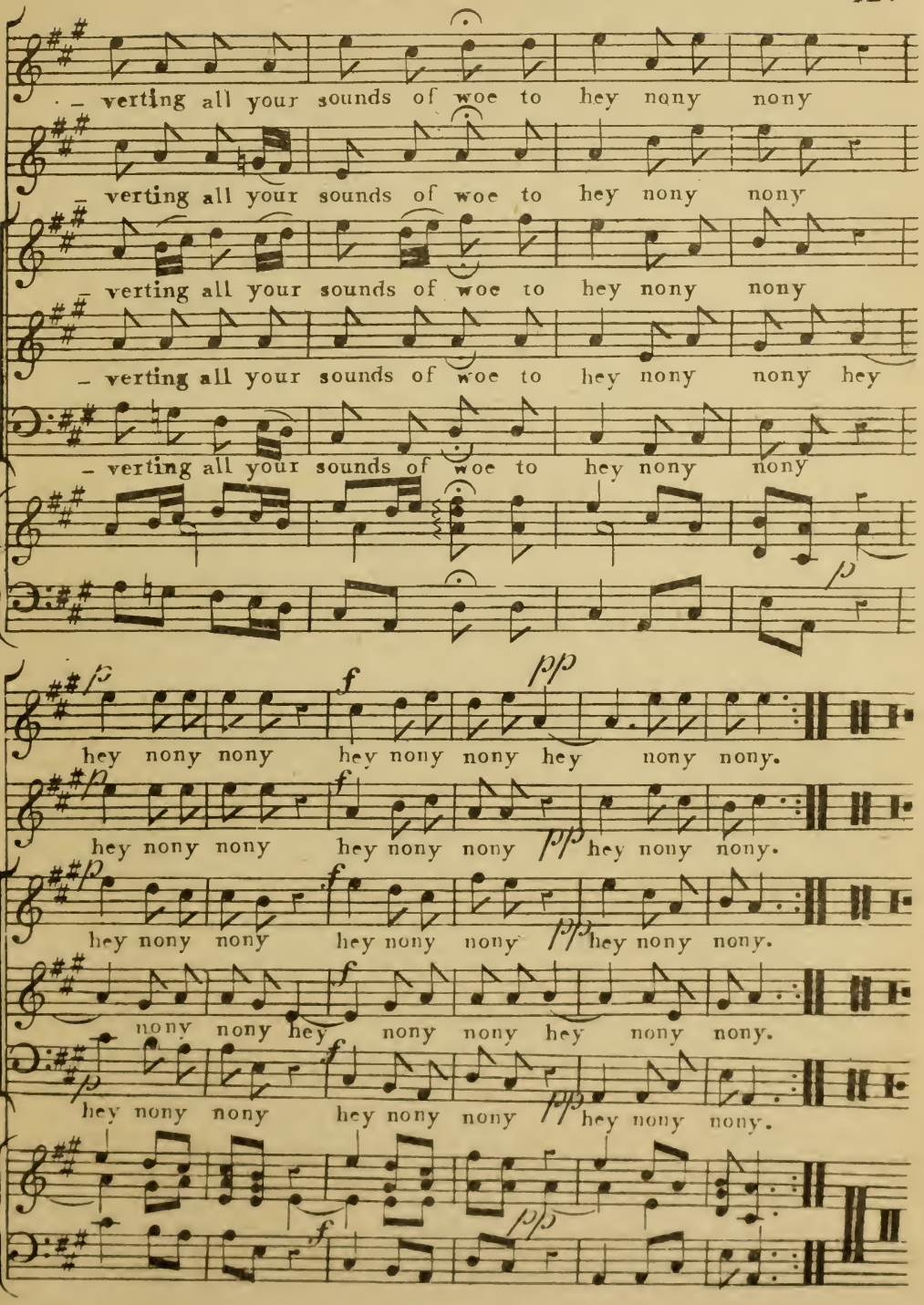

Shore to one thing constant never to one thing constant never
Shore to one thing constant never to one thing constant never
Shore to one thing constant never to one thing constant never
Shore to one thing constant never to one thing constant never
Shore to one thing constant never to one thing constant never
Then sigh not so but let them go and be you blithe and
Then sigh not so but let them go and be you blithe and
Then sigh not so but let them go and be you blithe and
Then sigh not so but let them go and be you blithe and
Then sigh not so - - - - but let them go and be you blithe and


bonny and be you blithe and bonny con_verting all your sounds of
bonny and be you blithe and bonny con_verting all your sounds of
bonny and be you blithe and bonny con_verting all your sounds of
bonny and be you blithe and bonny con_verting all your sounds of
bonny and be you blithe and bonny con_verting all your sounds of
woe con_verting all your sounds of woe to hey nony nony hey nony
woe con_verting all your sounds of woe to hey nony nony hey nony
woe con_verting all your sounds of woe to hey nony nony hey nony
woe con_verting all your sounds of woe to hey nony nony hey nony
woe con_verting all your sounds of woe to hey nony nony hey nony


nony hey nony nony hey nony nony Sing no more dit_ties
nony hey nony nony hey nony nony Sing no more dit_ties
nony hey nony nony hey nony nony Sing no more dit_ties
nony hey nony nony hey nony nony Sing no more dit_ties
nony hey nony nony hey nony nony Sing no more dit_ties
La_dies sing no more of dumps so dull and heavy of
La_dies sing no more of dumps so dull and heavy of
La_dies sing no more of dumps so dull and heavy of
La_dies sing no more of dumps so dull and heavy of
La_dies sing no more of dumps so dull and heavy of


dumps so dull and heavy The frauds of men were e - ver
dumps so dull and heavy The frauds of men were e - ver
dumps so dull and heavy The frauds of men were e - ver
dumps so dull and heavy The frauds of men were e - ver
dumps so dull and heavy The frauds of men were e - ver
so since summer first was leafy since summer first was leafy.
so since summer first was leafy since summer first was leafy.
so since summer first was leafy since summer first was leafy.
so since summer first was leafy since summer first was leafy.
so since summer first was leafy since summer first was leafy.

