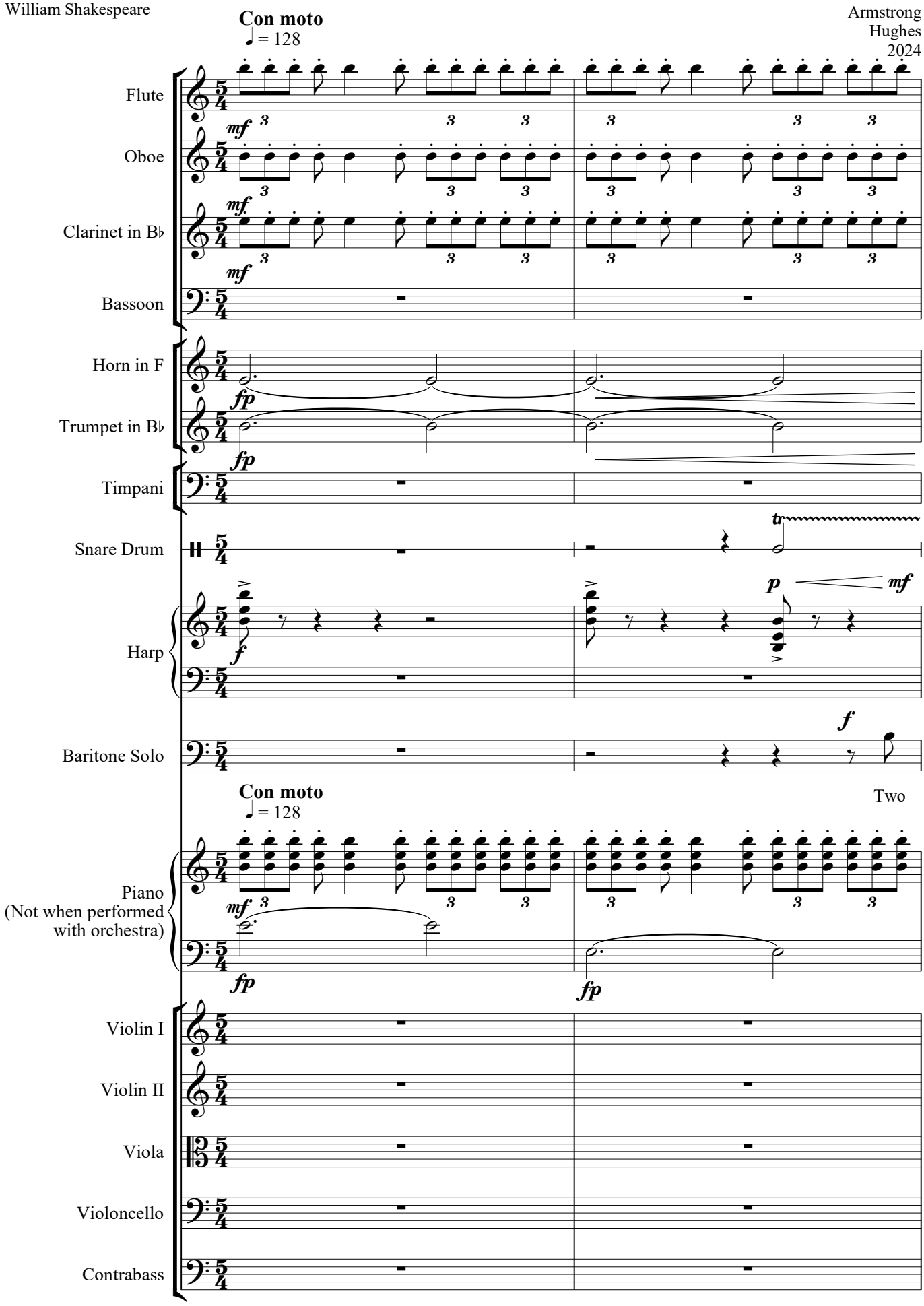
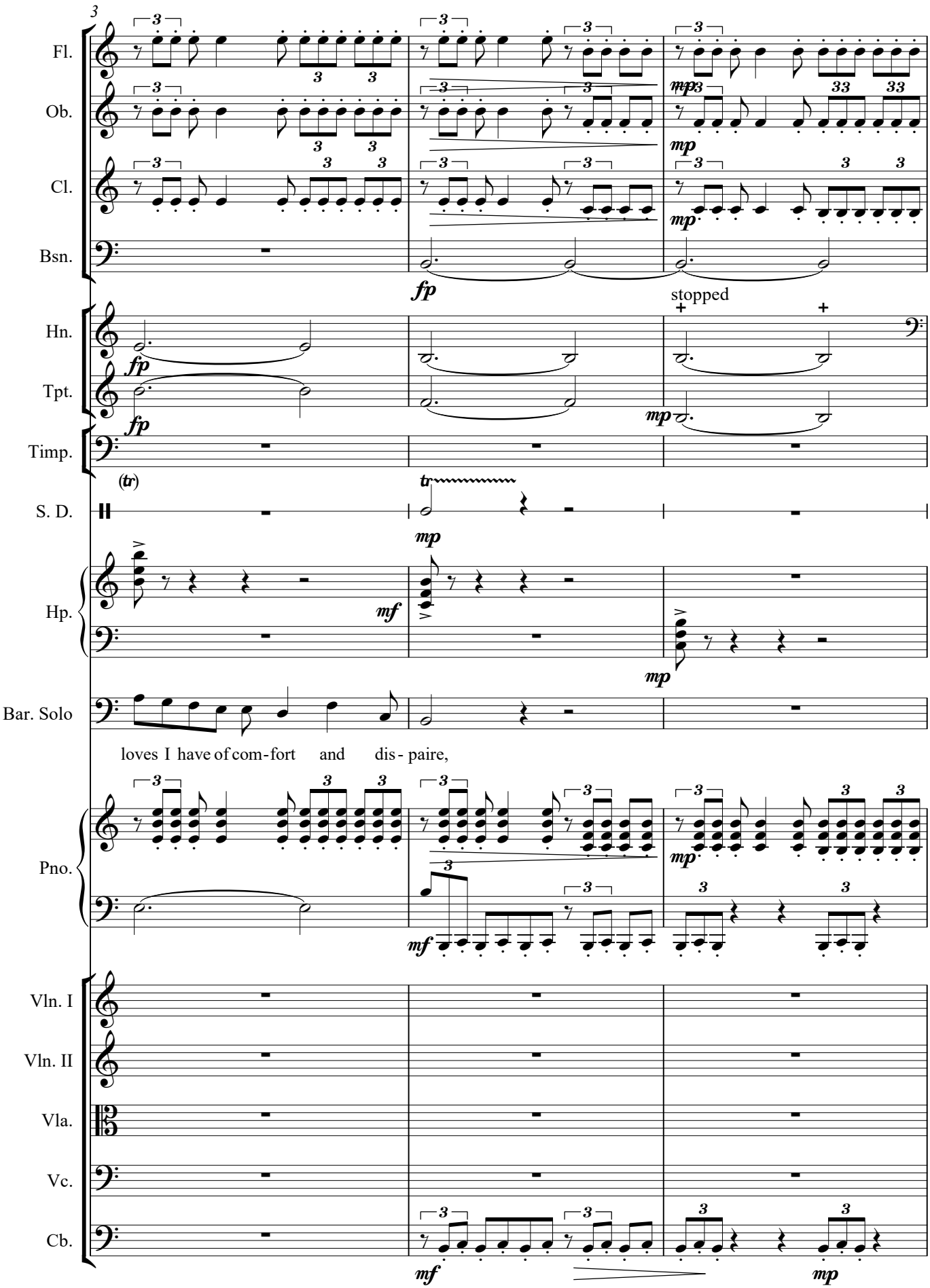
