

2 Quince

1

Andante

Sop

4 G D C G

Gent - les per - chance you won - der at this show But

C D 8 G G D

won - der on, till truth make all things plain. This man is Py - ra -

C G C D

mus, if you would know This beau - teous la - dy This - be is cer -

12 G Gm E^b F Gm

tain. This man with lime and rough cast doth pre - sent

E^b Cm 7 16 F B^b

Wall, that vile Wall which did these lo - vers sun - der And

Gm E^b F B^b

through Wall's chink poor souls they are con - tent to whis - per.

E^b Cm 20 D^{us} D G D

At the which let no man won - der. This man with lan - tern

C G C D

dog, and bush of thorn Pre - sen - teth Moo - shine for if you will

24 G G D C G

know, By moon - shine did these lov - ers think no scorn To

C D 28 G

meet at Nin - us tomb there, there to woo: This

Gm E^b F Gm

gris - ly beast (which Li - on hight by name) The

trus - ty This - be com - ing first by night Did
 scare a - way or ra - ther did a - ffright And
 as she fled her man - tle she did fa - ll
 Which Li - on vile with bloo - dy mou - th di - d stain A -
 non comes Py - ra - mus sweet youth and tall And finds his trus - ty
 This - be's man - tle slain: Where - at with blade, with
 44 bloo - dy blame - ful blade He
 7 brave - ly broached his boil - ing bloo - dy breast And
 Cmaj7/G 48Bm/G Am 7
 This - be tarr - y - ing in mul - ber - ry shade His da - gger drew and
 7 Gmaj 52 G D
 died. For all the rest Let li - on, Moon - shine
 Wall and lo - vers twain At large dis - course while here they do re -
 G
 main!