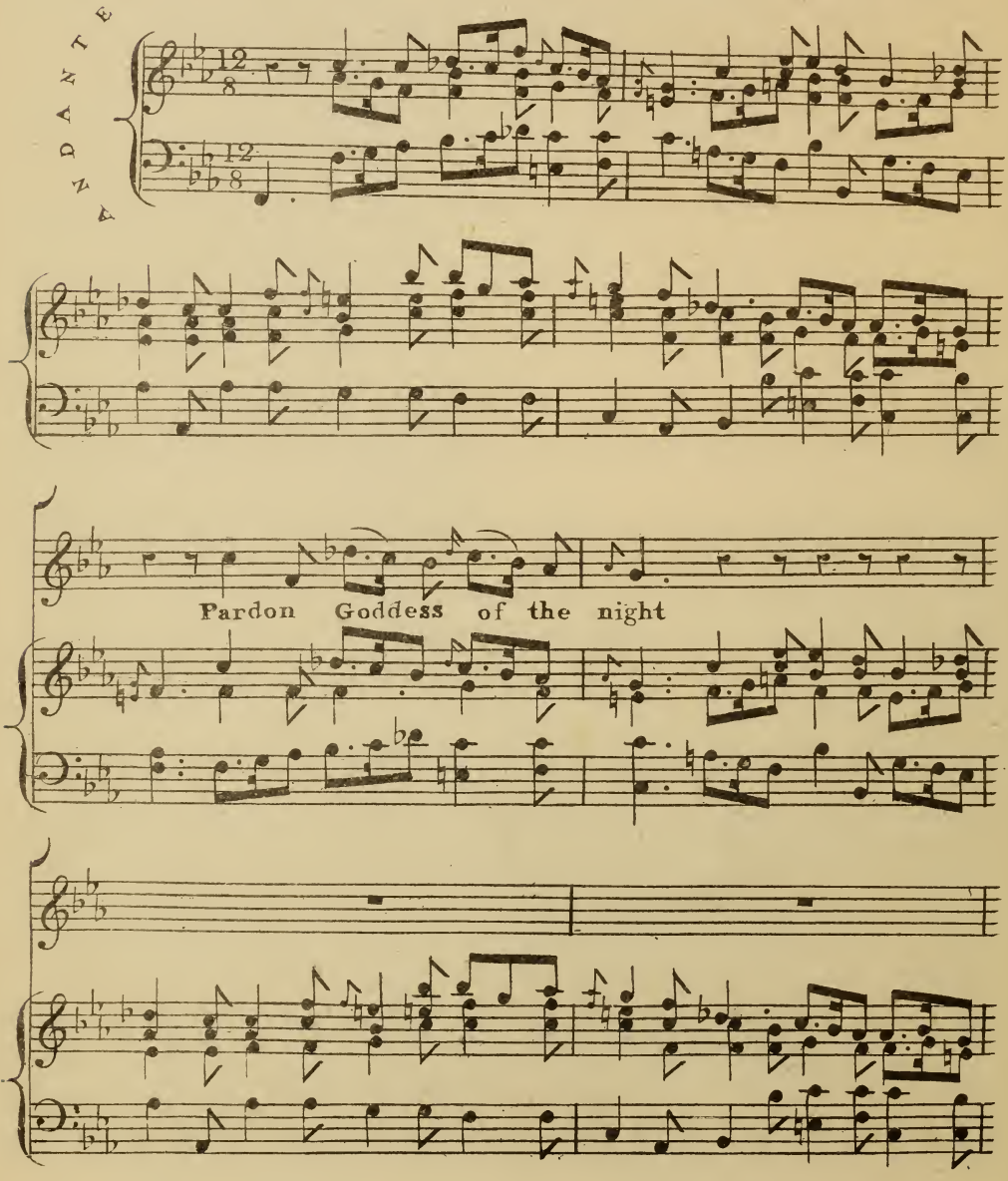

Then sigh not so but let them go and be you blithe and
Then sigh not so but let them go and be you blithe and
Then sigh not so but let them go and be you blithe and
Then sigh not so but let them go and be you blithe and
Then sigh not so but let them go and be you blithe and
bonny and be you blithe and bonny con-verting all your sounds of woe con
bonny and be you blithe and bonny con-verting all your sounds of woe con
bonny and be you blithe and bonny con-verting all your sounds of woe con
bonny and be you blithe and bonny con-verting all your sounds of woe con
bonny and be you blithe and bonny con-verting all your sounds of woe con

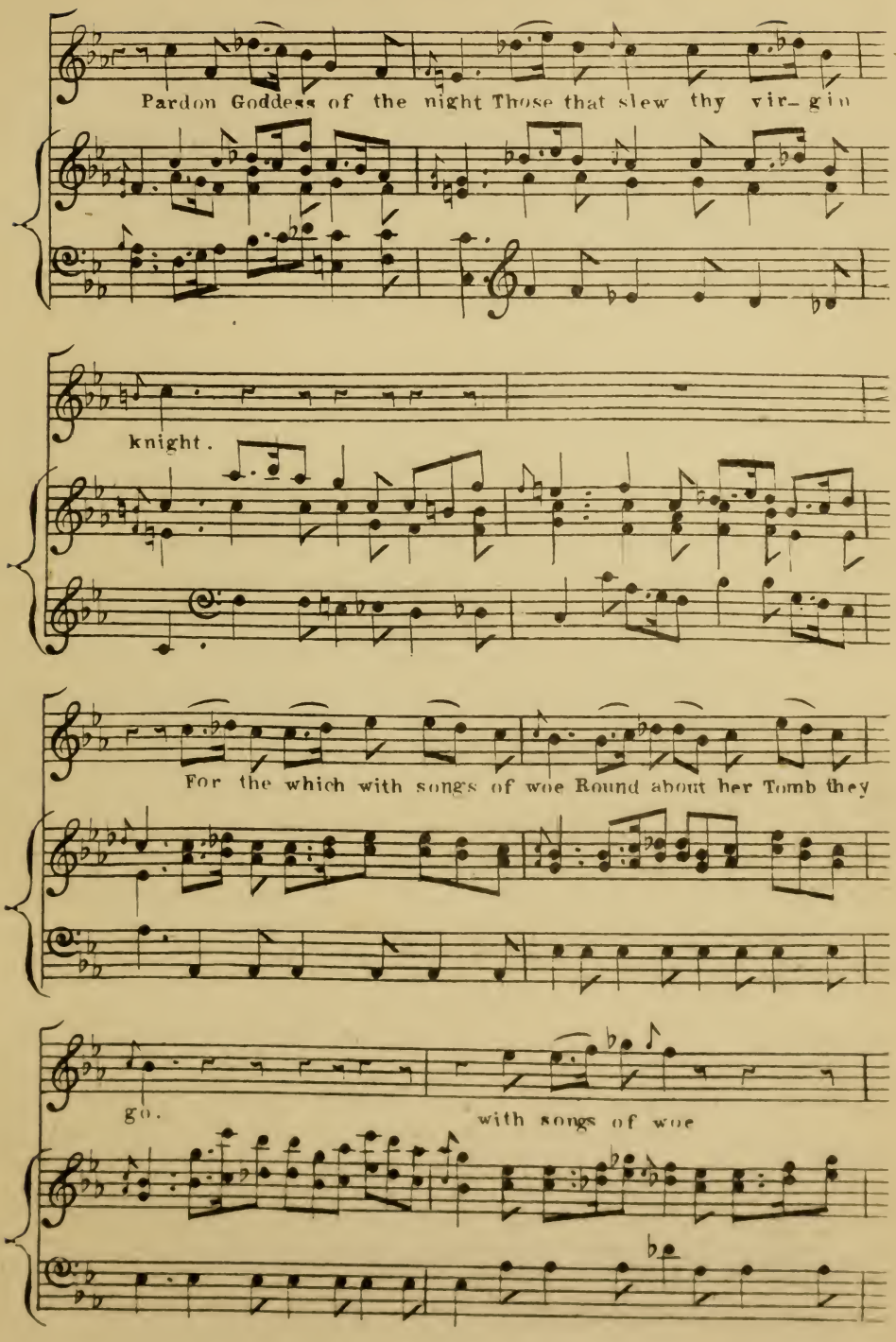

– verting all your sounds of woe to hey nony nony
– verting all your sounds of woe to hey nony nony
– verting all your sounds of woe to hey nony nony
– verting all your sounds of woe to hey nony nony hey
– verting all your sounds of woe to hey nony nony
hey nony nony hey nony nony hey nony nony.
hey nony nony hey nony nony hey nony nony.
hey nony nony hey nony nony hey nony nony.
nony nony hey nony nony hey nony nony.
hey nony nony hey nony nony hey nony nony.

