

O never say that I was false of heart

From "English Lyrics" - Set 7 - Number 4 - Dedicated to Parry's wife

Words by William Shakespeare

From Sonnet No. 109

Editor: John Henry Fowler

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Charles Hubert Hastings Parry

(1848 - 1918)

Lento
1 ♩ = 92 2

Soprano

Piano

largemente
mf *cresc* *f* *p* *dim.*

5 *p* *cresc. molto* *mf*

O nev - er say that I was false of heart, Though

8

ab - sence seem'd my flame to qual - i - fy. As ea - sy might I from my

2 11 *rit.*

- self de-part, As from my soul, which in thy breast doth lie:

p *rit.* *a tempo* *f*

14 *p* *Più mosso*

That is my home of love: if I have

p

17 *f poco animando*

ranged, Like him that tra-vels, I re-turn a-gain; Just to the time,—

f

21 *mf* *dim.*

— not with the time ex-changed, So that my-self— bring wa-ter for my

mf

25

mf

stain. Nev - er be - lieve, though in my

dim. *rit. pp* *p*

29

cresc.

na - ture reign'd All frail - ties that be - seige all kinds of blood, that it could

mf *cresc.*

32

f

so pre - pos - t'rous - ly be stain'd, To leave for no - thing all thy sum of

f

35 *f* *allargando*

good; For no - thing this wide

f *allargando* L.H.

38 *Più lento* *p* *p*

u - ni - verse I call, Save thou, my rose; in it

41 *rit.* *a tempo*

— thou art my all.

rit. *a tempo* *p* *cresc.* *f*