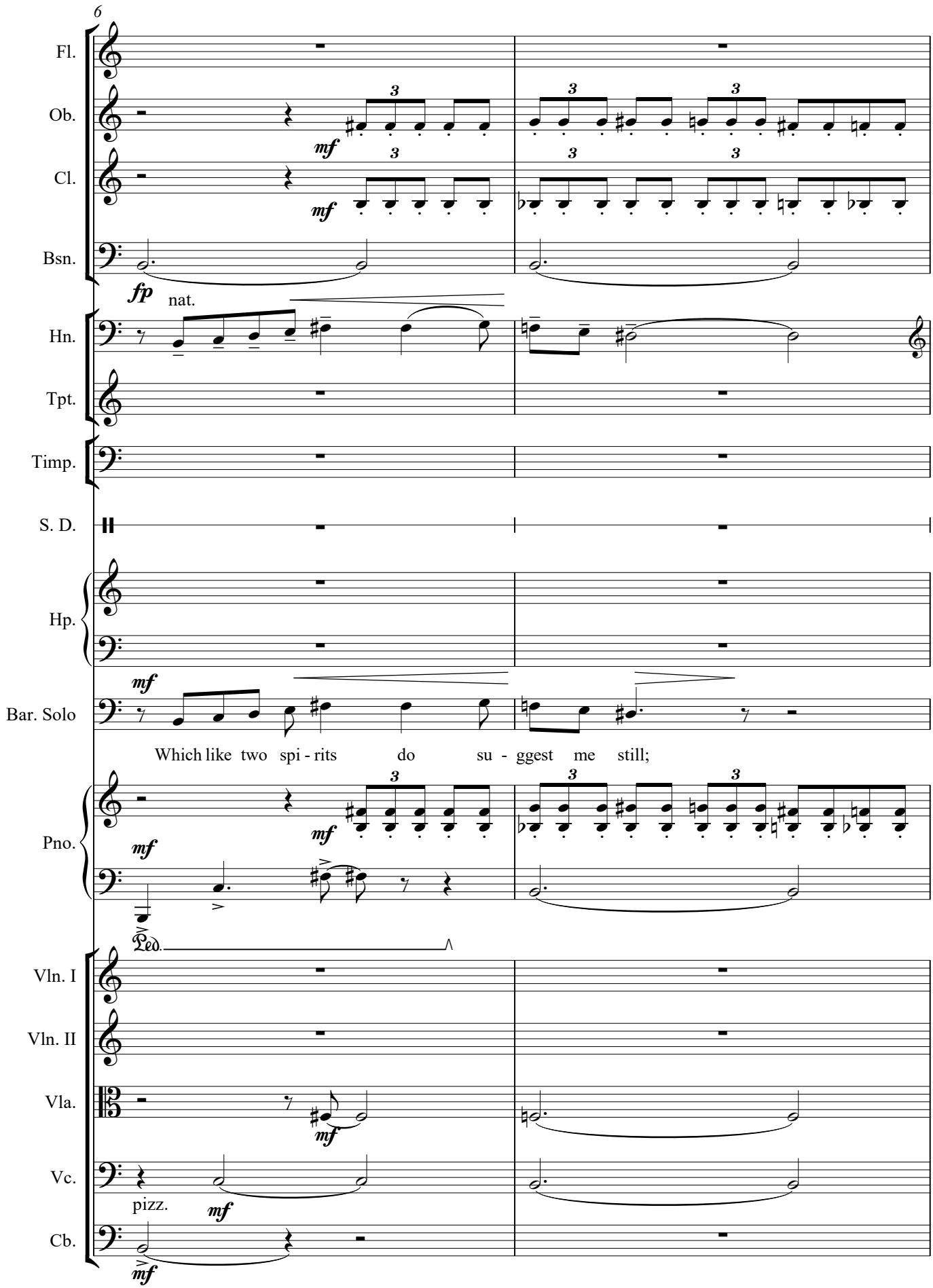
Sonnet 144

