Wm. Shakespeare (Sonnet XLVIII)

(3/4) \( \text{mp} \)

How careful was I when I took my way,

How careful was I when I took my way...

Each trifle under trustest bars to thrust,

Each trifle under trustest bars to
Gray: How careful was I p.2

That to my use it might unused stay. From

hands of falsehood, in sure wards of trust.

...From hands of falsehood, in sure wards of trust. But
Gray: How careful was I p.3

thou, to whom my jewels trifles are, thou, to whom my jewels trifles are, thou, to whom my jewels trifles are,

Most worthy comfort, now my greatest grief, Most worthy comfort, now my greatest grief, Most worthy comfort, now my greatest grief,
Thou best of dearest, and mine only care,
Thou best of dearest, and mine only care,
Thou best of dearest, and mine only care,

molto dim.

Art left the prey of ev'ry vulgar thief.
Art left the prey of ev'ry vulgar thief.
Art left the prey of ev'ry vulgar thief.
Thee have I not lock'd up in any chest, Save

where thou art not, though I feel thou art, Within chest...

..Save where thou art not, though I feel thou
Gray: How careful was I p.6

the gentle closure of my brest, From whence at

With in the gentle closure of my brest...

art...

From

pleasure thou mayst come and part,

And ev en thence

whence at pleasure thou mayst come and part, And ev en thence
Gray: How careful was I p.7

thou wilt be stol’n, I fear, For truth proves

cresc.

thou wilt be stol’n, I fear, For truth proves

cresc.

thou wilt be stol’n I fear, For truth proves

thiev-ish For a prize so dear.

thiev-ish For a prize so dear.

thiev-ish For a prize so dear.

molto dim. e rit.

velox in tempore