
Citation:

Fryer, AK and Shakespeare, W (2017) Those Lips That Love's Hand Did Make. [Composition]

Link to Leeds Beckett Repository record:

<https://eprints.leedsbeckett.ac.uk/id/eprint/3693/>

Document Version:

Composition (Published Version)

The aim of the Leeds Beckett Repository is to provide open access to our research, as required by funder policies and permitted by publishers and copyright law.

The Leeds Beckett repository holds a wide range of publications, each of which has been checked for copyright and the relevant embargo period has been applied by the Research Services team.

We operate on a standard take-down policy. If you are the author or publisher of an output and you would like it removed from the repository, please [contact us](#) and we will investigate on a case-by-case basis.

Each thesis in the repository has been cleared where necessary by the author for third party copyright. If you would like a thesis to be removed from the repository or believe there is an issue with copyright, please contact us on openaccess@leedsbeckett.ac.uk and we will investigate on a case-by-case basis.

Sonnet 145. Those Lips that Love's own Hand did make

Handwritten musical score for Sonnet 145. The score is written on ten staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines. Chords are indicated by letters in boxes above the notes. The word "Solo" is written above the first staff. The word "Piano" is written above the second staff. The word "Melodica" is written above the third staff. The word "All" is written above the fourth staff. The word "Solo" is written above the fifth staff. The word "All" is written above the sixth staff. The word "Solo" is written above the seventh staff. The word "All" is written above the eighth staff. The word "Solo" is written above the ninth staff. The word "All" is written above the tenth staff.

Those lips that loves own hand did make
 breathed forth the word that said I hate for that
 lan-guished for her sake but when she saw my wee-ful state
 straight in her heart did mer-cy come
 chi-ding that tongue that ev-er sweet was used in
 gi-ving gen-tle doom And taught it thus a-new to greet
 I hate she al-tered with an end that foll-owed
 it as gen-tle day doth foll-ow night who like a fiend
 from heav'n to hell is plow'd a-way I hate from
 hate a-way she threw and saved my life say-ing, not you

W. Shakespeare

Music by (arr) ANDREW PRYOR MARCH 2017