Two Shakespearean Lyrics

O Mistress Mine

Take, O Take Those Lips Away

For My dearest friends & colleagues
Glenda & Jim Casey

Texts by:
Wm. Shakespeare

Music by:
James Mulholland

Moderately Fast \( \text{\( \frac{3}{4}\)} \) = 84

Rall. . . . .

Mistress mine, where are you roaming? O, stay and hear; your

A Tempo

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true love's coming. That can sing both high and low:

Trip no

further, pretty sweeting: Journeys end in lovers

meeting, Ev'ry wise man's son doth know.

Rall.

A Tempo
O what is love? 'Tis not here -

after; Present mirth hath present laughter; What's to

come is still unsure: In delay there lies no
Then, come kiss me, sweet and twenty, What is love? tis not here after: Present mirth hath present laughter; What's to come is still unsure: Youth's a
stuff will not endure.

Rit.

Tempo Primo

Gradually Slower

Slow \( \cdot \equiv 48 \)

pp Unison

Rall.

Take, O take those
A Tempo

lips away, that so sweetly were forsworn;

A Tempo

And those eyes, the break of day. Lights that do mis-

Subdivide

And those eyes, the break of day, Lights that do mis-

Subdivide

A Little More Motion

lead the morn: Take, O take those lips away,

A Little More Motion

lead the morn: Take, O take those lips away,
That so sweetly were forsworn; And those eyes, the
break of day, Lights that do mislead the
But my kisses bring again,
(No Breath)
A Tempo

Seals of love, but seals'd in vain, But my kisses

A Tempo

Seals of love, seal'd in vain, Seals of love,

Gradual Cresc. & Accel.
Seal'd in vain. Take, O take those lips away.
That so sweetly were forsworn. And those eyes, the
break of day. Lights that do mislead the
morn:

No Drecrescendo

But my kisses bring again, Seals of love, but

Sealed in vain.

Seals of love, but

seal'd in vain.