

Thomas Lodge
(1558-1625)

Cupid & Rosalind

Charles Villiers Stanford
(1852-1924)

allegretto scherzando

Soprano
mp Love in my bo- som- like- a- bee Doth suck his sweet; Now with his wings- he-

Alto
mp Love in my bo - som like a bee Doth suck his sweet; Now with his wings- he-

Tenor
mp Love in my bo- som- like- a- bee Doth suck his sweet; Now with his wings- he-

Bass
mp Love in my bo- som- like- a- bee Doth suck his sweet;

Practice
mp
♩ = 76

5 10

S
plays- with- me, *p* Now with his feet. With-in mine eyes he makes his nest, His bed a -

A
plays- with me, *p* Now with his feet. With-in mine eyes he makes his nest, His bed a -

T
plays- with me, *p* Now with his feet. With-in mine eyes he makes his nest, His bed a -

B
p Now with his feet. With-in mine eyes he makes his nest, His bed a

15 *cresc.*

S
midst my ten-der breast; *p* My kiss-es are his dai - ly feast, And yet he

A
midst my ten-der breast; *p* My kiss-es are his dai-ly feast, And yet he

T
midst my ten-der breast; *p* My kiss-es are his dai-ly feast, And yet he

B
midst my ten-der breast; *p* My kiss-es are his dai-ly feast, And yet he

p *cresc.*

20

S
robs me of my *f* rest. *p* Ah, wan-ton, will ye? *mp* And if I sleep, - then - perch - eth - he, With

A
robs me of my *f* rest. *p* Ah, wan-ton, will ye? *mp* And if I sleep, then perch - eth he, With

T
robs me of my *f* rest *p* Ah wan-ton will ye? *mp* And if I sleep, - then - perch - eth - he, With

B
robs me of my *f* rest. *p* Ah, wan-ton, will ye? *mp* And if I sleep, - then - perch - eth - he, With

f *p* *mp*

25

S pret-ty slight, And makes a pil- low of my knee, The *p* live-long night. Strike I my

A pret-ty slight, And makes a pil- low of my knee, The *p* live-long night. Strike I my

T pret-ty slight, And makes a pil- low of my knee, The *p* live-long night. Strike I my

B pret-ty slight, The *p* live-long night. Strike I my

30

S lute, he tunes the string; He mu- sic plays if I but sing; *p* He lends me ev-ry

A lute, he tunes the string; He mu- sic plays if I but sing; *p* He lends me

T lute, he tunes the string; He mu- sic plays if I but sing; *p* He lends me

B lute, he tunes the string; He mu- sic plays if I but sing; *p* He lends me

35

S love - ly thing, Yet cru-el he my heart doth *f* sting. *p* Whist, wan-ton, still ye!

A ev-'ry love-ly thing, Yet cru-el he my heart doth *f* sting. *p* Whist, wan-ton, still ye!

T ev-'ry love-ly thing, Yet cru-el he my heart doth *f* sting. *p* Whist, wan-ton, still ye!

B ev-'ry love-ly thing, Yet cru-el he my heart doth *f* sting. *p* Whist, wan-ton, still ye!

cresc. *f* *p*

40

S *f* Else I with ro— ses— ev— 'ry— day Will whip ye hence, And bind ye, when— ye— long— to—

A *f* Else I with ro - ses ev - 'ry day Will whip ye hence, And bind ye, when— ye— long— to—

T *f* Else I with ro - ses— ev- 'ry— day Will whip ye hence, And bind ye, when ye long to

B Else I with ro— ses— ev— 'ry— day Will whip ye hence, And bind ye, when— ye— long— to—

f

45 50

S
play, *ff* For your of - fence. *mf* I'll shut my eyes to keep ye in, I'll make you fast it for your sin, I'll

A
play, *ff* For your of - fence. *mf* I'll shut my eyes to keep ye in, I'll make you fast it for your sin, I'll

T
play, *ff* For your of - fence. *mf* I'll shut my eyes to keep ye in, I'll make you fast it for your sin, I'll

B
play, *ff* For your of - fence. *mf* I'll shut my eyes to keep ye in, I'll make you fast it for your sin, I'll

ff *mf* *cresc.*

55

S
f count your power not worth a pin. *p* A-las! what here-by shall I win If he gain - say me?

A
f count your power not worth a pin. *p* A-las! what here-by shall I win If he gain - say me? *poco rall.*

T
f count your power not worth a pin. *p* A-las! what here-by shall I win If he gain - say me? *poco rall.*

B
f count your power not worth a pin. *p* A-las! what here-by shall I win If he gain - say me? *poco rall.*

f *p* *poco rall.*

60

S *a tempo*
f What if I beat the wan - ton boy With ma - ny a rod? He will re - pay me

A *a tempo*
f What if I beat the wan - ton boy With ma - ny a rod? He will re - pay me

T *a tempo*
f What if I beat the wan - ton boy With ma - ny a rod? He will re - pay me

B *a tempo*
f What if I beat the wan - ton boy With ma - ny a rod? He will re - pay me

f a tempo

65

S *legato*
 with an - noy, Be - cause a god. *p* Then sit thou safe - ly on my knee, — And let thy

A *legato*
 with an - noy, Be - cause a god. *p* Then sat thou safe - ly on my knee, And let thy

T *legato*
 with an - noy, Be - cause a god. *p* Then sit thou safe - ly on my knee, — And let thy

B *legato*
 with an - noy, Be - cause a god. *p* Then sit thou safe - ly on my knee, —

p legato

70

S
bower my bo-som be; Lurk in my eyes, I like of

A
bower my bo-som be; Lurk in my eyes, I like of

T
bower my bo-som be; Lurk in my eyes, I like of

B
And let thy bower my bo-som be; Lurk in my eyes, I like of

75

S
thee. *mf* O Cu-pid! so thou pi - ty me, *p* Spare not, but play thee. *rall.* *a tempo*

A
thee. *mf* O Cu-pid! so thou pi - ty me, *p* Spare not, but play thee. *rall.* *a tempo*

T
thee. *mf* O Cu-pid! so thou pi - ty me, *p* Spare not, but play thee. *rall.* *a tempo*

B
thee. *mf* O Cu-pid! so thou pi - ty me, *p* Spare not, but play thee. *rall.* *a tempo*