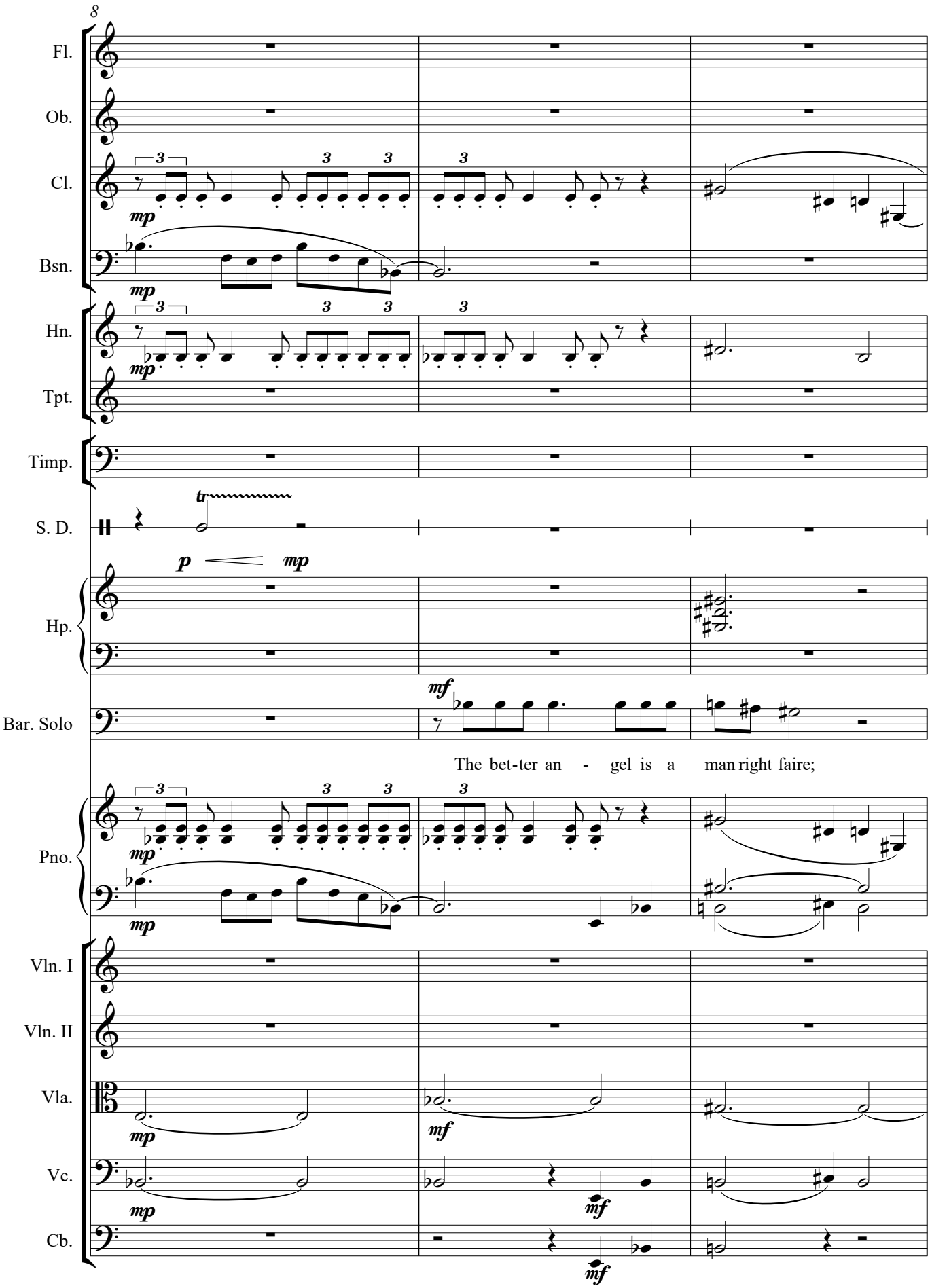
William Shakespeare

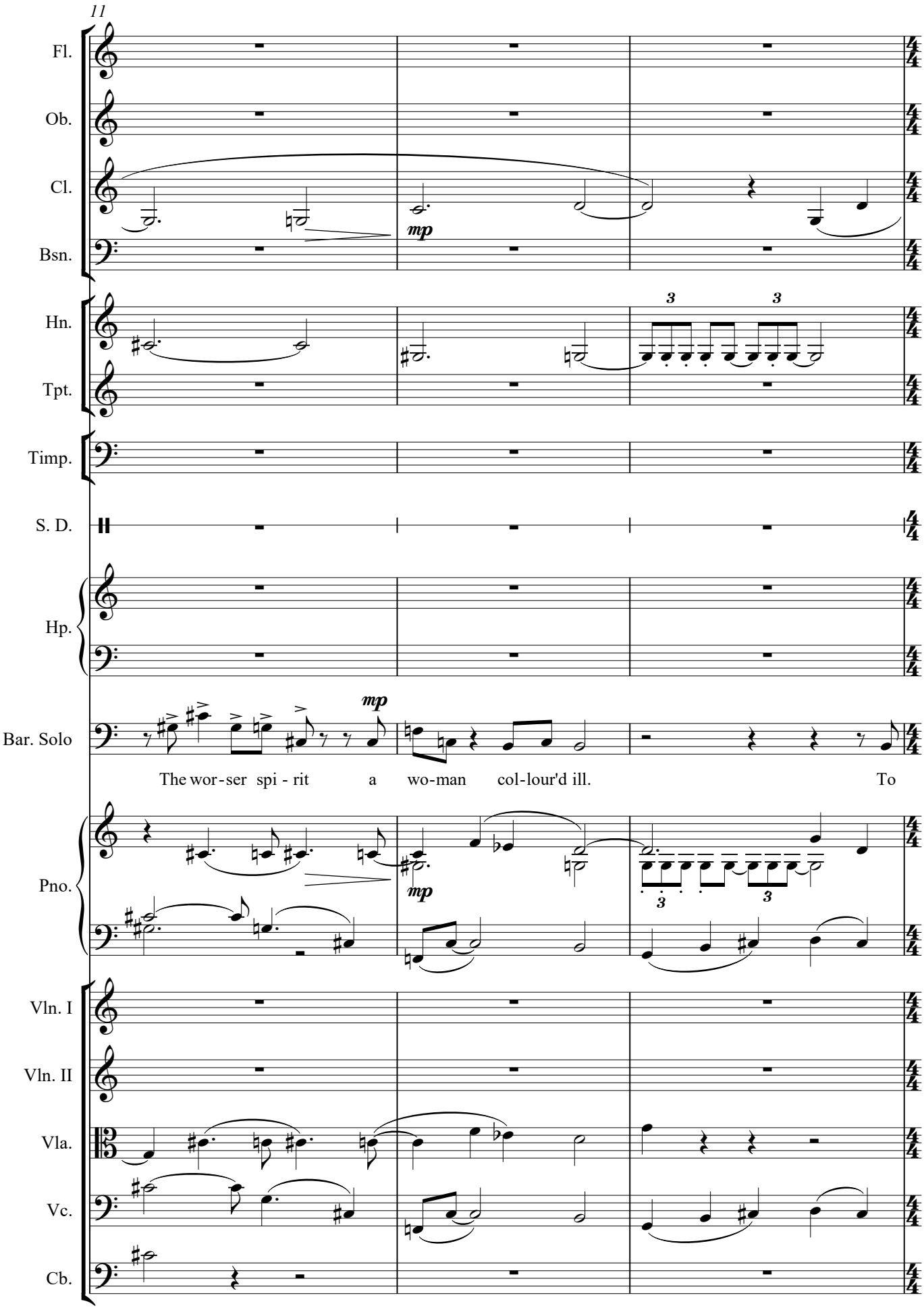
Laurence Armstrong Hughes 2024

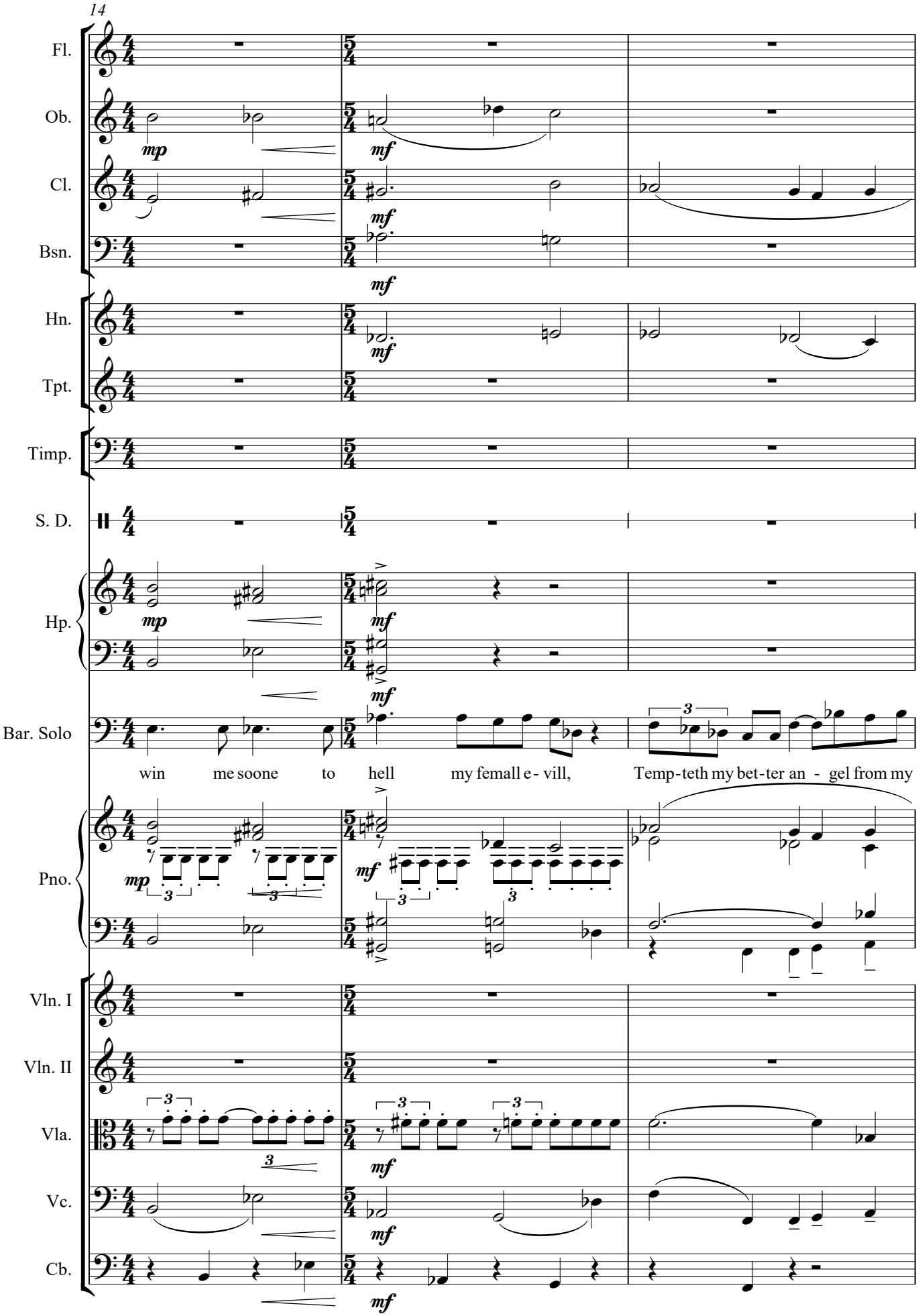


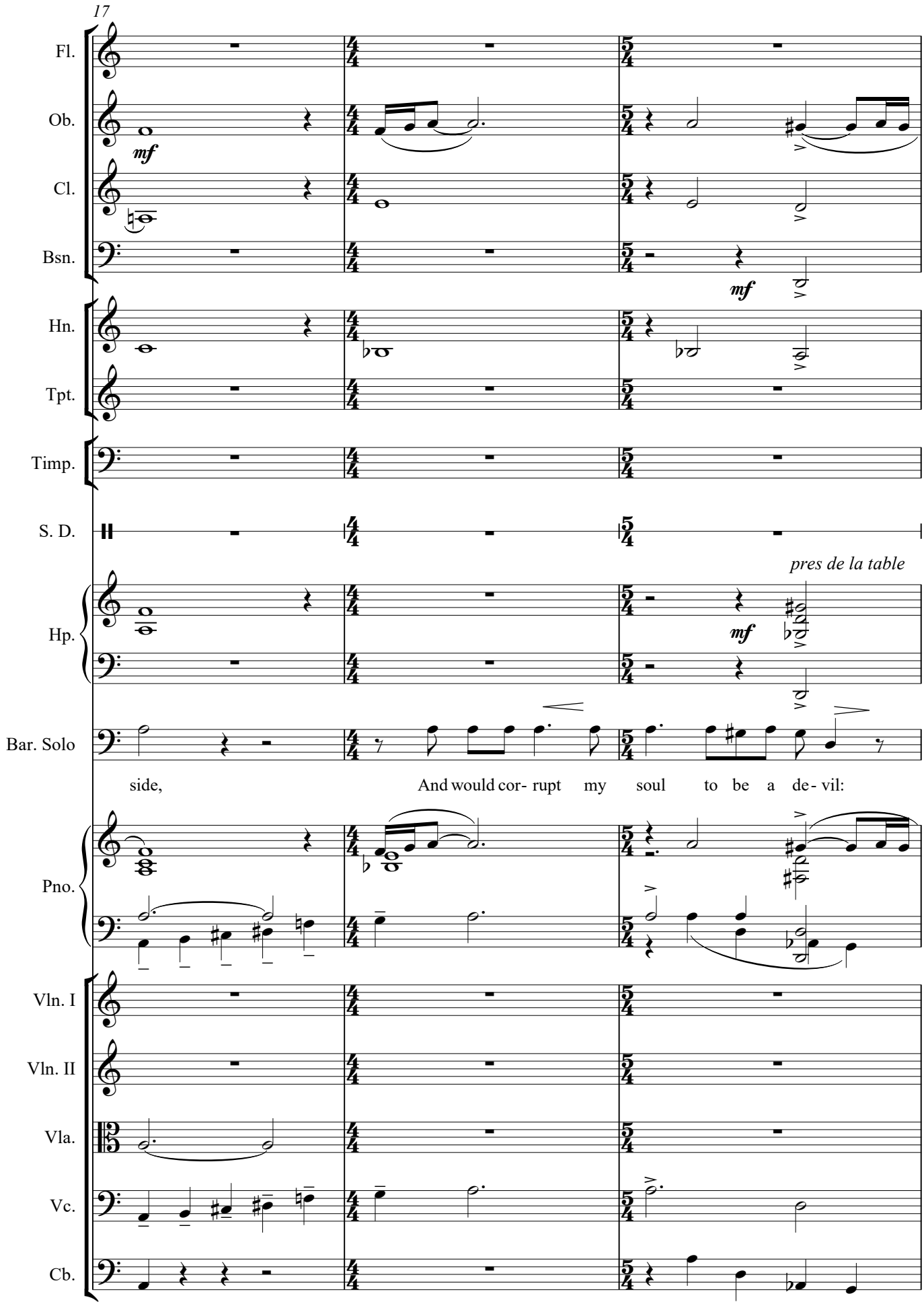

3
