

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

OPERA

IN FOUR ACTS

FOUNDED ON

Shakespere's Comedy

THE WORDS WRITTEN

—> by <—

JULIAN STURGIS

THE MUSIC COMPOSED

—> by <—

CHARLES VILLIERS STANFORD.

(OP. 76.)

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Allegro. (Exeunt DOGBERRY, Verges and watchmen with BORACHIO bound.)

Ass!

10

Andante.

(Enter BENEDICK with tablets, composing verses.)

11

Benedick.

mf

"The God of Love that sits a - bove, and knows me, and knows

p

(thinking.)

Andante.

me, how pi - ti - ful I de - serve" - And lit - tle I de -

serve in song, For thus in rhy - ming I go wrong; but as for love, Le -

12 an - - der brave, who swam the Helles - pon - - tic ware, nor

Tro - i - lus, nor all his crew who live in ballads old and new, were

half so deep in love as I, who cannot rhyme it

Allegretto.

skil-ful-y. Come, to it a-gain, and try a-nother strain.

"Then up and a-way in the

morning fair, and the plea-sant time o' the spring - a; for me is a tress of a

maiden's hair, and for her is a gol-den ring - - a; and Chan - ti-cleer sing

loud and clear, all in the morn-ing time - a, and Hark, o hark."

For dogs must bark—

to help me out with a rhyme-a! Or this? Now here's a

measure might give some peo-ple pleasure.

14

Allegro.

"To - mor - row is my wed - ding day in all the morning

ear - ly; and you will walk, my mai - den May, where the dews lie.

pear - ly, Shin - ing on the slen - der grass - es, where the fly - ing

sha - dow pass - es, and the birds sing sweet and shrill in the cop - pice

on the hill, and the bell rings ding - dong, ding - dong, ding - dong,

(thinking for a rhyme)
ding-dong, for end - ing of my song, — for

end-ing of my song. Ding-dong, ding-dong." And so, and so, the

rall. (He puts away his tablets)

Andante.

hob-by horse is for - got, and I was sure-ly born a - far from

Animato.

an-y rhyming star: but dub me knight, and I will fight

Più moderato.

as soon as not. And by my troth, here comes the

man that I must fight with - al.

(17) (Enter CLAUDIO and DON PEDRO)