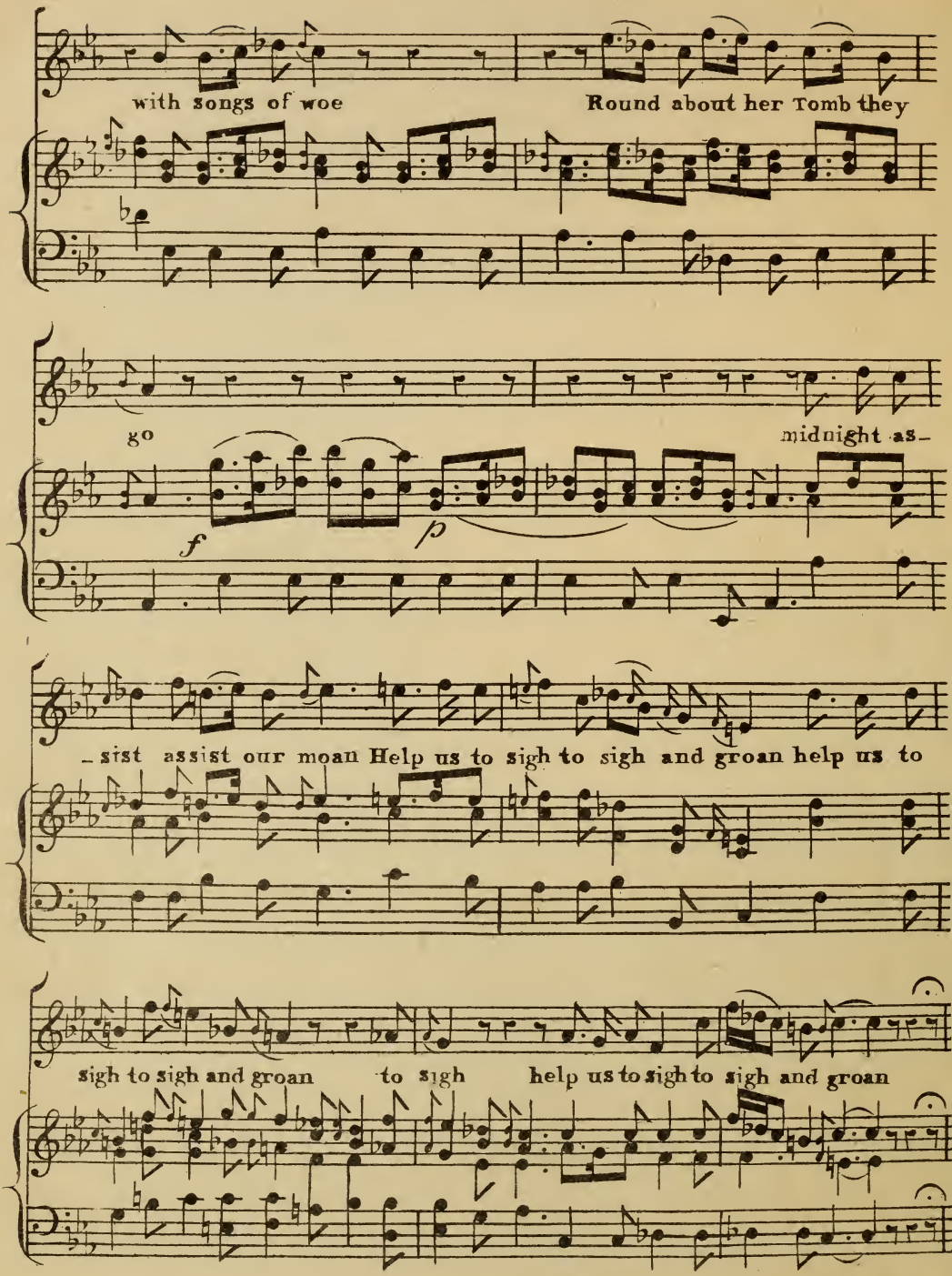
PARDON GODDESS OF THE NIGHT.

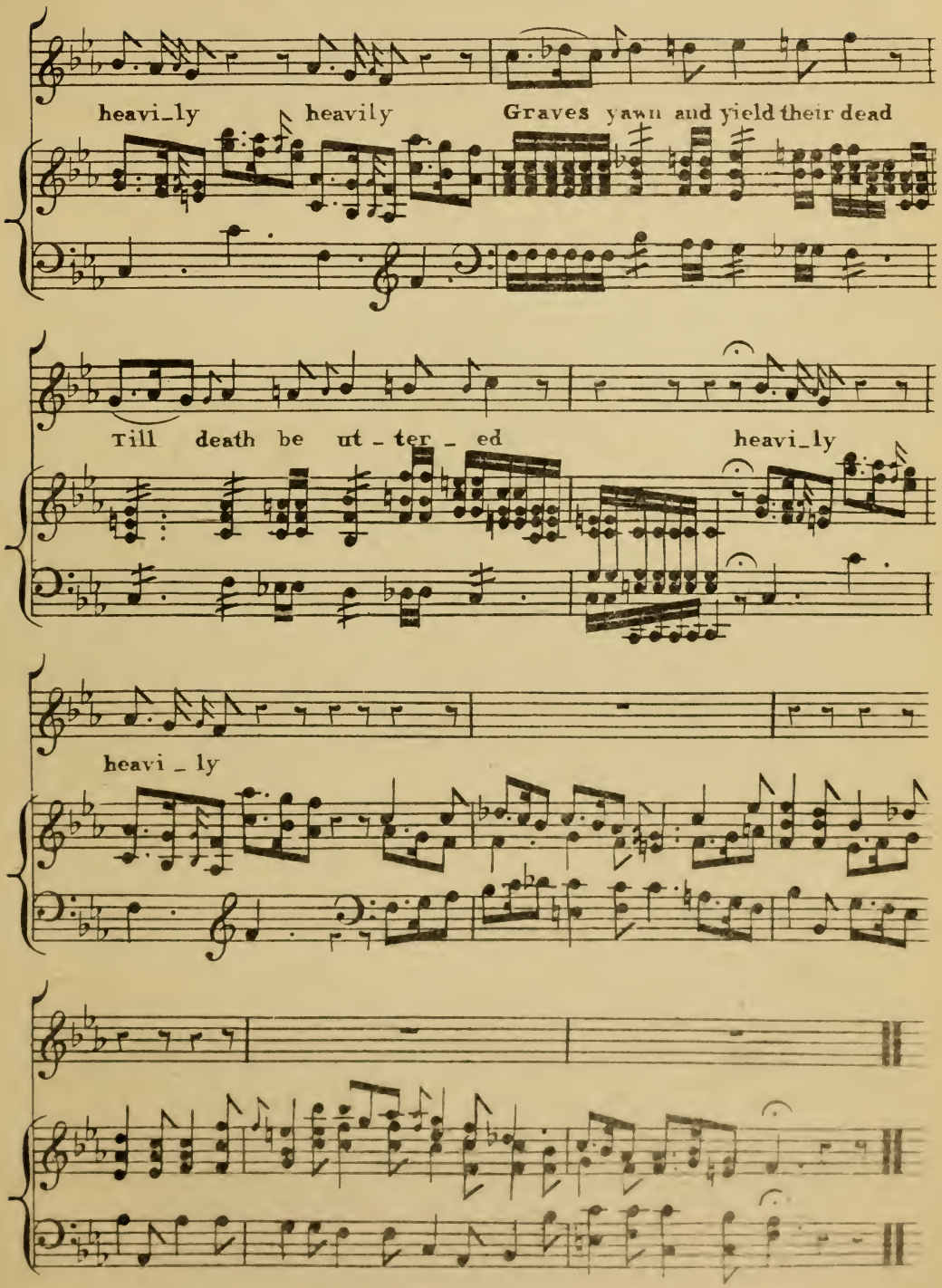
Composed by Dr Arne. Arranged by J. Addison.

