

Le Blason

motet

Music: William Shakespeare

Lyrics: Chris Barbas

A

5

B

13

Song 1

My mi stress eyes are no thing like the sun Co ral is far more red

25

than her lips red if snow be white why then her breasts are dun

31

If hairs be wires black wires grow on her head. I have seen ro ses da masked

36

red and white But no such ro ses see i/in her cheeks

42 F G F G

46 F G F G G

50 Am F Am

some per fumes is there more de light than in the breath that from my mis tress

Song 2 F Am F

recks (bass) i love to hear her speak , (bass) yet well i know

61 F G C G F Am

that mu sic hath a far more plea sing sound I grant i

66 F F

ne ver saw a god dess go (bass) My mis tress / when she walks

70 F Am F F G

treads on the ground And yet by hea ven i think my love as rare

76 F F F G Am

As a ny she be lied with false com pare

81 F G F G F G F G C