William Shakespeare

"Shall I Compare Thee To A Summer's Day"

for SATB Voices* with Piano Accompaniment

James Mulholland

Slow (\( \dot{\text{J}} = 56 \))

Piano

*Also available in SSAA (13-96860)
A little faster ($q = 66$)

Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May.

A little faster ($q = 66$)

And summer's lease hath all too short a date.
Still faster ($\frac{d}{d} = 80$)

Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May.

Still faster ($\frac{d}{d} = 80$)

And summer's lease hath all too short a date.
Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate.
Some time too hot the eye of heaven shines,

Faster ($\frac{4}{4}$ $= 84$)
And often is his gold complexion dimmed:

And every fair from fair sometime declines.
By chance, or nature's changing course untrimmed:

Moving (\( \frac{d}{t} = 96-100 \))

Sometime too hot the eye, the eye of heaven shines.
And often is his gold, his gold complexion dimmed;

And every fair from fair sometime declines,
By chance, or nature's changing course untrimmed.

Slow (\( \dot{a} = 72 \))

Slow (\( \dot{a} = 72 \))
But thy eternal summer shall not fade, Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest, Nor shall Death brag thou
wand - der'st_ in the shade,____ When_ in_ e - ter - nal_ lines

to_ time_ thou_ grow est_ So long as men can
breathe, or eyes can see.
So long lives this, and

this gives life to thee.
Life!

this gives life to thee. Life!