

Graham Patterson

Shall I Compare Thee To  
A Summer's Day?

for Choir

## SONNET 18

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate.  
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,  
And summer's lease hath all too short a date.  
Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,  
And often is his gold complexion dimmed;  
And every fair from fair sometime declines,  
By chance, or nature's changing course, untrimmed;  
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,  
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st,  
Nor shall death brag thou wander'st in his shade,  
When in eternal lines to Time thou grow'st.  
So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,  
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

# Shall I Compare Thee To A Summer's Day?

William Shakespeare

Graham Patterson

**Tender and relaxed allegretto** ♩ = 72

Soprano *mf*  
Shall I com-pare thee to a sum-mer's day?\_ Thou art more love - ly and more tem - pe - rate.

Alto *mf*  
Shall I com-pare thee to a sum-mer's day?\_ Thou art more love-ly and more tem - pe - rate.

Tenor *mf*  
Shall I com-pare thee to a sum-mer's day?\_ Thou art more love - ly and more tem - p'rate, more tem - p'rate.

Bass *mf*  
Shall I com-pare thee to a sum-mer's day?\_ Thou art more love - ly and more tem - pe - rate.

5  
S. *f*  
Rough winds do shake the dar-ling buds of May, And sum-mer's lease hath all too short a date.

A. *f*  
Rough winds do shake the dar-ling buds of May, And sum-mer's lease hath all too short a date, too short, \_

T. *f*  
Rough winds do shake the dar-ling buds of May, And sum-mer's lease hath all too short a date. \_\_\_\_\_

B. *f*  
Rough winds do shake the dar-ling buds of May, And sum-mer's lease hath all too short a date. \_\_\_\_\_

9

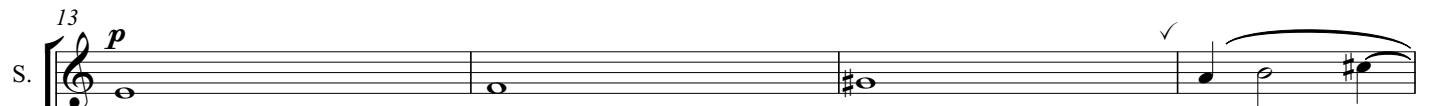
S.  Some-time too hot the eye of heav-en shines , And of - ten is his gold com-plex - ion dimmed,


A. *p*  Ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_

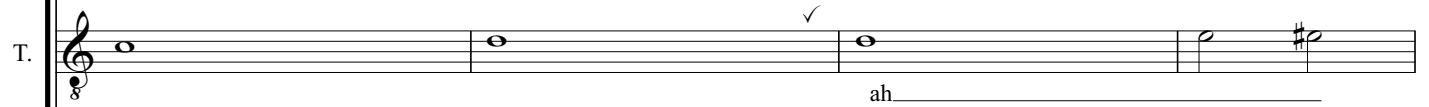
T. *p*  Ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_

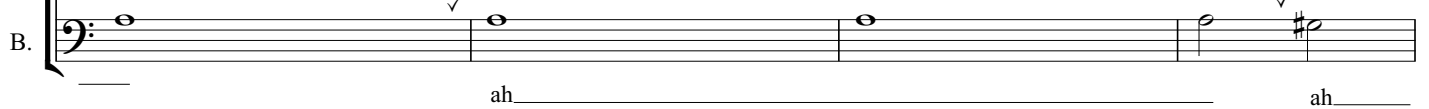
B. *p*  Ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_

13

S. *p*  ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_

A. *mf*  And ev' - ry fair from fair some-time de-clines, By chance or na - ture's chang-ing course un - trimmed;

T.  \_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_

B.  \_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_

17

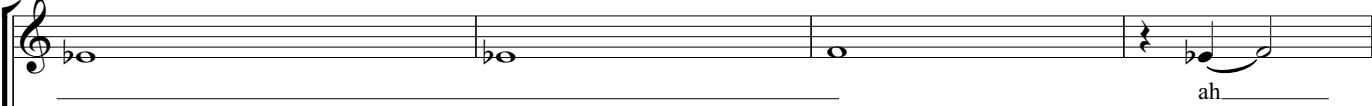
S.  \_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_

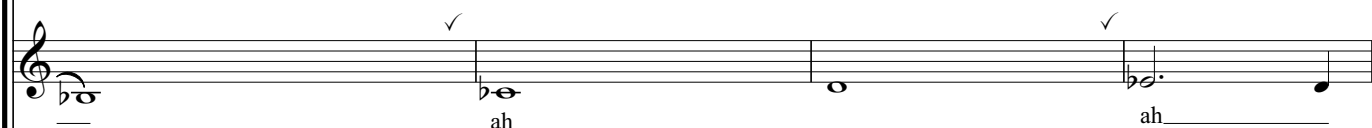
A. *p*  ah \_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_

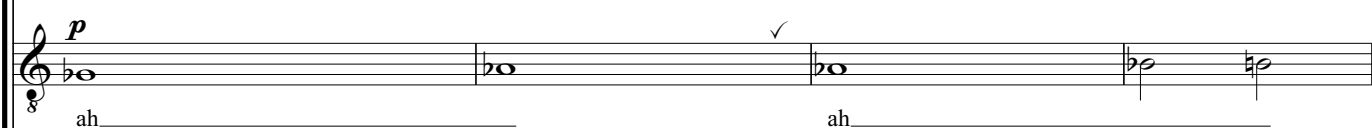
T. *mf*  But thy e - ter - nal sum-mer shall not fade Nor lose pos - ses - sion of that fair thou ow'st,


B.  \_\_\_\_\_ ah\_\_\_\_\_

21

S.  ah

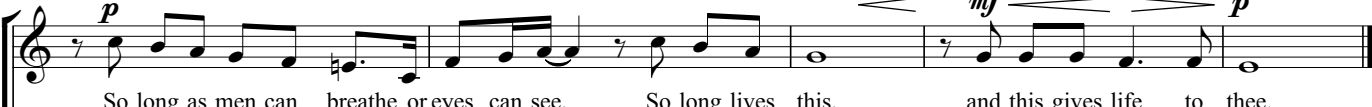
A.  ah ah


T.  ah ah

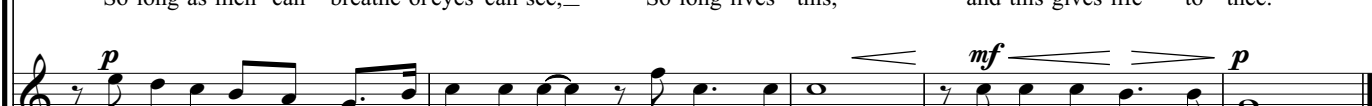
B.  *mf* ah

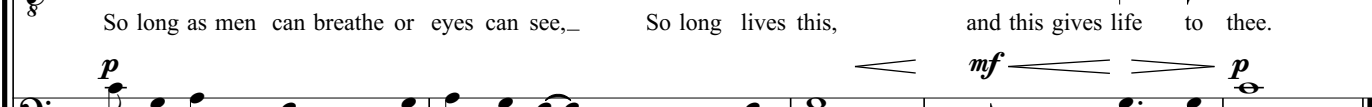
Nor shall death brag thou wan-der'st in his shade When in e - ter-nal lines to time thou grow'st.

25

S.  *p* *mf* *p*  
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see, — So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

A.  *p* *mf* *p*  
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see, — So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

T.  *p* *mf* *p*  
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see, — So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

B.  *p* *mf* *p*  
So long as men can breathe or eyes can see, — So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.