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
fp
stopped
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
loves I have of com-fort and dis-paire,
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

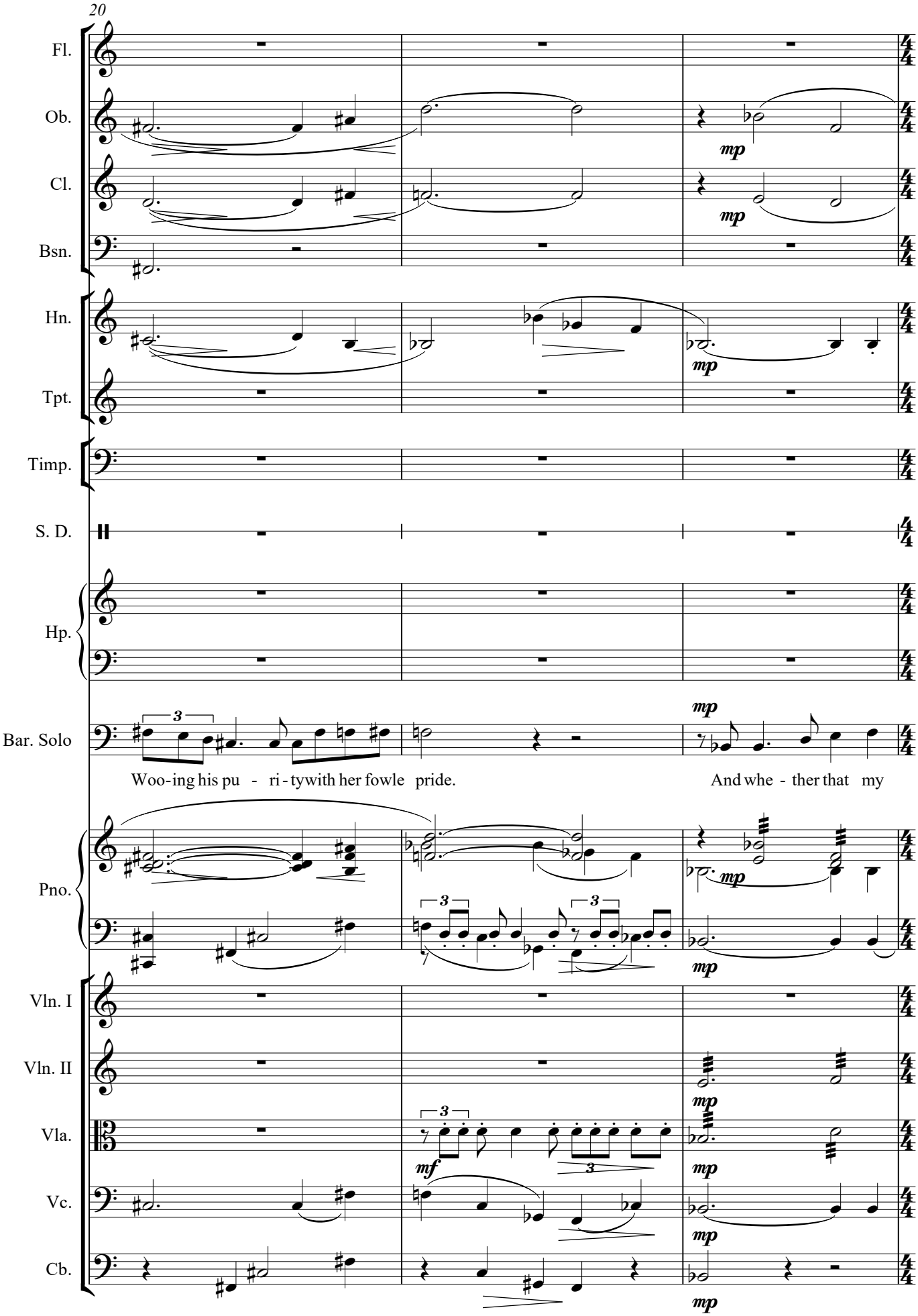

6
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
mf
fp
nat.
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
Which like two spi - rits do su - ggest me still;
Pno.
Ped.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
pizz.
Cb.

