

When in Disgrace

William Shakespeare

Mark Chapman (1960-)

Adagietto (♩ = 66)

p

Soprano
When, in dis - grace with for-tune and men's eyes,

Alto
When, in dis-grace with for-tune and men's eyes,

Tenor
8
When, in dis - grace with for-tune and men's eyes,

Bass
p
When, in dis-grace with for-tune and men's eyes, I

Piano (for rehearsal only)

2

4

mp

S
A
T
B

be - weep my out - cast state And trou - ble deaf hea - ven

be - weep my out - cast state And trou - ble deaf hea - ven

be - weep my out - cast state And trou - ble deaf hea - ven

all a - lone be - weep my out - cast state *mp* And trou - ble deaf hea - ven

8

S
A
T
B

with my bootless cries, my boot-less

with my boot less cries, my boot-less

with my bootless cries, my boot-less

with my boot - less cries, my boot-less

11

S
cries And look u - pon my - self and curse my fate,

A
cries And look u - pon my - self and curse my fate,

T
cries And look u - pon my - self and curse my fate,

B
cries And look u - pon my - self and curse my fate,

15 **Poco piu mosso** (♩ = 78) *mf*

S
Wish - ing me like to one more rich in hope, Fea-tured like him, like

A
Wish - ing me like to one more rich in hope, Fea-tured like him, like

T
Wish - ing me like to one more rich in hope, Fea-tured like him, like

B
Wish - ing me like to one more rich in hope, *mf* Fea-tured like him, like

19

S
him with friends poss - ess'd, *f* De - sir - ing this man's art and that man's

A
him with friends poss - ess'd, De - sir - ing this man's art and that man's

T
8
him with friends poss - ess'd, De - sir - ing this man's art and that man's

B
f
him with friends poss - ess'd, De - sir - ing this man's art and that man's

Tempo Primo (♩ = 66)
decresc.

23

S
scope, With what I most en - joy con - ten - ted least; *p* Yet

A
scope, With what I most en - joy con - ten - ted least; Yet

T
8
scope, With what I most en - joy con - ten - ted least; Yet

B
decresc.
scope, With what I most en - joy con - ten - ted least; *p* Yet

27

S in these thoughts my - self almost des - pi - sing,

A in these thoughts my - self almost des - pi - sing,

T in these thoughts my - self almost des - pi - sing, Hap - ly I think on thee,

B in these thoughts my - self almost des - pi - sing, *mf* Hap - ly I

31 *mf*

S Hap - ly I think on thee, hap - ly I think on thee, and then my state,

A Hap - ly I think on thee, hap - ly I think on thee, and then my state,

T hap - ly I think on thee, and then my state,

B think on thee, think on thee, and then my state,

Poco piu mosso (♩ = 78)

34

S Like to the lark at break of day a - ri - sing, a - ri - sing, a -

A Like to the lark at break of day a - ri - sing, a - ri - sing, a -

T Like to the lark at break of day a - ri - - -

B Like to the lark at break of day a - ri - - -

37

S ri - sing From sul-len earth, sings hymns, sings hymns, sings

A ri - sing From sul-len earth, sings hymns, sings hymns, sings

T sing From sul-len earth, sings hymns, sings hymns, sings

B sing From sul-len earth, sings hymns, sings hymns, sings

40

S
hymns at heaven's gate; For thy sweet love re-member'd such wealth

A
hymns at heaven's gate; For thy sweet love re-member'd such wealth

T
hymns at heaven's gate; For thy sweet love re-member'd such wealth

B
hymns at heaven's gate; For thy sweet love re-member'd such wealth

44

S
brings That then I scorn to change my state with kings.

A
brings I scorn to change my state with kings.

T
brings I scorn to change my state with kings.

B
brings I scorn to change my state with kings.

dim. e rit

Sonnet 29 - W. Shakespeare

—
When, in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes,
I all alone beweep my outcast state
And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries
And look upon myself and curse my fate,
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
Featured like him, like him with friends possess'd,
Desiring this man's art and that man's scope,
With what I most enjoy contented least;
Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,
Haply I think on thee, and then my state,
Like to the lark at break of day arising
From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate;
For thy sweet love remember'd such wealth brings
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.