

When in disgrace

William Shakespeare
(1564-1623)

Sonetto n. 29

Musica di Angelina Figus

Canto

When in dis - grace with for - tune and men's eyes, I
Wi - shing me like to one more rich in hope,

Liuto

4

all a - lone be - weep my out - cast state, my out - cast state, my
fea - tured like him, like him with friends pos - sessed, with friends pos - sessed with

7

out - cast state and trouble deaf
friends pos - ses - sed, de - si - ring this

10

hea - ven with my boot - less cries, and look up - on my-
 man's art and that man's scope, with what I most en-

13

self and curse my fate: least: yet in
 con - tend - - ed

17

these thoughts my - self al - most des-

20

pi - sing ha - - - ply I think on thee,

23

and then my state my state

26

like to the lark at break of day - ar - ri - sing from sul - len earth,

29

sings hymns at heaven's gate, at heaven's gate;

32

32

36

for thy sweet love,

39

sweet love re - - - mem - bered

42

such wealth, such wealth brings that

45

then I scorn to change my state with kings,

48

my state with kings, that then I scorn to change my state with kings.

48

48

When in disgrace

When, in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes,
 I all alone bewep my outcast state,
 And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,
 And look upon myself, and curse my fate:
 Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
 Featured like him, like him with friends possessed,
 Desiring this man's art and that man's scope,
 With what I most enjoy contended least:
 Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,
 Haply I think on thee, and then my state,
 Like to the lark at break of day arising
 From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate;
 For thy sweet love remembered such wealth brings
 That then I scorn to change my state with kings.