

Patricia Carragon
William Shakespeare

BEHIND CORNEAL GATES

Sonnet no. 8 / Corneal Gates

David Morneau

Gently, with an easy inflection ♩=60

8

mp

Ped.

4

mf

Sweet love re - new thy force, be it not said Thy

mf

Λ simile

7

edge should blunt-er be than ap - pe - tite, Which but to - day by

10

feed- ing__ is__ al- layed, To- mor- row sharp ened__ in his for- mer might.

13

p
You__ keep my im- age__ Be- hind__ cor- ne- al gates.

16

I look clos- er, See__ an hour- glass Where sand be- comes An end- less

19

gradually cresc -----

beach-- Where a shell lies_ Like a cast a-way. I pick it up, Hear thoughts sing, Watch notes

gradually cresc -----

23

f

mf

rise like fire's breath. I ask the wind To send this song To where dreams

f *mf*

26

live And wait for his eyes To op - en the gates.

29

mf

32

mf

So love be thou, al-though to-day thou fill Thy

35

hun-gry eyes, ev-en till they wink with full-ness, To-mor-row see a-

38

gain, _____ and do not kill The spir - it of love, _____ with a per - pet - u - al dull - ness: _____

41

f Let this sad in - ter - im like the oc - ean be _____

44

_____ Which parts the shore, where two

47

con - trac - ted new, _____ Come dai - ly _____ to the banks, that

50

ff

when they see: Re-turn of love, more blest may be the view. Or

53

call it win - ter, _____ which be - ing full of care, Makes sum - mer's wel come, _____

56

— thrice more wished, — more rare. —

59

p
 You — keep my im-age Be-hind — cor-ne-al gates. I look clos-er, See

63

— an hour - glass Where sand be-comes An end-less beach-- Where a shell lies.

66

gradually cresc ----- *f*

— Like a cast-a-way. I pick it up, Hear thoughts sing, Watch notes rise like fire's breath.

gradually cresc ----- *f*

70

mf

I ask the wind To send this song To where dreams live And wait for his eyes To

mf

74

p

op-en the gates. To op-en the gates.

mp *p* *pp* *ppp*