Act 5. Scene 3.




Pardon Goddess of the night Those that slew thy vir- gin
knight.
For the which with songs of woe Round about her Tomb they
go.
with songs of woe

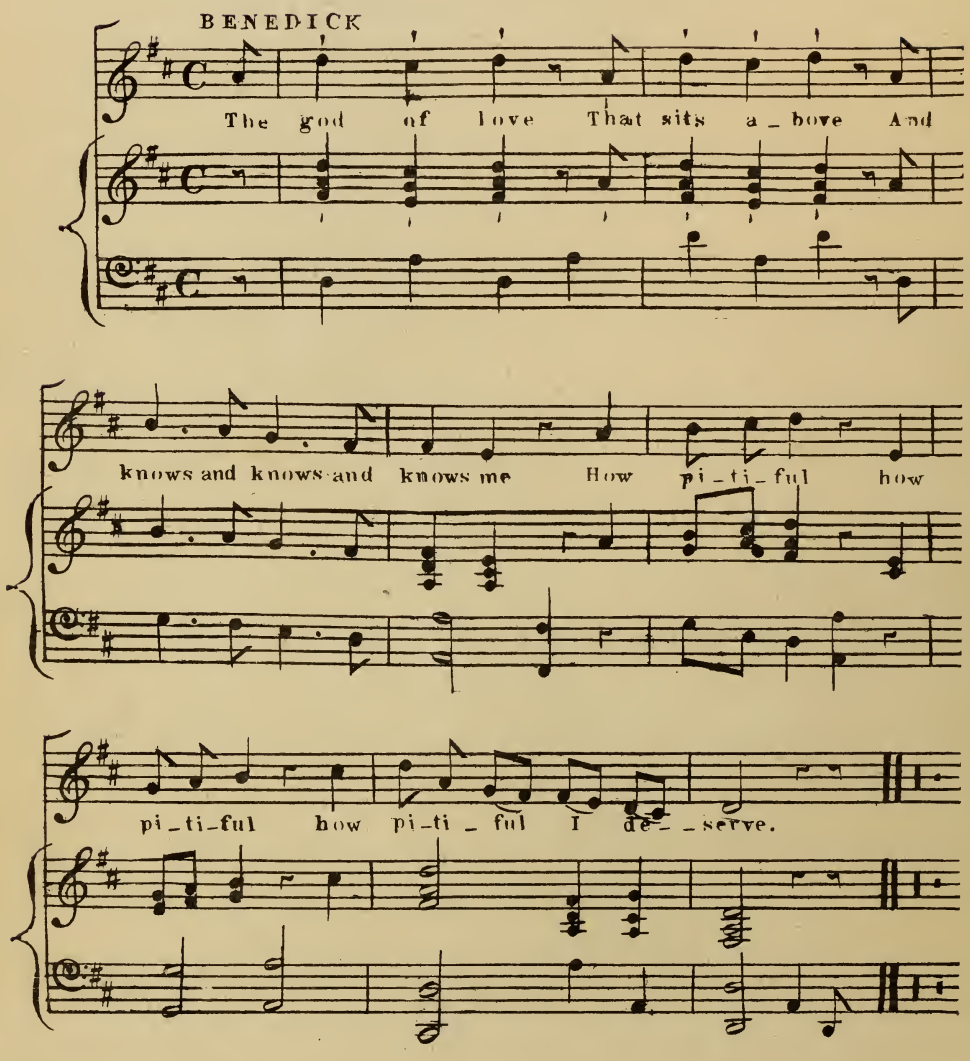

with songs of woe
Round about her Tomb they
go
midnight as-
f
p
-sist assist our moan Help us to sigh to sigh and groan help us to
sigh to sigh and groan to sigh help us to sigh to sigh and groan


heavi_ly
heavily
Graves yawn and yield their dead
Till death be ut - ter - ed
heavi_ly
heavi - ly

THE GOD OF LOVE

Song

ACT V. — SCENE II.



THE

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TO

SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS.

OTHELLO.

THOMAS HAILES LACY.

Publisher of Theatrical Music.

89, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

OTHELLO.

The song of "*Oh! Willow, Willow,*" which Desdemona sings in the Fourth Act of Othello, is contained in a MS. volume of songs in the British Museum, with accompaniment for the lute. *Additional MSS.* 15, 117. Mr. Halliwell considers the transcript to have been made about the year 1633; Mr. Oliphant, who first catalogued the Musical MSS., dates it about 1600; but Mr. Chappell is of opinion the Manuscript contains songs of an earlier date, as—

"Oh death! rock me to sleep,
Bring me to quiet rest,"

attributed to Anna Boleyn, and which Sir John Hawkins found in a MS. of the reign of Henry VIII.

The song of "*Willow, willow,*" is also in the Roxburgh Ballads, 1--54, and was printed by Percy from a copy in the Pepy's Collection, entitled "*A Lover's Complaint, being forsaken of his love, to a pleasant tune.*"

"*Willow, willow,*" was a favourite burden for songs in the Sixteenth Century. There is one by John Heywood, a dramatist and court musician of the reign of Henry VIII. and Queen Mary, beginning—

"Alas! by what mean may I make ye to know,
The unkindness for kindness that to me doth grow,"

which has for the burden—

"All a green willow, willow, willow,
All a green willow is my garland."

It has been printed, for the Shakespeare Society, in the "moral Play of *Wit and Science*," edited by Mr. Halliwell.

Another, with the burden—

"Willow, willow, willow, sing all of green willow,
Sing, all of green willow, shall be my garland,"

will be found in a "*Gorgeous Gallery of Gallant Inuentions*, 1578;" it commences thus :—

"My love, what misliking in me do you find,
Sing all of green willow;
That on such a sudden you alter your mind,
Sing willow, willow, willow:
What cause doth compel you so fickle to be,
Willow, willow, willow, willow;
In heart which you plighted most loyal to me,
Willow, willow, willow, willow."

Heliconia 1—32.

OTHELLO.

In Fletcher's "*Two Noble Kinsmen*," when the Jailer's Daughter went mad for love, "*She sung nothing but Willow, Willow, Willow.*"—Act iv. scene 1.

Desdemona introduces the song in this pathetic manner:—

> "My mother had a maid call'd Barbara,
> She was in love, and he she lov'd prov'd mad,
> And did forsake her; she had a song of "*Willow*,"
> An old thing 'twas, but it express'd her fortune,
> And she died singing it. That song to night
> Will not go from my mind; I have much to do
> But to go hang my head all at one side,
> And sing it, like poor Barbara."

