

# COME, SHEPHERD SWAINS

From JOHN WILBYE'S "Second Set of Madrigals" 1609

Music by HEALEY WILLAN

*Lento.*

SOPRANO. *mp*  
Come, Shepherd swains, that wont to hear me sing, Now sigh and groan!

ALTO. *mp*  
Come, Shepherd swains, that wont to hear me sing, Now sigh and groan!

TENOR. *mp*  
Come, . . Shepherd swains, that wont to hear me sing, Now sigh and groan!

BASS. *mp*  
Come, Shep-herd swains, that wont to hear me sing, Now sigh and groan!

*Lento.* ♩ = 66.

For practice only)

*cres.* *mp* *f* *pp*  
Dead is my Love, my Hope, my Joy, my Spring; Dead, dead and gone!

*cres.* *mp* *f* *pp*  
Dead is my Love, my Hope, my Joy, my Spring; Dead, dead and gone!

*cres.* *mp* *f* *pp*  
Dead . . is my Love, my Hope, my Joy, my Spring; Dead, dead and gone!

*cres.* *mp* *f* *pp*  
Dead is my Love, my Hope, my Joy, my Spring; Dead, dead and gone!

*mp* *cres.* *f* *pp*

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*cres.*  
O, .. she that was your Summer's Queen, Your day's de - light, Is

*cres.*  
O, she that was your Sum - mer's Queen, .. Your day's de - light, . . Is ..

*cres.*  
O, she that was your Summer's Queen, your Summer's Queen, Your day's de - light, Is ..

*cres.*  
O, she .. that was . . . your Sum - mer's Queen, Your day's de - light, Is

*f* gone, . . . gone .. and will no more, no more be seen ; O cru - el spite !

*mf* gone, . . . gone .. and will no more, no more be seen ; O cru - el spite !

*f* gone, . . . gone .. and will . . . no .. more be seen ; O cru - el spite !

*f* gone, . . . gone and will no more be seen ; . . . O cru - el spite !

*dim.* *sf*

Break all your pipes that wont to sound With pleasant cheer, And cast yourselves up -

Break all your pipes that wont to sound With pleasant cheer, And cast yourselves . . .

Break all your pipes that wont to sound With pleasant cheer, And cast yourselves . . .

Break all your pipes that wont to sound With pleasant cheer, And cast your . . .

- on . . . the ground To wail, . . . to wail my Dear!

. . . up - on . . . the ground . . . To wail my Dear!

. . . . up - on . . . the ground . . . To . . . wail . . . my Dear!

- selves up - on the ground To wail my Dear!

*mp* Come, Shepherd swains, come Nymphs, and all a - row To help me cry: Dead is my *p dim.*

*mp* Come, Shepherd swains, come Nymphs, and all a - row To help me cry: . . . Dead is my *p dim.*

*mp* Come, Shepherd swains, come Nymphs, and all a - row To help me cry: . . . Dead is my *p dim.*

*mp* Come, Shepherd swains, come Nymphs, and all a - row To help me cry: Dead is my *p dim.*

*mp* Come, Shepherd swains, come Nymphs, and all a - row To help me cry: Dead is my *p dim.*

*pp* Love, . . . And, see - ing she is so, Lo! now I die! *mf* *Adagio.* *pp*

*pp* Love, . . . And, see - ing she is . . . so, . . . Lo! now I . . . die! *mf* *pp*

*pp* Love, . . . And, see - ing she is so, . . . Lo! now I die! *mf* *pp*

*pp* Love, . . . And, see - ing she is so, . . . Lo! now I die! *mf* *pp*

*pp* Love, . . . And, see - ing she is so, . . . Lo! now I die! *mf* *pp* *Adagio.*