

TO C. H. LLOYD.

SIX ELIZABETHAN PASTORALS
(SECOND SET)

SET TO MUSIC FOR CHORUS (S.A.T.B.) UNACCOMPANIED

BY

C. V. STANFORD
(Op. 53).No. 4.—*Cupid and Rosalind.*

THOMAS LODGE.

(ROSALIND'S MADRIGAL.)

Allegretto scherzando.

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

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

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

BASS. Love in my bo - som like a bee Doth suck his sweet;

PIANO.
(For practice only.)

$\text{♩} = 76.$

plays with me, Now with his feet. With - in mine eyes he makes his nest, . . .

plays with me, Now with his feet. With - in mine eyes he makes his nest,

plays with me, Now with his feet. With - in mine eyes he makes his nest,

Now with his feet. With - in mine eyes he makes his nest, . . .

CUPID AND ROSALIND.

His bed a - midst my ten-der breast;.. My kiss-es are his dai - ly

His bed a - midst my ton-der breast; My kiss-es are his dai - ly

His bed a - midst my ten-der breast; My kiss-es are his dai - ly

His bed a - midst my ten-der breast; .. My kiss-es are his dai - ly

cres. f p

feast, And yet he robs me of my rest. Ah, wan - ton, will ye?

cres. f p

feast, And yet he robs me of my rest. Ah, wan - ton, will ye?

cres. f p

feast, And yet he robs me of my rest. Ah, wan - ton, will ye?

cres. f p

feast, And yet he robs me of my rest. Ah, wan - ton, will ye?

cres. f p

And if I sleep, then perch - eth he, With pret - ty slight, And makes a... pil - low

And if I sleep, then perch - eth he, With pret - ty slight, And makes a... pil - low

And if I sleep, then perch - eth he, With pret - ty slight, And makes a... pil - low

And if I sleep, then perch - eth he With pret - ty slight,

mp

CUPID AND ROSALIND.

of my knee, The live - long night. Strike I my lute, he tunes the string; . .

of my knee, The live-long night. Strike I my lute, he tunes the string;

of my knee, The live - long night. Strike I my lute, he tunes the string; . .

The live - long night. Strike I my lute, he tunes the string; . .

p

He mu - sic plays if I but sing; . . He lends me ev - 'ry love - ly

He mu - sic plays if I but sing; He lends me ev - 'ry love-ly

He mu - sic plays if I but sing; He lends me ev - 'ry love-ly

He mu - sic plays if I but sing; . . He lends me ev - 'ry love-ly

p

cres.

thing, Yet cru - el he my heart doth sting. Whist, wan - ton, still ye!

cres.

thing, Yet cru - el he my heart doth sting. Whist, wan - ton, still ye!

cres.

thing, Yet cru - el he my heart doth sting. Whist, wan - ton, still ye!

cres.

thing, Yet cru - el he my heart doth sting. Whist, wan - ton, still ye!

cres.

f

p

f

p

CUPID AND ROSALIND.

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

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

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

f

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

f

play, For your of - fence. I'll shut my eyes to keep ye in, I'll make you fast it *cres.*

play, For your of - fence. I'll shut my eyes to keep ye in, I'll make you fast it *cres.*

play, For your of - fence. I'll shut my eyes to keep ye in, I'll make you fast it *cres.*

play, For your of - fence. I'll shut my eyes to keep ye in, I'll make you fast it *cres.*

for your sin, I'll count your power not worth a pin. A-las ! what here - by shall I

for your sin, I'll count your power not worth a pin. A-las ! what here - by shall I

for your sin, I'll count your power not worth a pin. A-las ! what here - by shall I

for your sin, I'll count your power not worth a pin. A-las ! what here - by shall I

f

f

(5)

CUPID AND ROSALIND.

poco rall. a tempo.

win If he gain - say me? What if I beat the wan - ton boy With ma-ny a rod?

poco rall. a tempo.

win If he gain - say me? What if I beat the wan - ton boy With ma-ny a rod?

poco rall. a tempo.

win If he gain - say me? What if I beat the wan - ton boy With ma-ny a rod?

poco rall. a tempo.

win If he gain - say me? What if I beat the wan - ton boy With ma-ny a rod?

f a tempo.

He will re - pay me with an - noy, Be - cause a god. Then sit thou
legato.

He will re - pay me with an - noy, Be - cause a god. Then sit thou
p legato.

He will re - pay me with an - noy, Be - cause a god. Then sit thou
p legato.

He will re - pay me with an - noy, Be - cause a god. Then sit thou

safe - ly on my knee, . . . And let thy bower my bo - som be;

safe - ly on my knee, And let thy bower . . . my bo - som be; . . .

safe - ly on my knee, . . . And let thy bower my bo - som be; . . .

safe - ly on my knee, . . . And let thy bower my

CUPID AND ROSALIND.

Lurk in my eyes, I like of thee...

Lurk in my eyes, I like of thee.

Lurk in my eyes, I like of thee.

bo - som be ; Lurk in my eyes, I like of thee.

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

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

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

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

mf rall. a tempo. *p*