These words are from the same Manuscript as the Music. It differs from that in Percy's Reliques of Ancient Poetry; and Shakespeare has altered it to apply to a female character:—

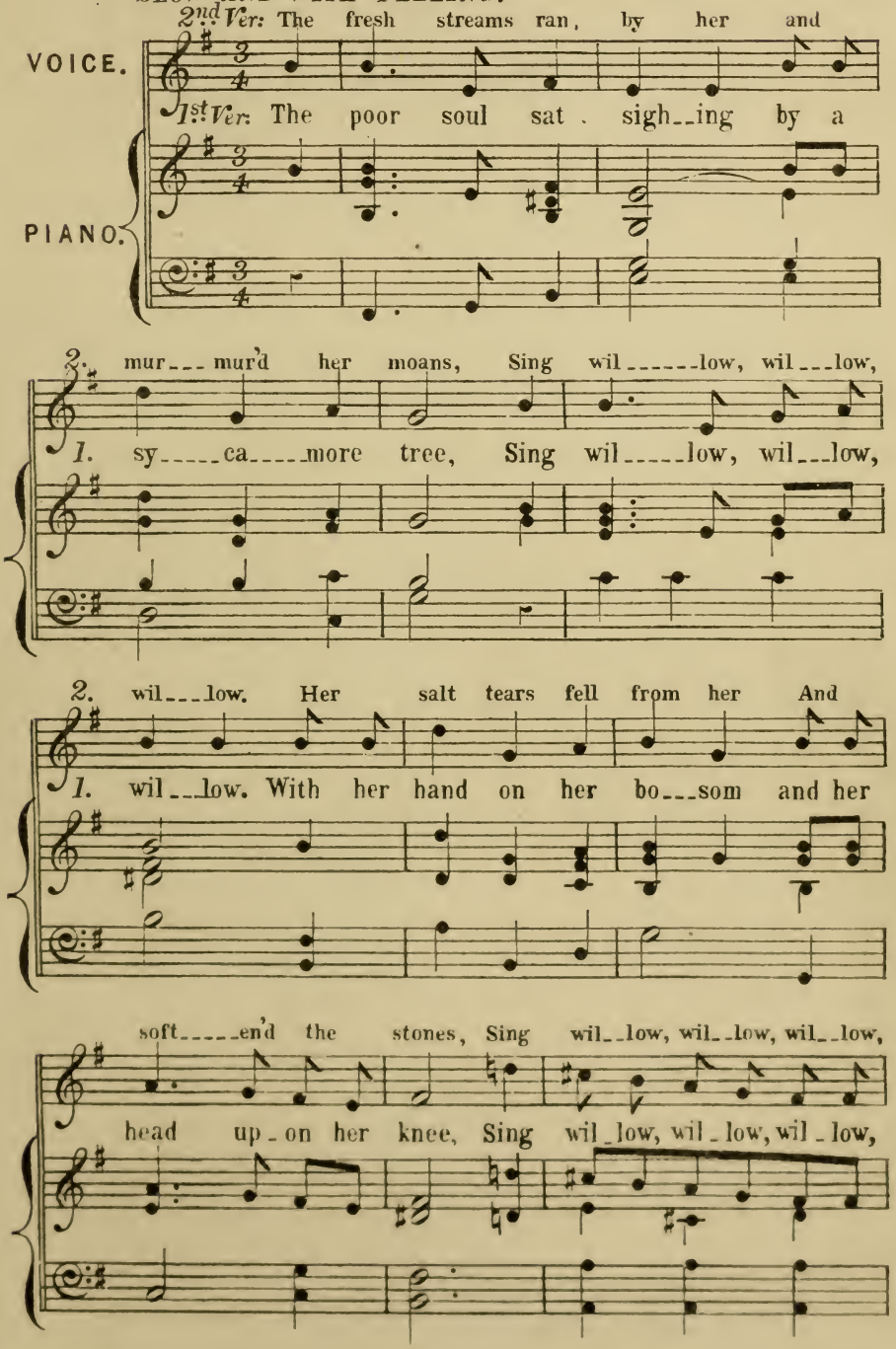
> "The poor soul sat sighing by a sycamore tree,
> Sing willow, willow, willow;
> With his hand in his bosom, and his head upon his knee,
> Oh! willow, willow, willow, willow.
> * * * *
> Shall be my garland, sing all a green willow.
>
> He sigh'd in his singing, and made a great moan,
> Sing willow, &c.
> I'm dead to all pleasure, my true love she is gone,
> Sing willow, &c.
>
> The mute bird sat by him was made tame by his moans,
> Sing willow, &c.
> The true tears fell from him would have melted the stones,
> Sing willow, &c.
>
> Come, all you forsaken, and mourn you with me,
> Sing willow, &c.
> Who speaks of a false love, mine 's falser than she,
> Sing willow, &c.
>
> Let Love no more boast her in palace nor bower,
> Sing willow, &c.
> It buds, but it blasteth ere it be a flower,
> Sing willow, &c.
>
> Though fair, and more false, I die with the wound,
> Sing willow, &c.
> Thou hast lost the truest lover that goes upon ground,
> Sing willow, &c.
>
> Let nobody chide her, by scorns I approve (enough I prove),
> Sing willow, &c.
> She was born to be false, and I to die for her love,
> Sing willow, &c.
>
> Take this for my farewell, and latest adieu.
> Sing willow, &c.
> Write this on my tomb, that in love I was true,
> Sing willow, &c."

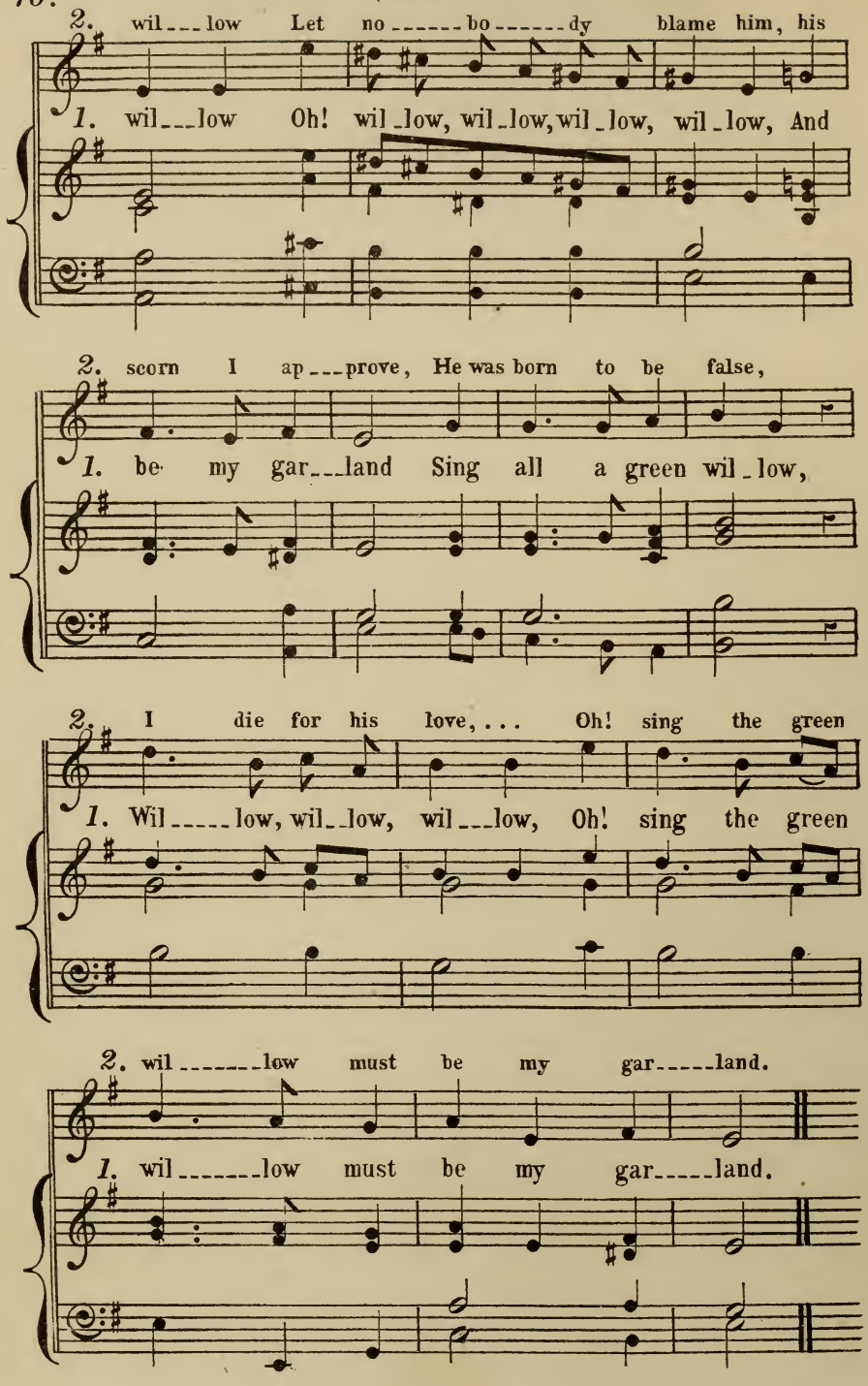
(OTHELLO.)