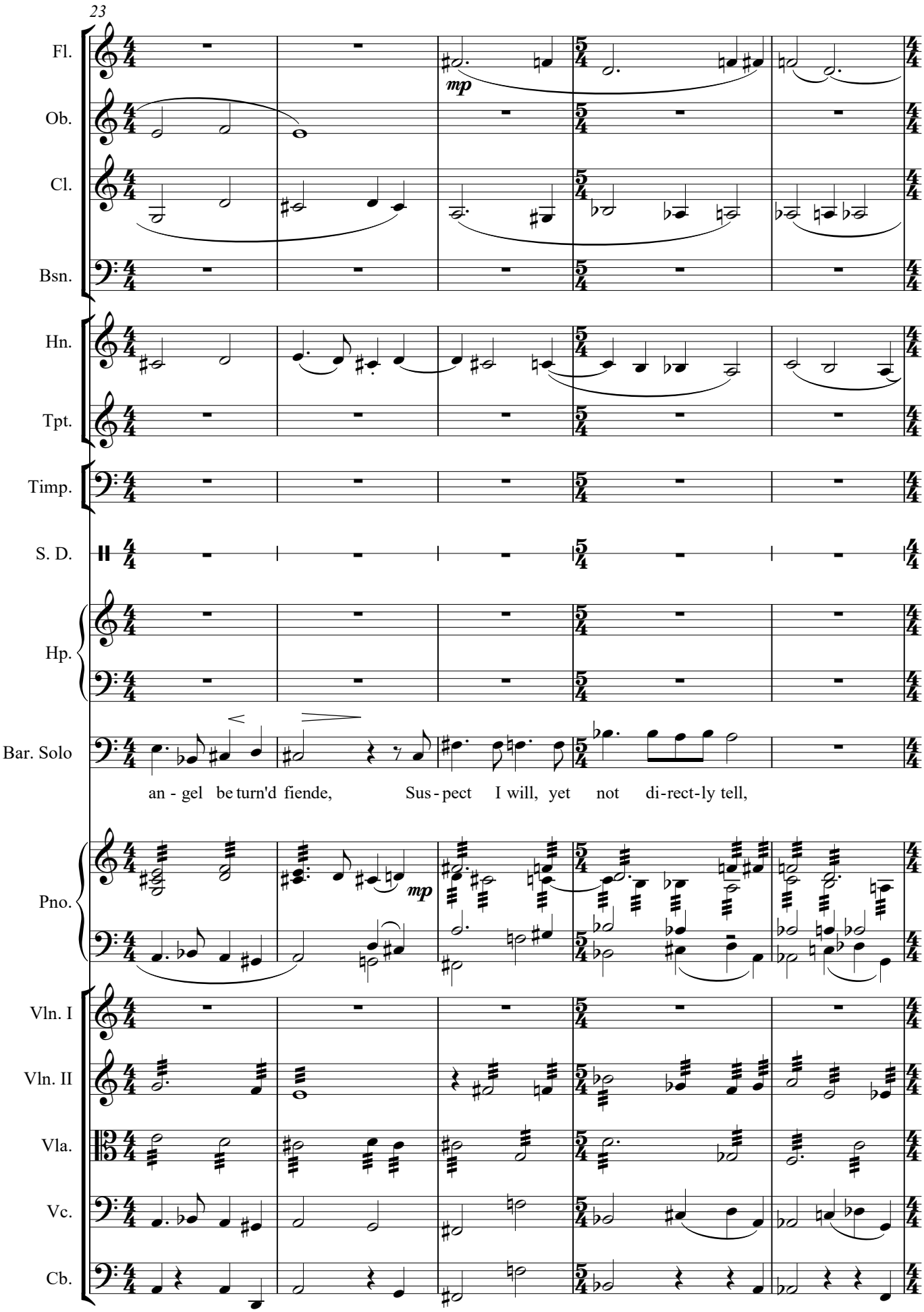

8
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
The bet-ter an - gel is a man right faire;
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.

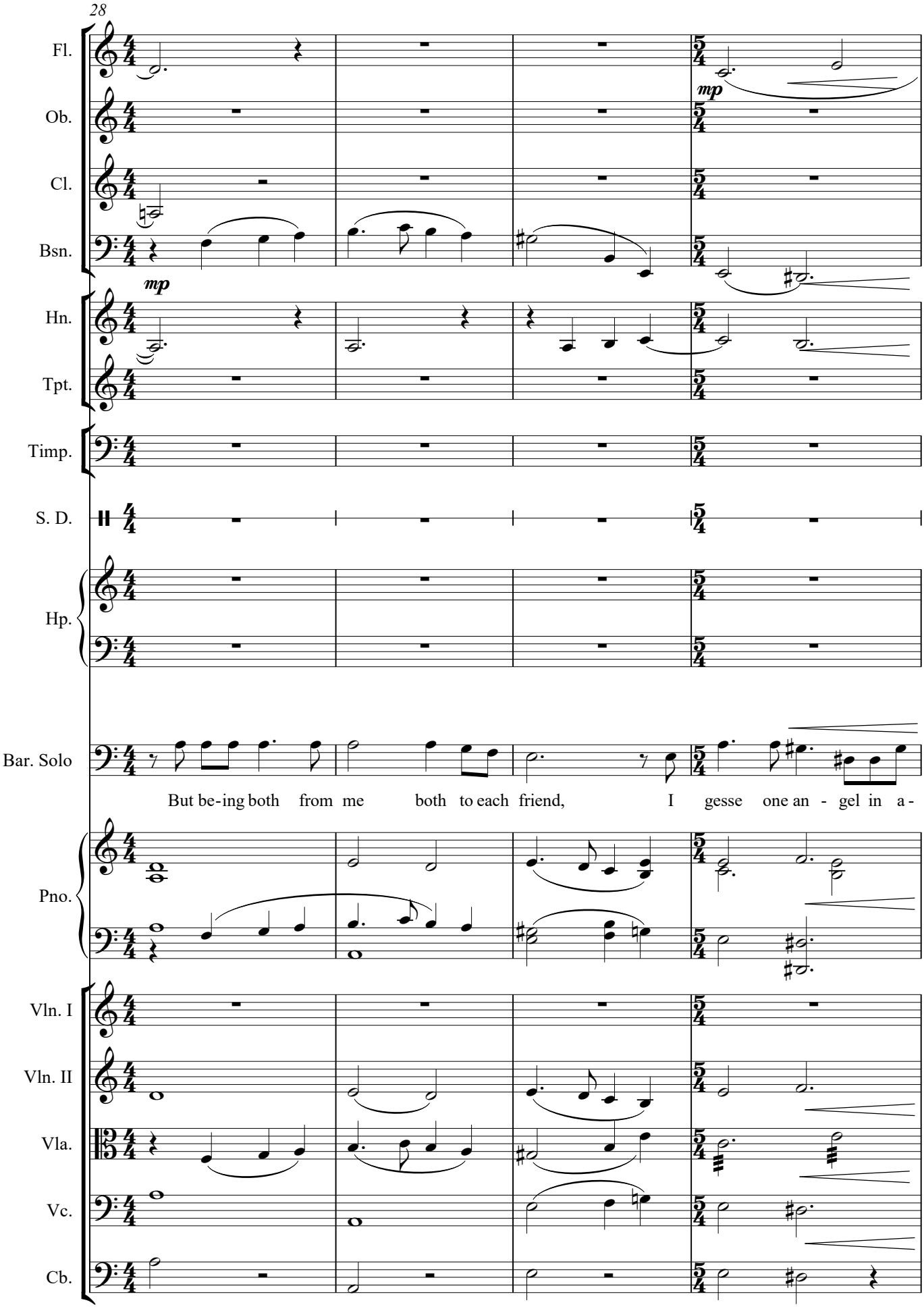

11
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
mp
mp
3
3
3
3
The wor - ser spi - rit a wo-man col-lour'd ill. To

