

Five Shakespeare Songs

V. Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind

William Shakespeare (1564-1616)
The Merchant of Venice, III., ii.

Beverly Lewis

♩ = 44 *mf*

Soprano 1

Soprano 2

Alto

Wind, wind, wind, wind,

Blow, blow, thou win-ter wind,

5

S1

S2

A

Thou art not so un-kind as man's in grat-i-tude; Thy tooth is

wind, wind,

wind, wind, wind,

9 *♩* = 66

S1

S2

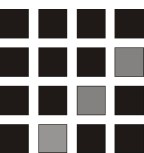
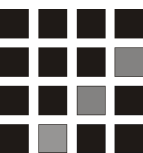
A

not so keen, Be-cause thou art not seen, Al-though thy breath be rude.

wind, wind, wind, Heigh-ho! sing,

wind,

f



V. Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind

13

S1

S2

A

heigh-ho! un - to the green hol - ly: Most friend-ship is feign - ing, most lov-ing mere fol - ly. Then

Then

f

f

20

S1

S2

A

heigh - ho! then heigh-ho! the hol - ly! heigh - ho! This life is most jol - ly. Freeze,

heigh! then ho! the hol - ly! heigh - ho! This life is jol - ly.

mf

mf

26

$\text{♩} = 44$

S1

S2

A

— freeze, thou bit - ter sky. Thou dost not bite so nigh As ben-e - fits for

bit - ter, bit - ter sky,

Freeze, — thou — bit - ter sky, — freeze, — freeze,

3