WILLOW, WILLOW, WILLOW.

(DESDEMONA'S SONG.)

SLOW AND WITH FEELING.




2. wil___low Let no_____bo_____dy blame him, his
1. wil___low Oh! wil_low, wil_low, wil_low, wil_low, And
2. scorn I ap___prove, He was born to be false,
1. be my gar___land Sing all a green wil_low,
2. I die for his love, . . . Oh! sing the green
1. Wil_____low, wil_low, wil___low, Oh! sing the green
2. wil_____low must be my gar_____land.
1. wil_____low must be my gar_____land.

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TO

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ROMEO & JULIET.

THOMAS HAILES LACY.

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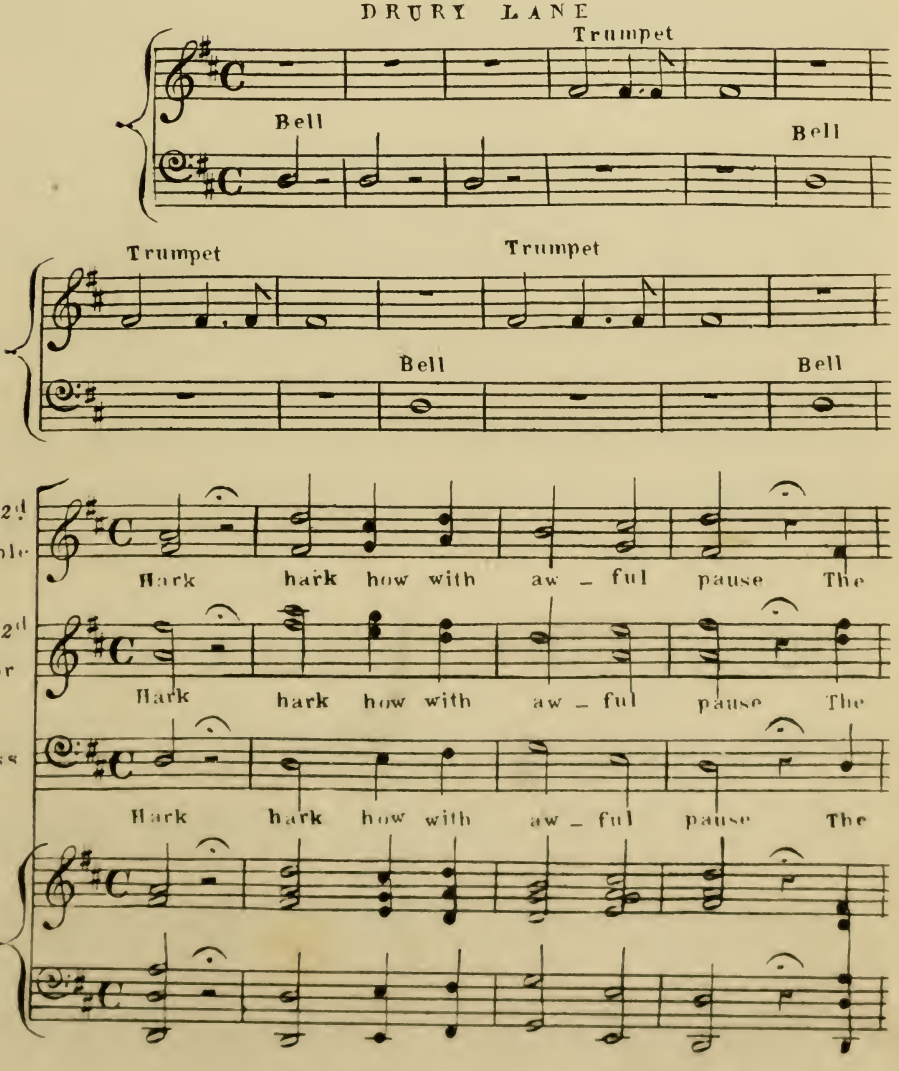
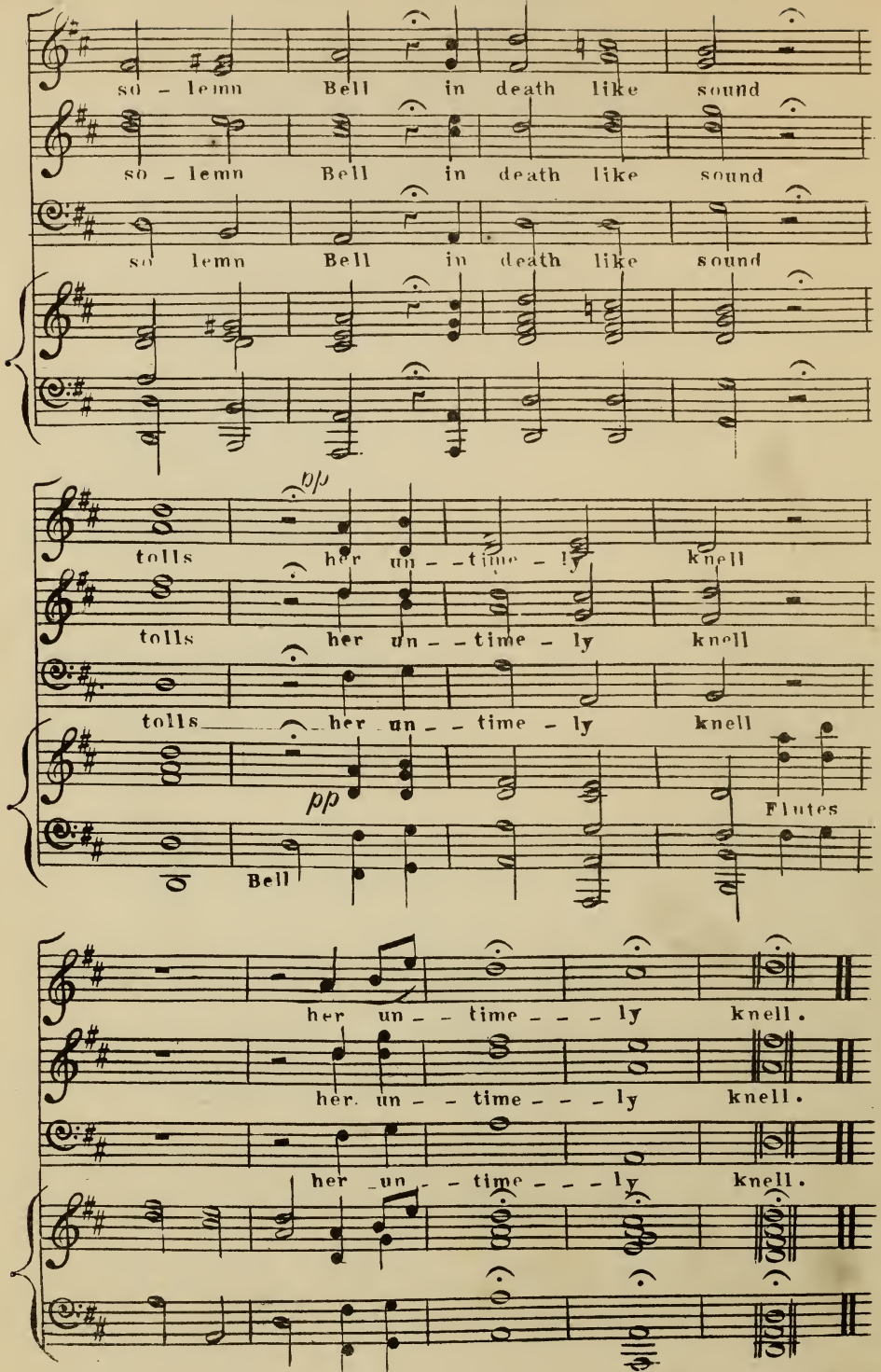
ROMEO AND JULIET.

