

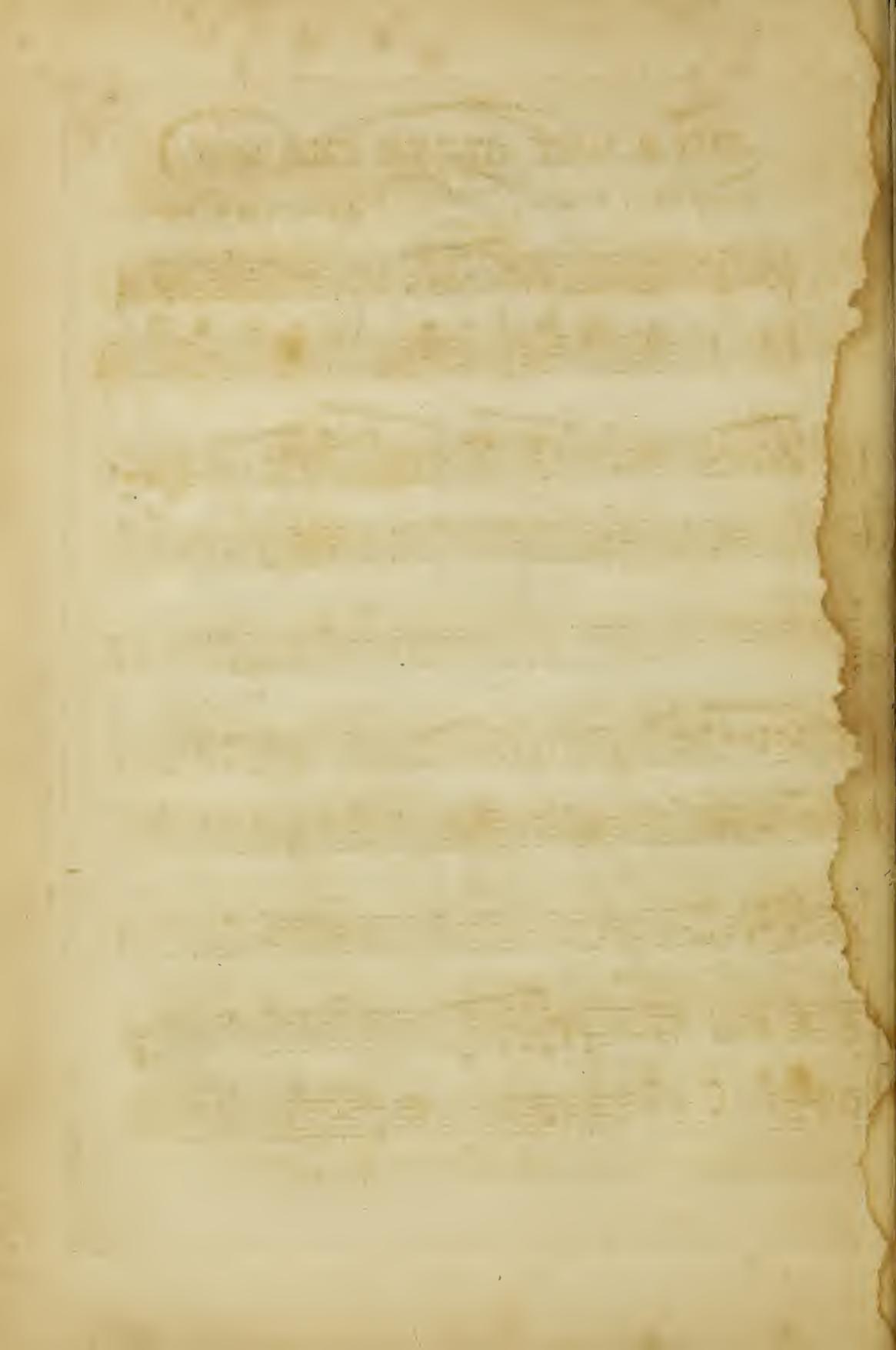
LOVE'S LABOUR'S  
Lost

Arranged for the Piano Forte by W<sup>o</sup> Addison.



ON A DAY ALACK THE DAY.