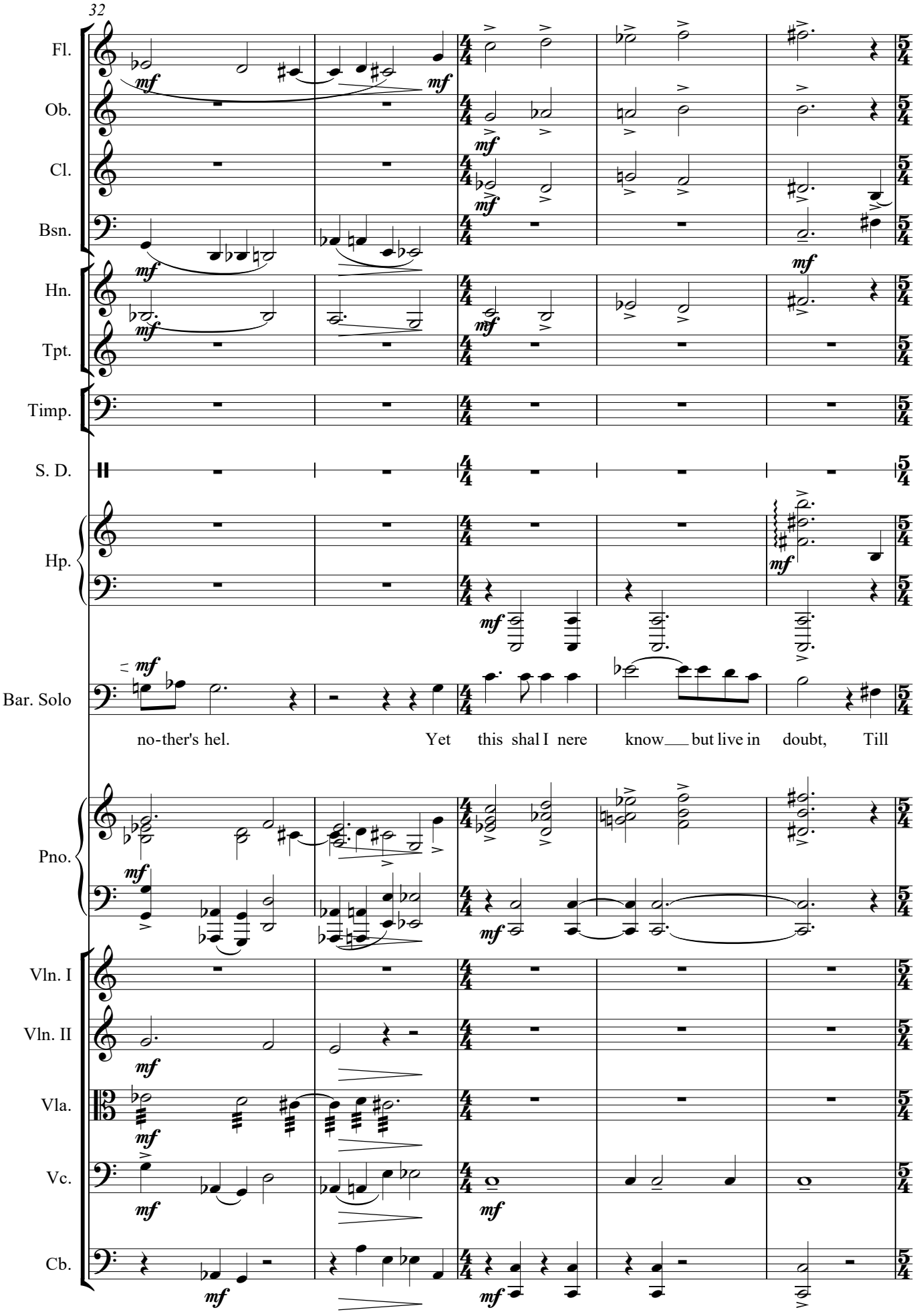

14
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
win me soone to hell my femall e - vill, Temp-teth my bet-ter an - gel from my
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
mf

