NO MORE BE GRIEV'D
(from "Book of Sonnets" - for Leslie)

Wm. Shakespeare (Sonnet XXXV)

(3/4) \( \text{\textit{p}} \)

\( \text{poco} \)

\( \text{\textit{p}} \)

Soprano

\( \text{\textit{p}} \)

"No more be griev'd at that which thou hast done:

Alto

Piano

Baritone

Piano

Ros-es have thorns, and sil-ver fount-a-ins mud,

Clouds and e-clips-es Stain

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both Moon and Sun
And loathsome canker lives in sweetest bud.

All men make faults, And even I in this,
Authoring thy trespass with compare,

All men make faults, And even I in this,
Authoring thy trespass with compare,
Gray: No more be griev'd p. 3

..Salv - -ing thy a-miss, My self cor - rupt-ing..

My self cor - rupt-ing..

..Salv

..I

..More than their sins are:

..ing thy a-miss, Ex - cus-ing thy sins.. For to thy sen-su-al fault..
Gray: No more be griev'd p. 4

bring in sense, ...Thy Ad-vo-cate And 'gainst my self a law-ful plea com-

Thy ad-verse par-ty is thy Ad-vo-cate And 'gainst my self a law-ful plea com-

"No more be griev'd at that which thou hast done:

mence: Such civ-il war Is in my love.. ..My love and hate! mence: Such civ-il war Is in my love.. ..My love and hate!
Ros - es have thorns, And sil - ver fount - ains mud.

That I

An ac - ces-sa-ry needs must be

Clouds and e - clips-es Stain both Moon and Sun

And loath - some
Gray: No more be griev'd  p. 6

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p  canker Lives in sweet..”  rit. a tempo

p  To that sweet thief Which sour ly.. p  rit.

p  piano e sempre dolce rit. a tempo

To that

a tempo diminuendo e rallentando

sweet thief Which sour ly robs from me.

a tempo diminuendo e rallentando

PPP

Los Angeles, Spring of 2022