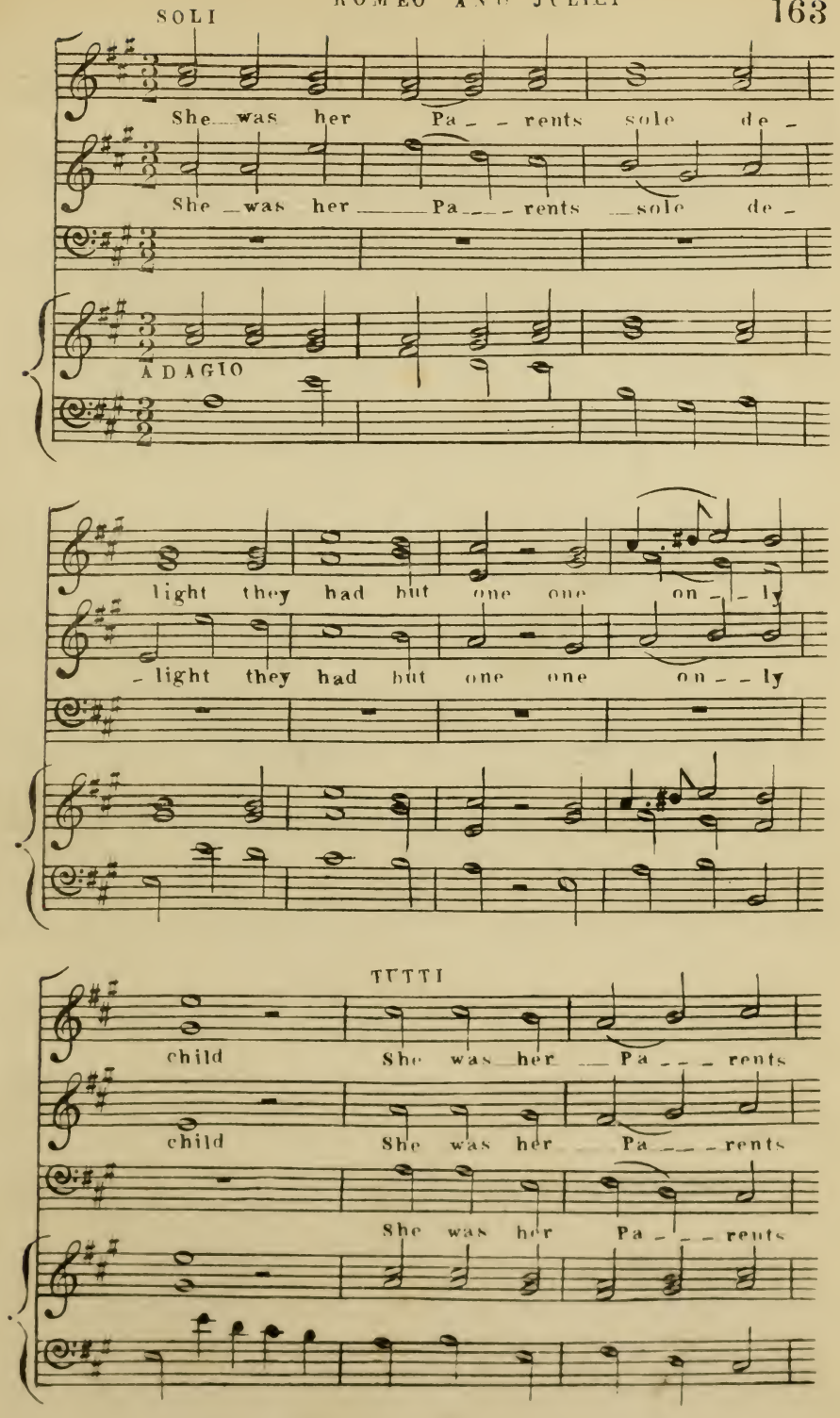
The Dirge.

