

# In Time Of Plague

Words : Thomas Nashe

Music : Anthony Burgess

1

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

A - dieu — fare - well earth's bliss, This world — un - cer - tain is.

A - dieu — fare - well earth's bliss, This world — un - cer - tain is.

3

T

B

Fond are life's lust - ful joys, Death proves them all but toys.

Fond are life's lust - ful joys, Death proves them all but toys.

5

T

B

None from his darts can fly. I am sick, I must die.

None from his darts can fly. I am sick, I must die.

7

T

B

Lord — have mer - cy on us. *dim. molto*

Lord — have mer - cy on us. *dim. molto*

9

A

*poco cresc.*

Rich men, — trust not in wealth. Gold can - not buy you health. Phy - sic him - self must fade, *p*

12

S *con portamento* The plague full swift goes by.

A All things to end are made. The plague full swift goes by.

14

S I am sick, I must die. Lord have mer-cy on us.

A *p* I am sick, Lord have mer-cy on us.

16

T Beau - ty is but a flower which wrin - kles will de - vour.

17

S Bright - ness falls from the air *dim.*

T Queens have died young and fair.

B Dust hath closed He - len's eye.

19

S I am sick, I must die. *cresc. molto*

A I am sick, I must die. *cresc. molto*

T I am sick, I must die. *cresc. molto*

B I am sick, I must die. *cresc. molto*

20 *pp*

S Lord \_\_\_\_\_ have

A *pp* Lord \_\_\_\_\_ have

T *pp* Lord \_\_\_\_\_ have

B *pp* Lord \_\_\_\_\_ have

21

S mer — cy on us. Strength *f* stoops un - to the grave.

A mer — cy on us. Strength *f* stoops un - to the grave.

T mer — cy on us. Strength *f* stoops un - to the grave.

B mer — cy on us. Strength *f* stoops un - to the grave.

24

S Worms feed on Hec - tor brave. Swords can - not fight with

A Worms feed on Hec - tor brave. Swords can - not fight with

T grave. Worms feed on Hec - tor brave. Swords can - not fight with

B stoops un - to the grave. Worms feed on Hec - tor brave.

27

S fate. Earth still holds ope her gate

A fate. Earth still holds ope her gate.

T fate. Earth still holds ope her gate.

B Swords can - not fight Earth still holds ope her gate.

*p*

30

S "Come, come, come, come, come, come!" the bells do cry.

A "Come, come, come, come, come, come!" the bells do cry.

T "Come, come, come!" the bells do cry.

B "Come, come, come!" the bells do cry.

*f*

32

S Lord have mer - cy on us.

A I am sick, I must die. Lord have mer - cy on us.

T I am sick I must die. Lord have mer - cy on us.

B Lord have mer - cy on us.

*ppp*

35 *mf*

T Wit with his wan - ton - ness tast - eth death's

39

T bit - ter - ness.

B *mf* Hell's ex - e - cu - tion - er Hath no ears for to

43

T Hath no ears for to hear what vain art can re - ply.

B hear what vain art can re - ply.

48

S *p* I am sick, I must die. *fff* Lord have mer - cy on us. *pp*

A *p* I am sick, I must die. *fff* Lord have mer - cy on us. *pp*

T Lord have mer - cy on us.

B *fff* Lord have mer - cy on us.

52 *f*

S Haste there - fore, each — de - gree, to wel - come des - tin - y.

A Haste there - fore, each — de - gree, to wel - come des - tin - y.

T Haste there - fore, each — de - gree, to wel - come des - tin - y.

B Haste there - fore, each — de - gree, to wel - come des - tin - y.

56

S Heav'n is our he - ri - tage,

A Heav'n is our he - ri - tage,

T Heav'n is our he - ri - tage, Earth but a play - er's stage.

B Heav'n is our he - ri - tage, Earth but a play - er's stage.

59

S Mount we

A Mount we un - to the sky —

T Mount we un - to the sky —

B Mount we un - to the sky —

62

S un - to the sky ————— I am sick, I must die.

A Mount we un - to the sky ————— I am sick, I must die.

T un - to the sky ————— I am sick, I must die.

B un - to the sky ————— I am sick, I must die.

65

S Lord

A Lord

T Lord

B Lord

66

S Have mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us. —————

A Have mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us. —————

T Have mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us. —————

B Have mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us, have mer - cy on us. —————