

Three Elizabethan Part Songs

III. O Mistress Mine

Words from TWELFTH NIGHT
William Shakespeare (1564 - 1616)

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872 - 1958)
Ed. Douglas J Walczak (ASCAP)

Allegretto
mp leggiero

SOPRANO
O mis-tress mine, where are you roam - ing? O, stay and hear; your true love's com -

ALTO
O mis-tress mine, where are you roam - ing? O, stay and hear; your true love's com -

TENOR
O mis-tress mine, where are you roam - ing? O, stay and hear; your true love's com -

BASS
O mis-tress mine, where are you roam - ing? O, stay and hear; your true love's com -

5

S. *pp leggiero*
ing, That can sing both high and low: Trip no far - ther, pret - ty sweet - ing; Jour - *mf*

A. *pp leggiero*
ing, That can sing both high and low: Trip no far - ther, pret - ty sweet - ing;

T. *pp leggiero*
ing, That can sing both high and low: Trip no far - ther, pret - ty sweet - ing;

B. *pp leggiero*
ing, That can sing both high and low: Trip no far - ther, pret - ty sweet - ing; *pp*

9

S. *mf*
- neys end in lov - ers meet - ing, Eve - ry wise man's son doth know. *f* *pp*

A. *mf*
Jour - neys end in lov - ers meet - ing, Eve - ry wise man's son doth know. *f* *pp*

T. *mf*
Jour - neys end in lov - ers meet - ing, Eve - ry wise man's son doth know. *f* *pp*

B. *mf*
Jour - neys end in lov - ers meet - ing, Eve - ry wise man's son doth know. *f* *pp*

14

S. *mp leggiero* *mf*
 What is love? 'tis not here - af - ter; Pre - sent mirth hath pre - sent laugh - -

A. *mp leggiero* *mf*
 What is love? 'tis not here - af - ter; Pre - sent mirth hath pre - sent laugh - -

T. *mp leggiero* *mf*
 What is love? 'tis not here - af - ter; Pre - sent mirth hath pre - sent laugh - -

B. *mp leggiero* *mf*
 What is love? 'tis not here - af - ter; Pre - sent mirth hath pre - sent laugh - -

19

S. *pp* *3* *senza cresc.* *f*
 ter, What's to come is still un - sure: In de - lay there lies no plen - ty; Then—

A. *pp* *3* *senza cresc.*
 ter, What's to come is still un - sure: In de - lay there lies no plen - ty;

T. *pp* *3* *senza cresc.*
 ter, What's to come is still un - sure: In de - lay there lies no plen - ty;

B. *pp* *3* *senza cresc.*
 ter, What's to come is still un - sure: In de - lay there lies no plen - ty;

23

S. *f* *pp*
 — come kiss me, sweet and twen - ty, Youth's a stuff will not en - dure.

A. *f* *pp*
 Then come kiss me, sweet and twen - ty, Youth's a stuff will not en - dure.

T. *f* *pp*
 Then come kiss me, sweet and twen - ty, Youth's a stuff will not en - dure.

B. *f* *pp*
 Then come kiss me, sweet and twen - ty, Youth's a stuff will not en - dure.