

My lady is so wondrous fair, op.49

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Accomp.

mf 1. My la - dy is so won-drous fair, Not born of earth, *p* a sylph of air; *mf* Her

S

A

T

B

Accomp.

fi-gure cast in He-be's mode, Her hair is like the pur-est gold, *p* Her hair is like the

cresc. *rit.* *dim.* *a tempo*

10

S pur-est gold, *f* Her eyes the bright-est stars out-shine, *mf* Ah!

A pur-est gold, *f* Her eyes the bright-est stars out-shine, Her eyes the bright-est stars out-shine; *mf* Ah!

T pur-est gold, *f* Her eyes the bright-est stars out-shine, Her eyes the bright-est stars out-shine; *mf* Ah!

B pur-est gold, *f* Her eyes the bright-est stars out-shine; *mf* Ah!

f *mf*

15 *rit. sempre* *a tempo* 20

S shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Where she will she can me lead, For

A shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Where she will she can me lead, For

T shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Where she will she can me lead, For

B shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Where she will she can me lead, For

rit. sempre *p* *a tempo*

25

S she is ve - ry - love in-deed. *f* Where she will she can me lead, For she is ve-ry - love in - deed. *rit.*

A she is ve - ry love in-deed. *f* Where she will she can me lead, For she is ve-ry love in-deed. *rit.*

T she is ve - ry - love in-deed. *f* Where she will she can me lead, For she is ve-ry - love in - deed. *rit.*

B she is ve - ry - love in-deed. *f* Where she will she can me lead, For she is ve-ry love in - deed. *rit.*

f *rit.*

30

S *mf* 2. How bright the glan-ces she can dart. They find their way *p*straight to my heart; *mf* She

A *mf* 2. How bright the glan-ces she can dart. They find their way *p*straight to my heart; *mf* She

T *mf* 2. How bright the glan-ces she can dart. They find their way *p*straight to my heart; *mf* She

B *mf* 2. How bright the glan-ces she can dart. They find their way *p*straight to my heart; *mf* She

mf *p* *mf*

S
has the *p* sweet-est voice on earth, Her hap-py laugh how *f* full of mirth, *mf* Her hap-py laugh how

A
has the *p* sweet-est voice on earth, Her hap-py laugh how *f* full of mirth, *mf* Her hap-py laugh how

T
has the *p* sweet-est voice on earth, Her hap-py laugh how *f* full of mirth, *mf* Her hap-py laugh how

B
has the *p* sweet-est voice on earth, Her hap-py laugh how *f* full of mirth, *mf* Her hap-py laugh how

p *cresc.* *rit.* *dim.* *a tempo* 35

S
full of mirth; *mf* How sad-ly for her love I pine! *mf* Yet

A
full of mirth; *mf* How sad-ly for her love I pine! How sad-ly for her love I pine! *mf* Yet

T
full of mirth; *mf* How sad-ly for her love I pine! How sad-ly for her love I pine! *mf* Yet

B
full of mirth; How sad-ly for her love I pine! *mf* Yet

poco rit. *più rit.* *poco rit.* *più rit.* *mf* *poco rit.* *più rit.* *mf* 40

S *a tempo* *rit. sempre* 45 *a tempo*
 shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Shall I e-ver call her mine? *pp* Where she will she can me lead, For

A *a tempo* *rit. sempre* *a tempo*
 shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Shall I e-ver call her mine? *pp* Where she will she can me lead, For

T *a tempo* *rit. sempre* *a tempo*
 shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Shall I e-ver call her mine? *pp* Where she will she can me lead, For

B *rit. sempre* *a tempo*
 shall I e-ver call her mine? *p* Shall I e-ver call her mine? *pp* Where she will she can me lead, For

a tempo *rit. sempre* *p* *p a tempo*

S 50 *rit.*
 she is ve-ry love in-deed. *f* Where she will she can me lead, For she is ve-ry love in - deed.

A *rit.*
 she is ve - ry love in-deed. *f* Where she will she can me lead, For she is ve-ry love in-deed.

T *rit.*
 she is ve - ry love in-deed. *f* Where she will she can me lead, For she is ve-ry love in - deed.

B *rit.*
 she is ve - ry love in-deed. *f* Where she will she can me lead, For she is ve-ry love in - deed.

f *rit.*