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# ON A DAY ALACK THE DAY,

Chilcot  
Composed by D. Anne.

Arranged by J. Addison.

A handwritten musical score for a three-part setting (treble, bass, and piano/violin). The music is in common time, with various key signatures (G major, F major, C major, G minor, E minor) indicated by sharps and flats. The vocal parts feature eighth-note patterns and grace notes. The piano/violin part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in a cursive hand. The first line of lyrics is "On a day a-", followed by "lack the day" on the next line, and "Love whose mouth is" on the third line.

On a day a-

- lack the day

Love whose mouth is

A handwritten musical score for a three-part setting (treble, alto, bass) in common time. The score consists of four systems of music, each with three staves. The lyrics are written below the staves.

**System 1:** Treble, Alto, Bass. Key signature: B-flat major (two flats). Dynamics: *f*, *p*. Lyric: "e - ver may Spy'd a blos - som".

**System 2:** Treble, Alto, Bass. Key signature: B-flat major (two flats). Dynamics: *f*. Lyric: "pas - sing fair play - ing in the wan - ton".

**System 3:** Treble, Alto, Bass. Key signature: B-flat major (two flats). Dynamics: *f*. Lyric: "air hr".

**System 4:** Treble, Alto, Bass. Key signature: B-flat major (two flats). Dynamics: *f*. The system is divided into two parts: "1<sup>st</sup> time" and "2<sup>d</sup> time". The lyrics are "Through the vel - vet".

leaves the wind All un - seen gan pas - sage

find That the Lo - ver sick to death

Wish'd him - self the hea - vens breath.

1<sup>st</sup> time      2<sup>d</sup> time

## ON A DAY ALACK THE DAY!

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— 1 —

On a day,(alack the day!)  
Love, whose month is ever May,  
Spied a blossom, passing fair,  
Playing in the wanton air;  
Through the velvet leaves the wind,  
All unseen,'gan passage find;  
That the lover, sick to death,  
Wish'd himself the heaven's breath.

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— 2 —

Air, quoth he, thy cheeks may blow;  
Air, would I might triumph so!  
But alack, my hand is sworn,  
Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn:  
Thou for whom e'en Jove would swear,  
Juno but an Ethiope were;  
And deny himself for Jove,  
Turning mortal for thy love.

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# WHEN ICICLES HANG ON THE WALL.

ALLEGRO

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation. The first two staves are treble clef, and the last three are bass clef. The key signature is one flat, and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The tempo is Allegro. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the bass staves. The first line of lyrics is 'When I-sicles hang on the wall And'. The second line of lyrics is 'Dick the Shepherd blows his nail And'.

When I-sicles hang on the wall And

Dick the Shepherd blows his nail And

## LOVE'S LABOURE LOST

Tom bears logs in - - to the Hall And milk comes fro - zen

home in pale When

Crabs come hissing in the bowl Then night - ly sings the

staring owl Then night - ly sings the

The musical score consists of four staves of handwritten musical notation. The notation includes various note heads, stems, and bar lines. The lyrics are written above the staves, corresponding to the musical phrases. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, while the last two begin with a bass clef. The key signature changes between staves, indicated by sharps and flats. The time signature appears to be common time throughout.

## LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST

staring owl Tee whit Tee whoo Tee

whoo A merry merry note a merry merry

note While greazy Joan greazy Joan While greazy Joan doth

keel the pot.

S  
LOVE'S LABOURS' LOST

WHEN ICICLES HANG ON THE WALL

— 1 —

When Icicles hang on the Wall,  
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail,  
And Tom bears logs into the hall,  
And milk comes frozen home in pail,  
When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl,  
Then nightly sings the staring owl,  
    To who;  
Tu whit, to who, a merry note,  
While greazy Joan doth keel the pot.

— 2 —

When all aloud the wind doth blow  
And coughing drowns the parsons saw  
And birds sit brooding in the snow  
And Marians nose looks red and raw  
When blood is nipp'd, and ways be fowl,  
Then nightly sings the staring owl,  
    To who;  
Tu whit, to who, a merry note,  
While greazy Joan doth keel the pot.