THE FORWARD VIOLET
(from "Book of Sonnets" - for Leslie)

Wm. Shakespeare (Sonnet XCIX)

Michael A. Gray (Los Angeles, 2014)
graymichael.com

(1/4 + 1/4) \( \text{\textcopyright 2014} \)

Sweet thief, Whence didst thou steal thy sweet that smells,
poco cresc.

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Thy sweet that smells if not from my love's breath?

steal thy sweet that smells if not from my love's breath?

The purple pride which

on thy soft cheek For complex-ion dwells in my love's veins, Thou hast too gross-ly dy'd._
Gray: The Forward Violet p. 3

Too gross-ly dy'd.

The li-ly I con-

Too gross-ly dy'd.

The li-ly I con-

The li-ly I con-

demn'd for thy hand, And buds of mar-jor- am had stol'n thy hair;

demn'd for thy hand, And buds of mar-jor- am had stol'n thy hair;

demn'd for thy hand, And buds of mar-jor- am had stol'n thy hair, Had stol'n thy
Gray: The Forward Violet p. 4

The roses fearfully on thorns did stand,

One blush-ing shame, An-o-ther white desper-al;

poco cres. poco cres.
third, nor red nor white, Had stol'n of both,

thrid, Nor red nor white, Had stol'n of both

(2| + 2|)

for his theft, In pride of all his growth, A vengeful canker
Eat him up to death.  

molto dim. e rit.  

More flow'rs not-ed, Yet
Gray: The Forward Violet p. 7

(1/₄ + 1/₄)  
I none could see____ but sweet, Or col-our, It had stol'n from

(3/₄)  
I none could see____ but sweet, Or col-our, It had stol'n from

(1/₄ + 1/₄)  

a tempo  dim.
thee.

a tempo  dim.
thee.

a tempo  dim.
thee.

8vo.

pp  molto rit.

in tempore papavera