Fear no more the heat o' the Sun

Words by
SHAKESPEARE.

Music by
ROGER QUILTER.

Andante moderato, (d - 92).

Fear no more the heat o' the sun, Nor the furious winter's rages;

Thou thy worldly task hast done, Home art gone, and taken thy wages:

Golden lads and girls all must, As chimney sweepers, come to dust.

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Fear no more the frown o' the great,

Thou art past the tyrant's stroke; Care no more to clothe and eat; To

thee the reed is as the oak: The sceptre, learning, physic, must All

follow this, and come to dust.

poco rit. a tempo. poco rit. pochiss rit. dolce.
espress. espress.
mp a tempo.
piu sonoro.

Fear no more the lightning flash,
Nor the all-dreaded thunder-stone;
Fear not slander, censure rash;
Thou hast finished joy and moan: All lovers young, all lovers must consign to thee, and come

to

Fear no more the heat of the sun.
pp sempre a tempo.

Dust. No ex-or-ci-ser harm thee!

Poco dim. dolce

sempre a tempo.

Nor no witch-craft charm thee! Ghost un-laid for-bear thee!

Noth-ing ill come near thee! Qui-et con-sum-ma-tion have:

Più tranquillo.

And re-nown-ed be thy grave!

Più tranquillo.

Dim. morendo.

Fear no more the heat o' the sun.