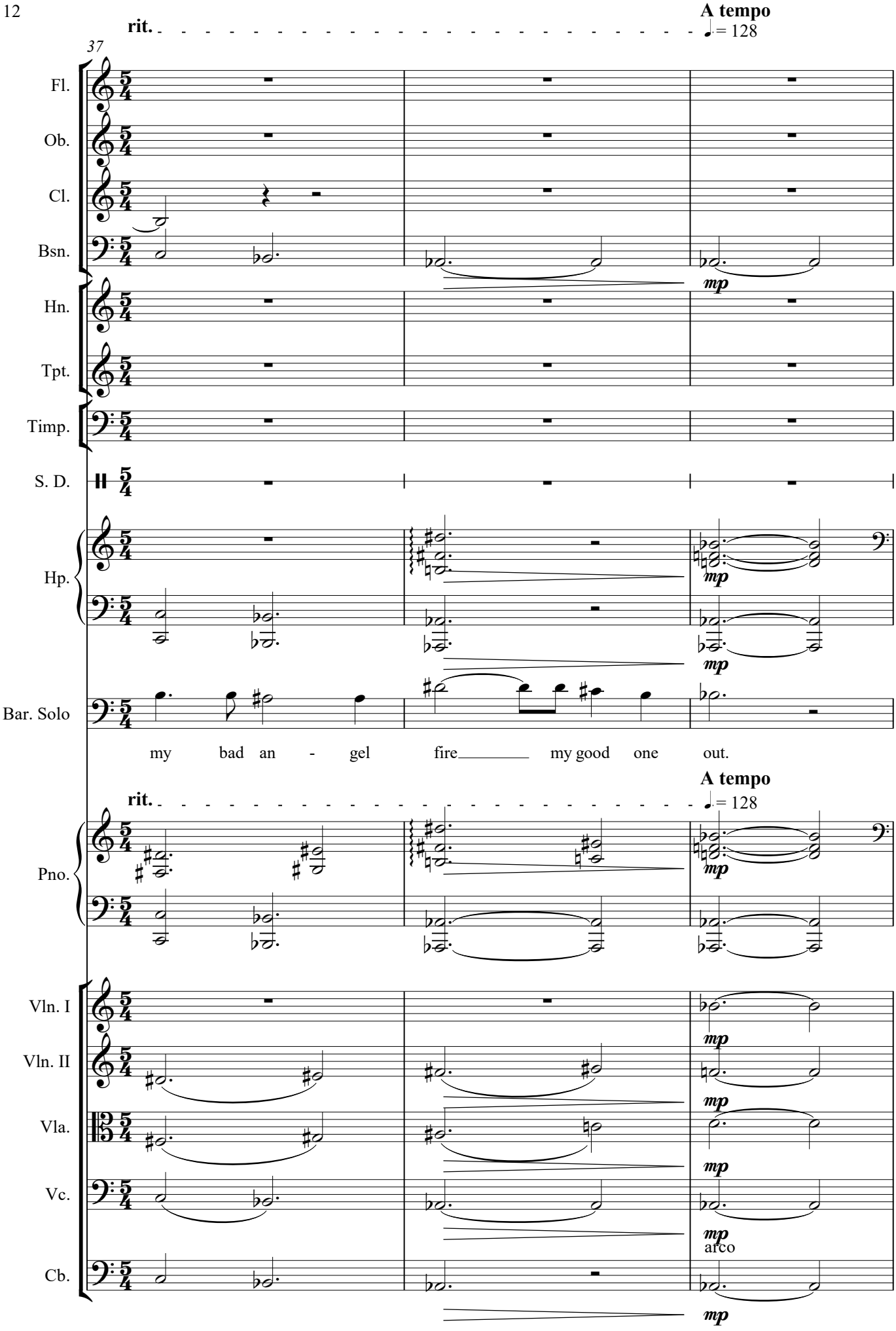

17
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
mf
mf
pres de la table
side,
And would cor- rupt my soul to be a de- vil:

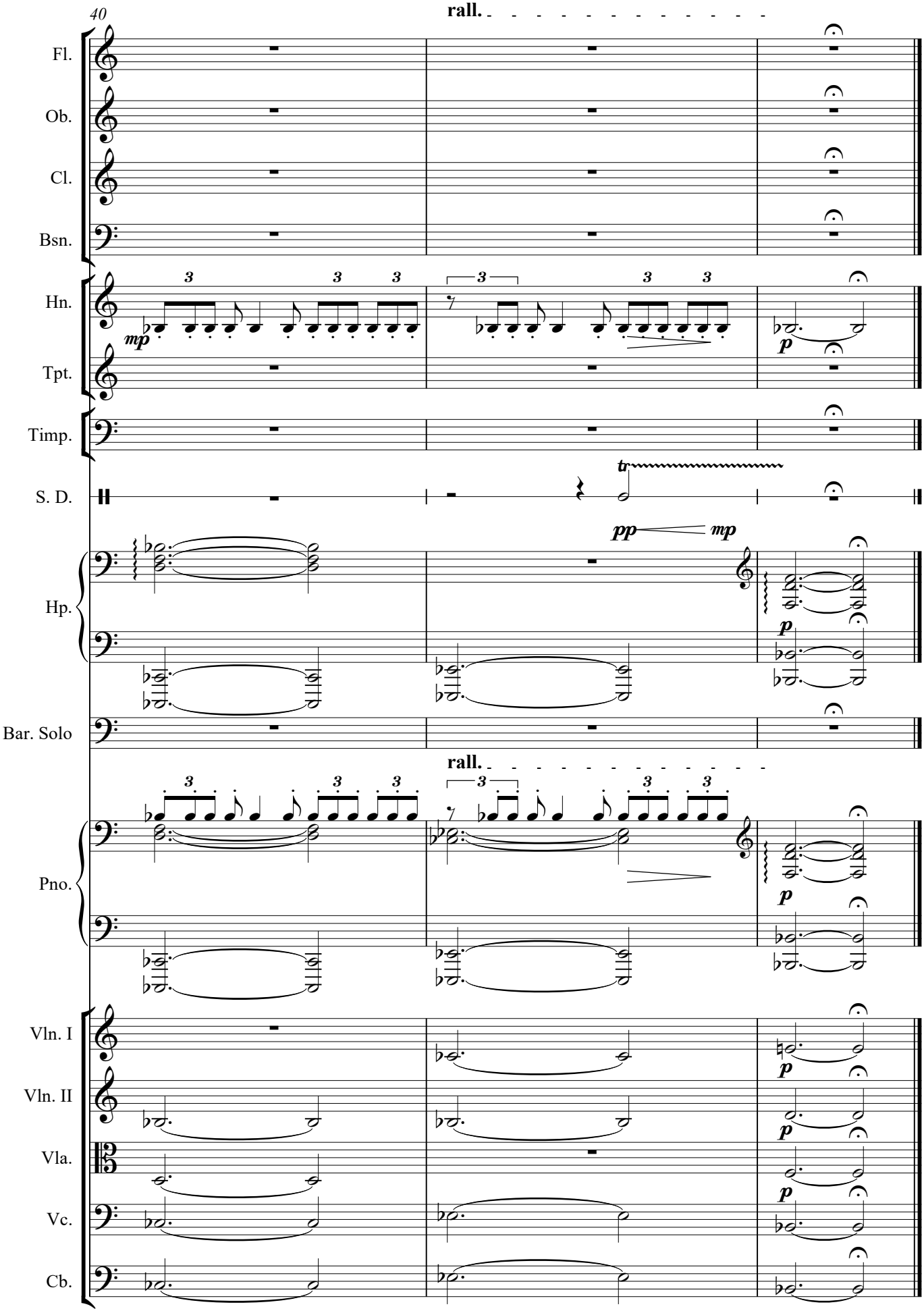

20
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
Woo-ing his pu - ri-tywith her fowle pride.
And whe - ther that my
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
mf
3


23
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
mp
an - gel be turn'd fiende, Sus - pect I will, yet not di-rect-ly tell,
Pno.
mp
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.


28
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
mp
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
But be-ing both from me both to each friend, I gesse one an - gel in a -
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.


32
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
no-ther's hel. Yet this shal I nere know but live in doubt, Till


rit.
A tempo
♩. = 128
37
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
mp
my bad an - gel fire my good one out.
rit.
A tempo
♩. = 128
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
arco


40
rall.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Timp.
S. D.
Hp.
Bar. Solo
Pno.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
p
tr
pp
mp
rall.