The Vocal Music to Shakespeare's Plays

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE

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LONDON:
SAMUEL FRENCH, LTD.
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26, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND, W.C.2.
Tell me where is fancy bred,
Or in the heart or in the head? Where be-got,

where nour-ish-ed? Re- ply, re- ply, re- ply, re-

-re- ply, re- ply, re- ply, re- ply.

It is en-

S.F. 5.
-gen-der'd in the eyes, With gazing fed;

and fancy dies in the cradle, the cradle where it lies.

It is engender'd in the eyes,

With gazing fed, with gazing fed; and fancy.

S.F. 9.
In the cradle, the cradle where it dies.

and fancy dies.

In the cradle, the cradle, the cradle where it lies.
TELL ME WHERE IS FANCY BRED.

DUET.

Composed by
Sir JOHN STEVENSON. Mus. Doc.
where is fancy bred, Or in the heart or
where is fancy bred, Or in the heart or in the head?

in the head? tell me, tell me, tell me,
tell me, tell me, tell me,
tell me, tell me, tell me,
tell me, tell me, tell me,
tell me, tell me where is fancy bred, Tell me, tell me where is

tell me, tell me where is fancy bred, Tell me, tell me where is

1. fancy bred, fancy bred, how be got, how
fancy bred, fancy bred, how be got, how

S. F. 5.
nourished? how be-got, how nourished? Re-

-ply, re-ply, re-ply, reply, reply, It

It is en-ge-ner'd in the eyes, It

la en-ge-ner'd in the eyes, en-ge-ner'd in the eyes, With gaz- ing

is en-ge-ner'd in the eyes, en-ge-ner'd in the eyes,

fed; and fan-cy dies, With gaz-ing fed; and...

S. F. 5.
fancy dies In the cradle where it lies.
In the cradle where it lies.

By gazing fed; and fancy dies
lies.

In the cradle, in the cradle, where it lies.
In the cradle where it lies.

In the cradle, in the cradle where it lies.
In the cradle where it lies.

S. E. S.
HASTE, LORENZO.
(JESSICA'S SONG.)

Composed by
J. BAIDON.

Allegro ma non troppo.

PIANO.

Haste, Lorenzo, haste a-way, To my long-ing arms re-pair,

With im-pa-tience I shall die, Come and ease thy Jessy's care.

Let me then in

S. F. 3.
MY BLISS TOO LONG MY BRIDE DENIES.

Composed by
D' ARNE.

Tenderly.

My bliss too long my bride denies,
What may for strength with steel compare,
Nor longer then perplex thy breast,

When

S. F. 5.
Love has crossed torment, the first are best;
flies; summer stronger far; best.

Nor yet the entry blasts, steel are limbs con…
Tis mad to go, Tis death to go.

Tear, Nor storms or night shall keep me here. Crucial love enchains the mind.
Stay, Away to Jesu haste away.

S.F. 5.
TO KEEP MY GENTLE JESSY.

Composed by
D'ARNE.

S. F. 5.
Each toil-sometask how easy, Her love the sweet reward.

sweet reward, Her love the sweet reward.

S.F. 5.
The Bee thus uncomplaining, Esteems no toil severe.

Bee thus uncomplaining, Esteems no toil severe.

Sweet reward obtaining, Of honey all the year.

Sweet reward obtaining, Of honey all the year.
sweet reward of honey all the year.
The
sweet reward of honey all the year.

legato

S. F. 5.
This celebrated composition was introduced by Charles Kean in his revival of the "Merchant of Venice" and given it a place in this work. The poetry is from the first scene of "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

**O HAPPY FAIR! OR, THE LOADSTARS.**

**SERENADE.**

**TRIO FOR S. S. B.**

Music by

W. SHIELD.

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Soprano:

(Met. J = 78)

O happy, happy, happy, happy fair! Your eyes are load-stars, and your

Mezzo-Soprano:

Happy, happy, happy fair! Your eyes are load-stars, and your

Bass:

O happy, happy, happy, happy fair! Your eyes are load-stars, and your

Piano:

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When sings the sweet air—More tuneful than lark to shepherd's ear,

When

---

When

---

When

---

S. F. S.
wheat is green, when haw-thorn buds appear, more tune-a-ble than
more tune-a-ble, more tune-a-ble than lark, than...
tune-a-ble than lark, When wheat is green, when haw-thorn buds appear, more tune-a-ble than

lark to shep-herds ear, O hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, hap-py
lark to shep-herds ear, O hap-py, hap-py
lark to shep-herds ear, O hap-py, hap-py, hap-py

fair! Your eyes are load-stars, and your tongue's sweet air— More tune-a-ble than
fair! are load-stars, and your tongue's sweet air—
fair! Your eyes are load-stars, and your tongue's sweet air—

S. F. S.
lark to shepherd's ear,

More tunable than lark to shepherd's ear.

When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear,
When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear,
When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear,
When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear,
When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear,
When wheat is green, when hawthorn buds appear,

More tunable than lark to shepherd's ear.

S. F. 5.
tune-able than lark to shepherd's ear, When wheat is green,

hawthorn buds appear. o  happy, happy, happy, happy

fair! Your eyes are load-stars and your tongue sweet air, happy fair!

fair! Your eyes are load-stars and your tongue sweet air, happy.
happy fair! happy, happy, fair! Your eyes are load-stars, your eyes are
happy, happy fair!... Your eyes are load-stars, your
fair! happy, happy, happy fair! Your eyes are load-stars, your

load-stars, your eyes are load-stars and your tongue sweet air, Your eyes are
eyes are load-stars and your tongue... sweet air, Your
eyes are load-stars and your tongue sweet air... Your

load-stars, your eyes are load-stars, your eyes are load-stars and your tongue sweet air.
eyes are load-stars, your eyes are load-stars, are load-stars and your tongue sweet air.
eyes are load-stars, and your tongue sweet air.