

Beauty Herself is Black

Words by William Shakespeare

Music by Richard Peter Maddox

I. Sonnet CXXVII

Unhurried ♩ = 112

mp

Voice

In the old age black—

Piano

p

— was not count - ed fair Or if it were it bore not beau - ty's

name But now is black beau - ty's suc - ces - sive

10

II. Sonnet CXXX

With humour ♩ = 108

Voice

Piano

f

My mis-ress' eyes are

no ———— thing like the sun;

Co - ral, co - ral is far more red than her lips' red;

ff *fff*

10

III. Sonnet CXXXI

Energetically ♩ = 120

Voice

Piano

f

Thou art as ty-ran-nous so as thou art,

As those whose beau-ties proud-ly make them cru-el;

mp

For well thou know'st to my dear dot-ting heart

mf

Thou art the fair-est and most pre-cious jew-el.

dim.

10

IV. Sonnet CXXXII

Mournfully ♩ = 58

Voice

Piano

p

sim.

mf

p

10

Thine eyes I love,

ff

subito p