Kathryn Rose

William Shakespeare

Sonnet 27

SATB
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Wear-y with toil, I haste me to my bed, The dear re-pose for

Andante

Wear-y with toil, I haste me to my bed, The dear re-pose for

Wear-y with toil, I haste me to my bed,

Wear-y with toil, I haste me to my bed,

Wear-y with toil, I haste me to my bed,

Wear-y with toil, I haste me to my bed,

Wear-y with toil, I haste me to my bed,

Wear-y with toil, I haste me to my bed.
limbs with travel tired; But then begins a journey in my limbs with travel tired; But then begins a journey in my

But then begins a journey in my head To work my head, when body's work expired: For then my thoughts from far, where I a-

But then begins a journey in my head To work my head, when body's work expired: For then my thoughts from far, where I a-

But then begins a journey in my head To work my head, when body's work expired:

But then begins a journey in my head To work my head, when body's work expired:
bide, And keep my drooping,

bide, In-tend a zeal-ous pil-grim-age to thee, And keep my

In-tend a zeal-ous pil-grim-age to thee, And keep my

And keep my drooping,

drooping eye-lids op-en wide, Look-ing on dark-ness which the blind do see:
drooping eye-lids op-en wide, Look-ing on dark-ness which the blind do see: Save
drooping eye-lids op-en wide, Look-ing on dark-ness which the blind do see: Save
Save that my soul's imaginary sight

Pre-sents thy

that my soul's imaginary sight

Pre-sents thy

Save that my soul's imaginary sight

Pre-sents thy

shad-ow to my sight-less view,

Which, like a jewel hung in ghast-ly

shad-ow to my sight-less view,

Which, like a jewel hung in ghast-ly

shad-ow to my sight-less view,

Which, like a jewel hung in ghast-ly

shad-ow to my sight-less view,

Which, like a jewel hung in ghast-ly
night, Makes black night beautiful, and her old face new. Lo! Thus, by
night, Makes black night beautiful, and her old face new. Lo! Thus by
night, and her old face new. Lo! Thus by
night, and her old face new. Lo! Thus by

day my limbs, by night my mind, For thee, and for my-
day my limbs, by night my mind, For thee, and for my-
day my limbs, by night my mind, For thee, and for my-
day my limbs, by night my mind, For thee, and for my-

self, no quiet find.

self, no quiet, no quiet find.

self no quiet, no quiet find.

self no quiet find.
Kathryn Rose was born in Saskatchewan, Canada and studied the piano from the age of four. She composed her first piano piece at the age of seven and started playing the horn at eleven, winning a medal in a provincial music festival when she was only twelve. She studied horn with Dr Tom Staples and piano with Glen Montgomery at the University of Lethbridge, Canada before moving to London in the year 2000.

In London, Kathryn has performed several solo recitals as both horn player and pianist, and acted as musical director for various community dramatic productions. She has also performed on serpent and tenor cor and busked on the London Underground. She studied with Julian Baker before attending Trinity College of Music, where she studied horn with Stephen Stirling and Roger Montgomery, and jazz with Jim Rattigan and Mark Bassey.

After her degree at Trinity College, Kathryn turned her hand to church music. Since 2010 she has been organist and choirmistress at St Andrew's Church, Leytonstone, where several of her works have been sung.

Kathryn has a strong interest in making live music more readily available to the general public and is passionate about removing barriers to access. She has organized performances of public-domain music aimed at raising awareness of copyright and intellectual property issues from the perspective of audience, performers and composers.

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