

THE
Vocal Music
to
SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS.

Love's Labours Lost.

Arranged for the Piano Forte by W. Addison.



ON A DAY BLACK THE DAY

THOMAS HAILES LACY,

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ON A DAY ALACK THE DAY,

Composed by Dr Arne.

Arranged by J. Addison.

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation for two voices and piano. The top two staves are for the upper voice, the bottom two for the lower voice, and the fifth staff is for the piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal parts feature eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note figures. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the vocal staves. The first line of the lyrics is "On a day a-", followed by a repeat sign and a section break. The second line is "- lack the day". The third line begins with "Love whose mouth is", followed by another section break. The music concludes with a final section of lyrics.

On a day a-

- lack the day

Love whose mouth is

A musical score for a three-part setting (treble, alto, bass) from the play 'Love's Labour's Lost'. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. The key signature changes between G major, F major, and E major. The time signature is common time.

The lyrics are:

e - - ever may Spy'd a blos - som
pas - sing fair play - ing in the wan - ton
air hr
1st time 2^d time Through the vel - vet

leaves the wind All un - seen gan pas - sage

find That the Lo - ver sick to death

Wish'd him - self the hea - vens breath.

1st time

2^d time

ACT. 4. — SCENE. 3.

ON A DAY ALACK THE DAY!

— 1 —

On a day,(alack the day!)
Love, whose month is ever May,
Spied a blossom, passing fair,
Playing in the wanton air:
Through the velvet leaves the wind,
All unseen, gan passage find;
That the lover, sick to death,
Wish'd himself the heaven's breath.

— 2 —

Air, quoth he, thy cheeks may blow;
Air, would I might triumph so!
But alack, my hand is sworn,
Ne'er to pluck thee from thy thorn:
Thou for whom e'en Jove would swear,
Juno but an Ethiope were;
And deny himself for Jove,
Turning mortal for thy love.

WHEN ICICLES HANG ON THE WALL.

ALLEGRO

When I-si-cles hang on the Wall And
Dick the Shepherd blows his nail

Tom bears logs in -- to the Hall And milk comes fro - zen

home in pale When

Crabs come hissing in the bowl Then night-ly sings the

staring owl Then night - ly sings the

staring owl Tee whit Tee whoo Tee

whoo A merry merry note a merry merry

note While greazy Joan greazy Joan While greazy Joan doth

keel the pot.

WHEN ICICLES HANG ON THE WALL

When Icicles hang on the Wall,
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail,
And Tom bears logs into the hall,
And milk comes frozen home in pail,
When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl,
Then nightly sings the staring owl,
 To who;
Tu whit, to who, a merry note,
While greazy Joan doth keel the pot.

When all aloud the wind doth blow
And coughing drowns the parsons saw
And birds sit brooding in the snow
And Marians nose looks red and raw
When blood is nipp'd, and ways be fowl,
Then nightly sings the staring owl.

 To who;

Tu whit, to who, a merry note,
While greazy Joan doth keel the pot.