

Widmungen

(Shakespeare)

I

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Mäßig bewegt

(Sonett 20)

8 *mf* A wo - man's face . with Na - tures' own hand paint-ed Hast thou, the mas - ter -

6 8 mis-tress of my passion; A wo-man's gentle heart, but not ac-quainted With shifting change, as is

10 8 false womens' fashion; An eye more bright than theirs, less false in rolling,

15 8 Gild-ing the ob-ject whereup - on it gaz-eth; A man in hue, — all hues in his con -

p *cresc.* *mf* *p* *cresc.* *mf* *p* *cresc.* *sempre cresc.*

19

8 trolling Which steals men's eyes and women's souls amazeth, And for a woman wert thou first created;

24

8 a - ted ; Till Nature as she wrought thee, fell a-do-ting, And by ad-di-tion me of thee de-feat-ed, By adding one thing to my purpose nothing.

28

8 thee de-feat-ed, By adding one thing to my purpose nothing. But since she prick'd thee out for women's pleasure, Mine be thy love and thy loves' use their treasure.

33

8 Mine be thy love and thy loves' use their treasure.

II

(Sonett 91)

Ziemlich bewegt

8 *f* Some glory in their birth, some in their skill, Some in their wealth,

4 some in their bo-dies' force, Some in their garments, though new-fangled ill, Some in their

8 hawks and hounds, some in their hor-se; And ever-y humour hath his adjunct pleasure, Wherein it finds a joy

12 *p* a-bove the rest: *mf* But these parti-cu-lars are not my measure; All these I

15
8 bet-ter in one ge-ne-ral best. Thy love — is better than high birth to me, Richer than

18
8 wealth, prouder than garments' cost, Of more de-light than hawks or hors-es be;

21
8 and Hav-ing thee — of all men's pride I boast: Wretch-ed in this a-lone,

25
8 that thou may'st take Away and me most wretched make.

III

(Sonett 22)

Ruhig

My

8

p

mf

p

5

mf

8

glass shall not persuade me I am old, So long as youth and thou are of one date;

mf

mf

9

p

8

But when in thee time's furrows I behold, Then look I

f

p

13

mf

8

death my days — should expi - ate. For all that beau - ty

mf

p