William Shakespeare (1564?-1616)

V: Black

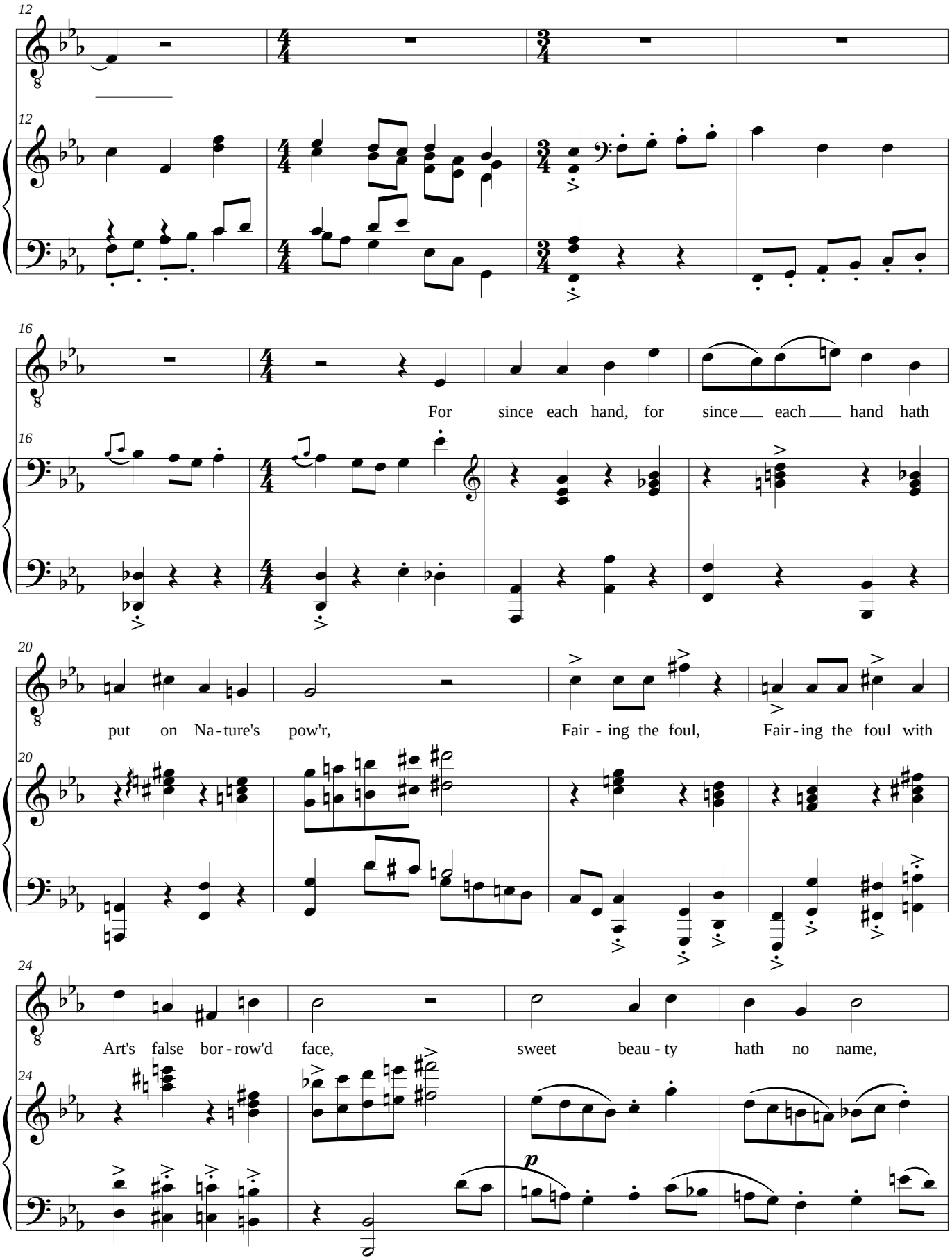
♩ = c. 142

In the old age black 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 heir, and beau-ty slan-der'd with a bas - tard shame.

©


12
16
For since each hand, for since each hand hath
20
put on Na-ture's pow'r, Fair-ing the foul, Fair-ing the foul with
24
Art's false bor-row'd face, sweet beau-ty hath no name,
p

28

no ho - ly bo - wer but is dis - graced,

rit.

pp

32

(♩ = c. 108)

if not lives in dis - grace.

rit.