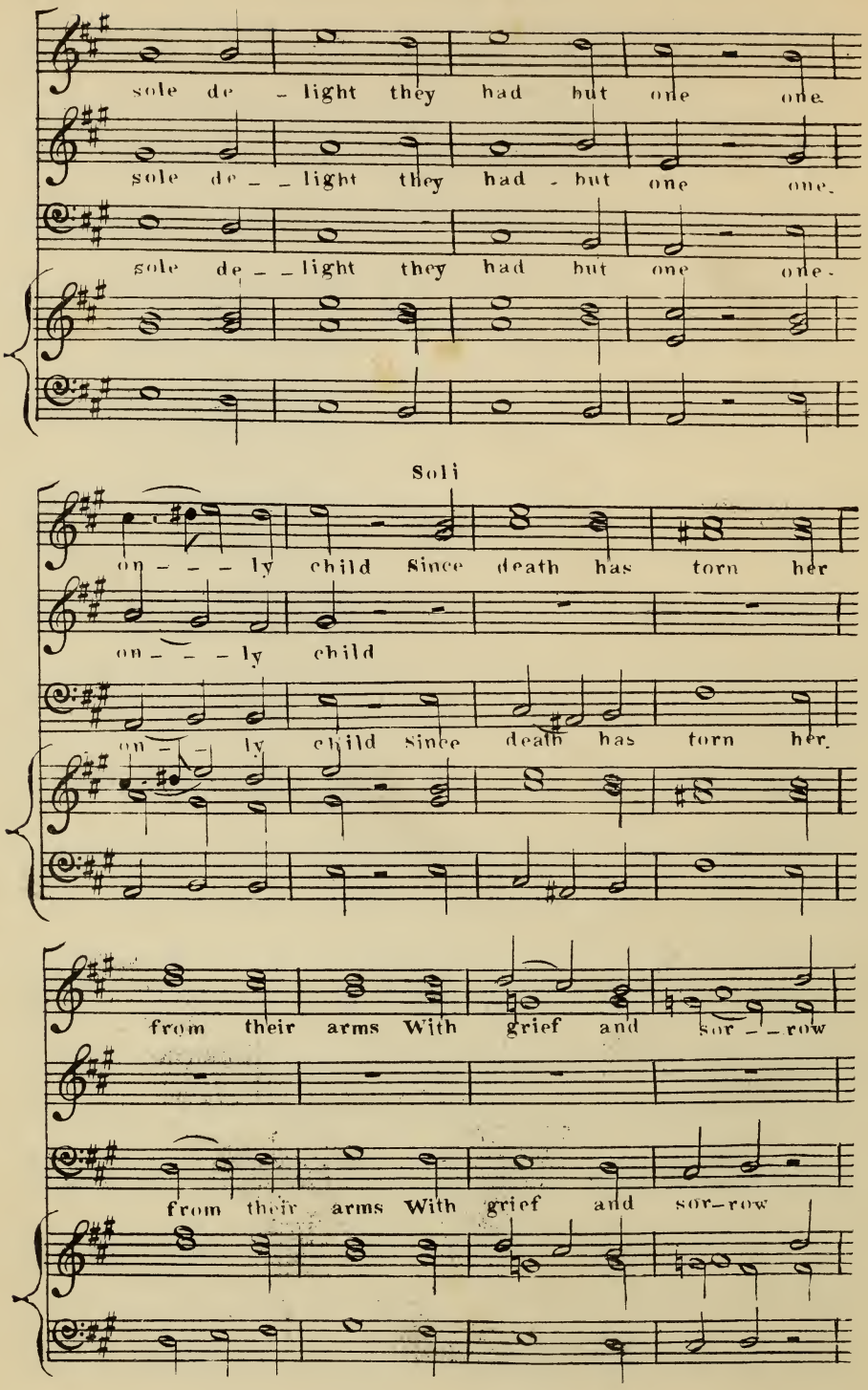
As performed at the Theatre Royal

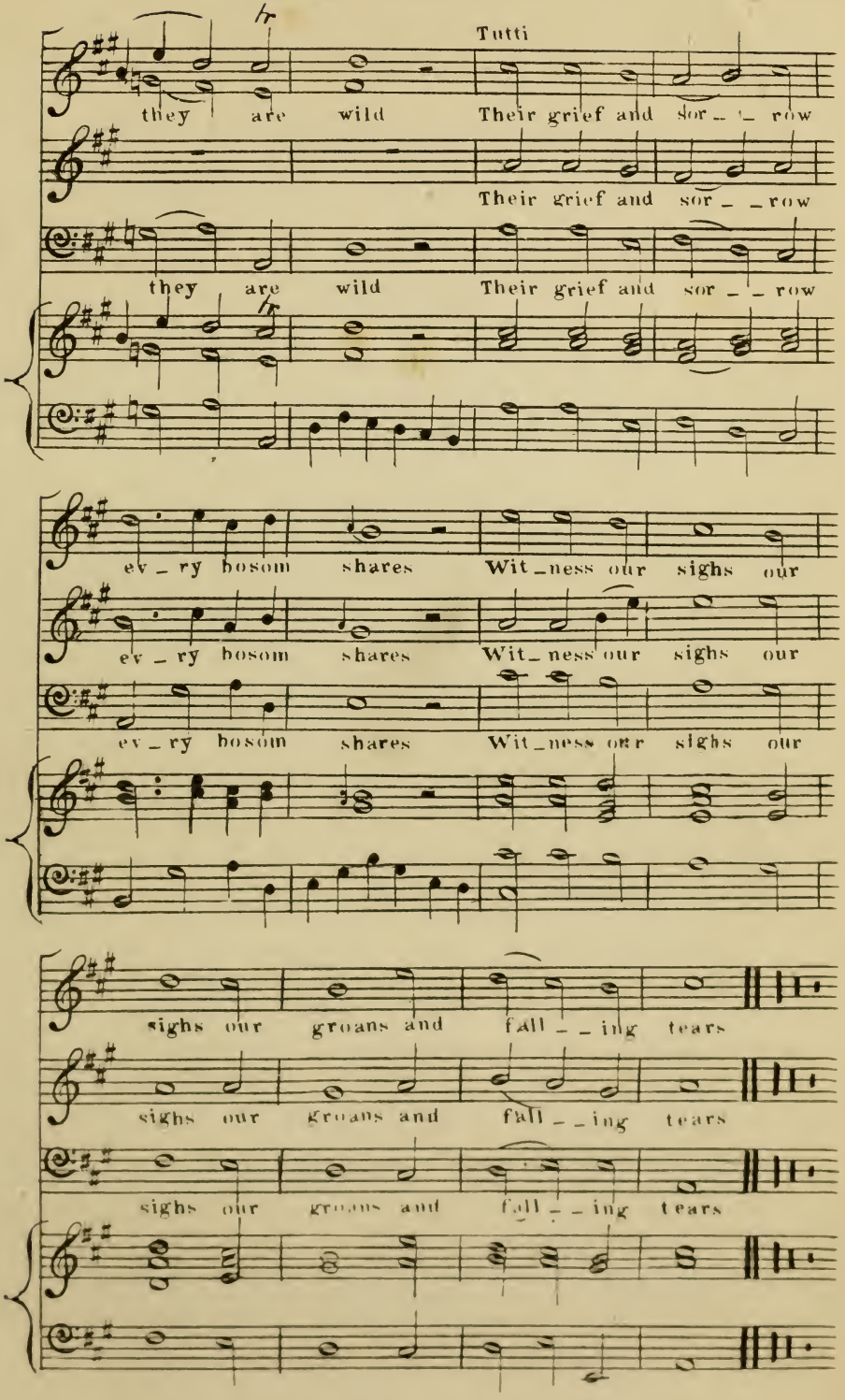
Drury Lane




so - lemn Bell in death like sound
so - lemn Bell in death like sound
so lemn Bell in death like sound
pp
tolls her un - - time - ly knell
tolls her un - - time - ly knell
tolls her un - - time - ly knell
pp
Flutes
Bell
her un - - time - - - ly knell.
her un - - time - - - ly knell.
her un - - time - - - ly knell.


SOLI
She was her Pa - - rents sole de -
She was her Pa - - - rents sole de -
ADAGIO
light they had but one one on - - ly
- light they had but one one on - - ly
TUTTI
child She was her Pa - - - rents
child She was her Pa - - - rents
She was her Pa - - - rents


sole de - light they had but one one.
sole de - - light they had - but one one.
sole de - - light they had but one one.
Soli
on - - - ly child since death has torn her
on - - - ly child
on - - - ly child since death has torn her.
from their arms With grief and sor - row
from their arms With grief and sor-row


Tutti
they are wild Their grief and sor_ _ row
Their grief and sor_ _ row
they are wild Their grief and sor_ _ row
ev_ry bosom shares Wit_ness our sighs our
ev_ry bosom shares Wit_ness our sighs our
ev_ry bosom shares Wit_ness our sighs our
sighs our groans and fall_ _ing tears
sighs our groans and fall_ _ing tears
sighs our groans and fall_ _ing tears