

How Like A Winter

Shakespeare

Eric Wetherell

♩ = 76

How like a win-ter hath my
6
ab-sence been_ from thee The plea - sure of the fleet-ing year!
9
What free- zings have I felt, what dark days seen, what old Dec-emb-er's bare- ness
12
— eve - ry- where! And yet this time re-moved was sum-mer's time
15
The teem-ing Au-tumn big with rich in- crease, Bear-ing the wan-ton bur-den
18
of the prime, Like wi-dows wombs af-ter their Lords' de- cease.
21
But this ab-und-ant iss-ue seemed to me but hope of or-phans and un-
24
fath-ered fruit. For sum-mer and his plea-sures wait_ on thee,_
27
and thou a-way the ve-ry birds are mute; ot if they sing t'is with so__dull a cheer,
31
that leaves look pale, dread-ing the win- ter's__near.