(♩ = c. 90)

39

(♩ = c. 60)

accel.

p

molto rit.

ff

lunga

43

Tempo I

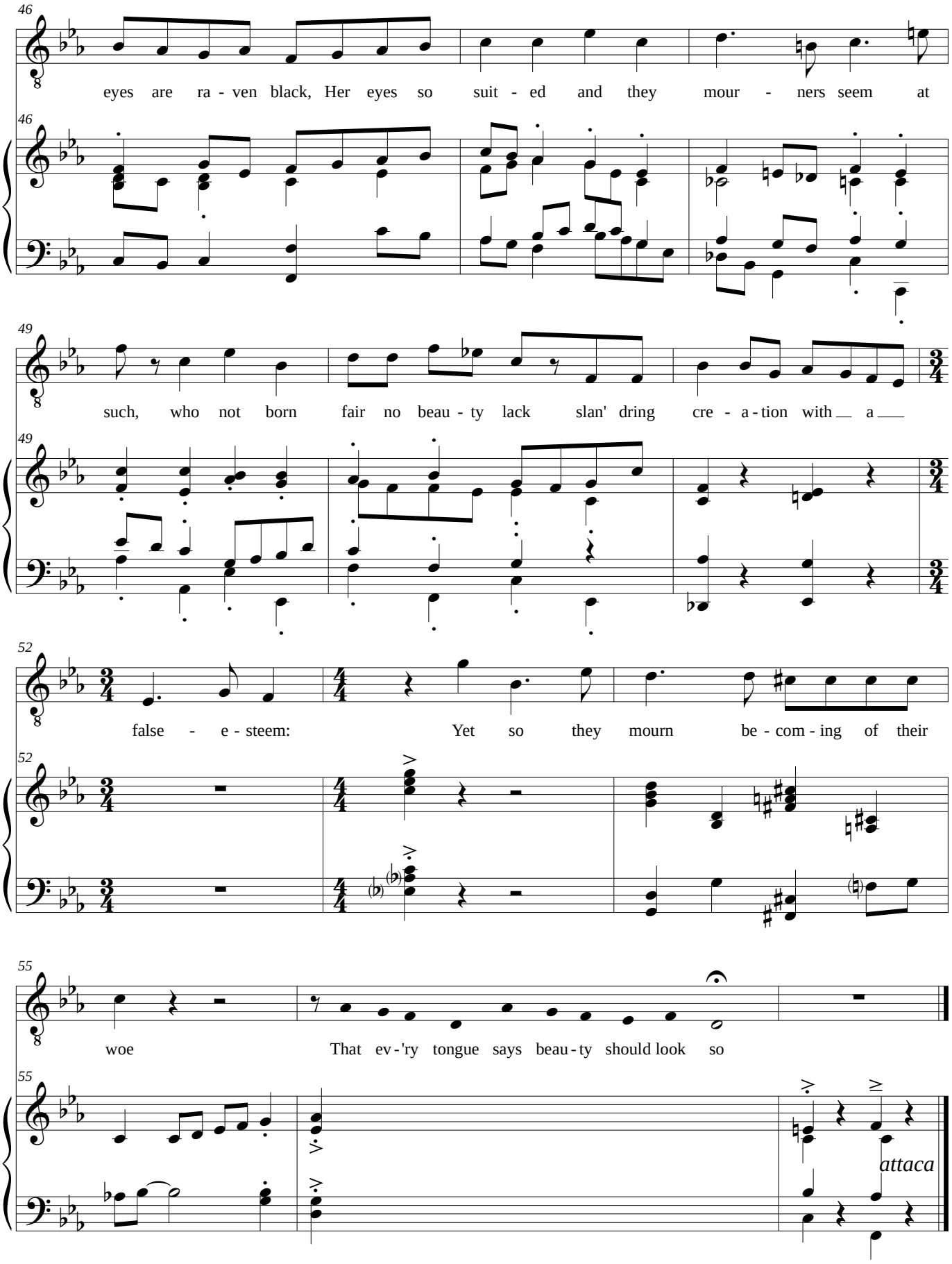
There - fore my miss - tress'

f

fp

p

mf


46
eyes are ra - ven black, Her eyes so suit - ed and they mour - ners seem at
49
such, who not born fair no beau - ty lack slan' dring cre - a - tion with a
52
false - e - steem: Yet so they mourn be - com - ing of their
55
woe That ev - 'ry tongue says beau - ty should look so
attaca