

# When Forty Winters Shall Beseige Thy Brow

text: Shakespeare

arr: Stoddard

slowly, ♩=65  
*a capella, sempre poco rubato*

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Piano  
(for reh. only)

When for-ty win-ters shall be-seige thy brow, and dig in

When for-ty win-ters shall be-seige thy brow, And dig deep trench-es in thy

When for-ty win-ters shall be-seige thy brow, And dig deep trench-es in thy

And dig in

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*mf*

beau-ty's field, Thy youth's proud li-ve-ry so gazed on now, Will

beau-ty's field, so gazed on now

beau-ty's field, so gazed on now will

beau-ty's field, so gazed on now

*mp*  
 be a tat-ter'd weed of small worth held: Then be ing ask'd where all thy beau-ty lies,  
*mp*  
 be a tat-ter'd weed small worth held: Then be ing ask'd where all thy beau-ty lies,  
*mp*  
 be a tat-ter'd weed small worth held: Then be ing ask'd where all thy beau-ty lies,  
 small worth held

11  
*mf*  
 Where all thy lust - y days, To say, with-in thine own deep sunk en\_ eyes, Were  
*mf*  
 Where all the trea-sure of thy lust-y\_ days, sunk- en\_ eyes,  
*mf*  
 Where all the\_ trea-sure of thy lust - y days, sunk- en\_ eyes,  
*mp*  
 Where all thy lust - y days, sunk-en eyes,

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*mp*

an all eat-ing shame\_andthrift-less praise. How much more praise de-served thy beaut-y's

an all eat-ing shame\_ thrift-less praise. *p* much more praise de-serv'd thy beaut-y's

an all eat-ing shame\_ thrift-less praise. *p* much more praise de-serv'd thy beaut-y's

thrift-less praise. *p* much more praise de-serv'd thy beaut-y's

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*mf*

use, If thou couldst an-swer "This fair child of mine Shall sum my count and make my old ex

use thou couldst an-swer "This fair child of mine *mp* sum my count and make my old ex

use thou couldst an-swer "This fair child of mine *mp* sum my count and make my old ex

use thou couldst an-swer "This fair child of mine *mp* sum my count and make my old ex

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cuse,' Prov-ing his beau-ty by suc-ces-sion thine! This were to be new made when

cuse,' Prov-ing his beau-ty by suc-ces-sion thine! This were to be new made when

cuse,' Prov-ing his beau-ty by suc-ces-sion thine! This were to be new made when

cuse,' Prov-ing his beau-ty by suc-ces-sion thine! This were to be new made when

27

thou art old, And see thy blood warm when... *mp* *morendo*

thou art old, And see thy blood warm when thou feels't it cold *mp* *molto rit.*

thou art old, feel'st it cold *molto rit.* *p*

thou art old, feel'st it cold. *molto rit.* *p*