Six Elizabethan Pastorals [set 3]
Opus 67
No. 5

Of Disdainful Daphne

Charles Villiers Stanford

(1852-1924)

Andante con moto ♩ = 84

S
Shall I say that I love you, Daph - ne dis - dain - ful? Sore it

A
Shall I say that I love you, Daph - ne dis - dain - ful? Sore it

T
Shall I say that I love you, Daph - ne dis - dain - ful? Sore it

B
Daph - ne dis - dain - ful? Sore it

ShorChor

S: costs as I prove you, Lov - ing is____ pain - - - ful.

A: costs as I prove you, Lov - ing is____ pain - - - ful.

T: costs as I prove you, Lov - ing is____ pain - - - ful.

B: costs as I prove you, Lov - ing is pain - - - ful.

S: Shall I say what doth grieve me? Lov - ers la - ment____ it. Daph - ne

A: Shall I say what doth grieve me? Lov - ers la - ment____ it. Daph - ne

T: Shall I say what doth grieve me? Lov - ers la - ment it. Daph - ne

B: Lov - ers la - ment it. Daph - ne

S: will not re - lieve me; Late____ I re - pent it.

A: will not re - lieve me; Late____ I re - pent____ it.

T: will not re - lieve me; Late I re - pent it.

B: will not re - lieve me; Late I re - pent____ it.

S: Shall I die, shall I per-ish, Thro' her un-kind-ness? Love, un-

A: Shall I die, shall I per-ish, Thro' her un-kind-ness? Love,___ un-

T: Shall I die, shall I per-ish, Thro' her un-kind-ness? Love,___ un-

B: Shall I die, shall I per-ish, Thro' her un-kind-ness? Love, un-

S: taught love to cher-ish, Show-eth his blind - ness. Shall the

A: taught love to cher-ish, Show-eth his blind - ness. Shall the

T: taught love to cher-ish, Show-eth his blind - ness. Shall the

B: taught love to cher-ish, Show-eth his blind - ness. Shall the

S: hills, shall the val - leys, The fields, the cit - y, With the sound___ of my

A: hills, shall the val - leys, The fields, the cit - y, With the sound___ of my

T: hills, shall the val - leys, The fields, the cit - y, With the sound of my

B: hills, shall the val - leys, The fields, the cit - y, With the sound___ of my

S: out - cries Move her to pit - y? The deep falls of fair riv - ers,

A: out - cries Move her to pit - y? The deep falls of fair riv - ers,

T: out - cries Move her to pit - y? The deep falls of fair

B: out - cries Move her to pit - y? The deep falls of riv - ers,

S: And the winds turn - ing, Are the true mu - sic giv - ers

A: And the winds turn - ing, Are the true mu - sic giv - ers

T: riv - ers, And the winds turn - ing true mu - sic giv - ers

B: And the winds turn - ing, Are the true mu - sic giv - ers

S: Un - to my mourn - ing; Where my flocks dai - ly feed - ing,

A: Un - to my mourn - ing; Where my flocks dai - ly feed - ing,

T: Un - to my mourn - ing; Where my flocks dai - ly

B: Un - to my mourn - ing; Where my flocks feed - ing,

S: Pin - ing for sor - row At their mas - ter's heart-bleed - ing.

A: Pin - ing for sor - row At their mas - ter's heart-bleed - ing.

T: feed - ing, Pin - ing At their mas - ter's heart-bleed - ing.

B: Pin - ing for sor - row At their mas - ter's heart-bleed - ing.

Più mosso

cresc. molto

S: Shot with Love's ar - row. From her eyes to my heart - strings Was the shaft

A: Shot with Love's ar - row. From her eyes to my heart - strings Was the shaft

T: Shot with Love's ar - row. From her eyes to my heart - strings Was the shaft

B: Shot with Love's ar - row. From her eyes to my heart - strings Was the shaft

S: lanc - èd; It made all the woods to ring, By which it glanc - èd.

A: lanc - èd; It made all the woods to ring, By which it glanc - èd.

T: lanc - èd; It made all the woods to ring, By which it glanc - èd.

B: lanc - èd; It made all the woods to ring, By which it glanc - èd.

S: When this nymph had used me so, Then she did hide _____ her;

A: When this nymph had used me so, Then she did hide _____ her;

T: When she had used me so, Then she did hide her;

B: When she had used me so, Then she did hide her;

S: Hap - less I did Daph - ne know, Hap - less,

A: Hap - less I did Daph - ne know, Hap - less,

T: Hap - less I did Daph - ne know, Hap - less,

B: Hap - less I did Daph - ne know,

Più lento

S: hap - less I spied her. Thus tur - tle - like I wail'd me,

A: hap - less I spied her. Thus tur - tle - like I wail'd me,

T: hap - less I spied her. Thus tur - tle - like I

B: Hap - less I spied her. Thus tur - tle - like I

S: For my love's los - ing; Daph - ne's trust thus did fail me: Woe,

A: For my love's los - ing; Daph - ne's trust thus did fail me: Woe,

T: wail'd me, For my love's trust ___ thus did fail me: Woe,

B: wail'd me, Daph - ne's trust thus did fail ___ me: Woe,

S: woe ___ worth ___ such choos - ing, such choos - - - ing!

A: woe worth such choos - ing, such choos - - - ing!

T: woe ___ worth ___ such choos - ing, such choos - - - ing!

B: woe worth such choos - ing, such choos - - - ing!

Shall I say that I love you,
    Daphne disdainful?
Sore it costs as I prove you,
    Loving is painful.

Shall I say what doth grieve me?
    Lovers lament it.
Daphne will not relieve me;
    Late I repent it.

Shall I die, shall I perish,
    Through her unkindness?
Love, untaught love to cherish,
    Showeth his blindness.

Shall the hills, shall the valleys,
    The fields, the city,
With the sound of my outcries
    Move her to pity?

The deep falls of fair rivers,
    And the winds turning,
Are the true music-givers
    Unto my mourning;

Where my flocks daily feeding,
    Pining for sorrow
At their master's heart-bleeding.
    Shot with Love's arrow.

From her eyes to my heartstrings
    Was the shaft lancèd;
It made all the woods to ring,
    By which it glancèd.

When this nymph had used me so,
    Then she did hide her;
Hapless I did Daphne know,
    Hapless I spied her.

Thus turtle-like I wail'd me,
    For my love's losing;
Daphne's trust thus did fail me:
    Woe worth such choosing!

attr. M. N. Howell (16-17th century)
[sometimes identified as M. H. Howell;
may be Thomas Howell (fl. 1570)]