

XIII. What is our life? Cantus



Walter Raleigh 1552-1618

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625



What is our life? our life? a play of pas- sion,



What is our life? What is our life? our life? a play of pas- sion,



Our mirth the mu- sicke of di- vi- si- on, of di- vi- si- on, Our moth- ers



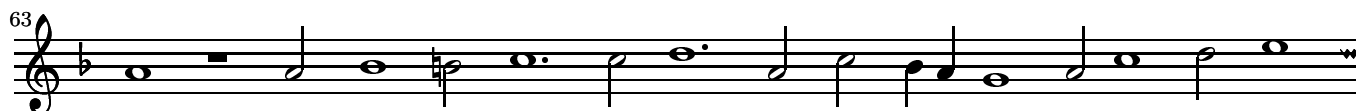
wombes the tyr- ing hous- es be, Where we are drest for this short Com- e-



dy, Heaven the Ju- di- cious sharpe spec- ta- tor is, That sits and markes still



who doth act a- misse, That sits and markes still who doth act a- misse, Our




graves, our graves, that hide us from the search- ing Sun, Are like drawn cur-

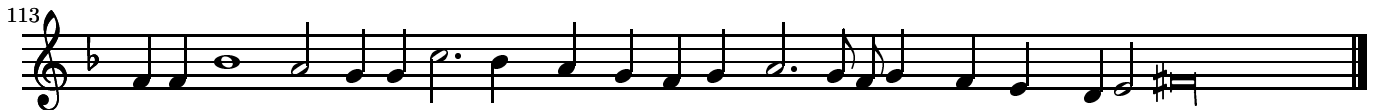


taynes when the play is done, When the play is done, the play is done, Are like drawn

90  cur- taynes when the play is done, Thus march we play- ing, thus march we play- ing,

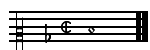
98  Thus march we play- ing to our lat- est rest, Thus march wee play- ing, Thus march wee

105  play- ing to our la- test rest, Thus march we play- ing to our lat- est rest, One-

113  ly we dye, we dye in ear- nest that's no jest. We dye in ear- nest, that's no Jest.

XIII. What is our life?

Quintus



Walter Raleigh 1552-1618

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625



What is our life? a play of pas- sion, a play of pas- sion,



What is our life? What is our life? What is our life? a



play of pas- sion, Our mirth the mu- sicke of di- vi- si- on, Our mirth the mu-



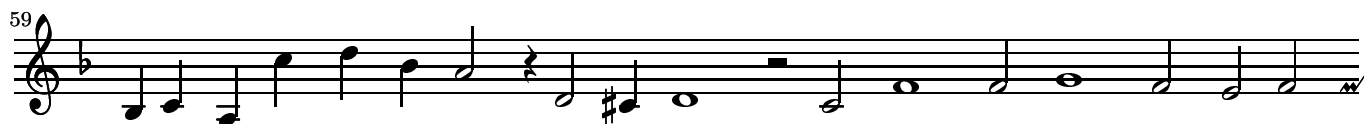
sicke of di- vi- si- on, Our moth- ers wombes the tyr- ing hous- es be,



Heaven the Ju- di- cious sharpe spec- ta- tor is, Heaven the Ju- di- cious sharpe spec-



ta- tor is, That sits and markes still who doth act a- misse, That sits and markes still who doth



act a- misse, still who doth act a- misse, Our graves, that hide us from the



search- ing Sun, that hide us from the search- ing Sun, Are like drawn cur- taynes

76 

when the play is done, Are like drawn cur- taynes when the play is done,

87 

Are like drawn cur- taynes when the play is done, Thus march we play-

96 

ing, thus march we play- ing, Thus march we play- ing to our lat- est rest, our lat- est

103 

rest, Thus march we play- ing, Thus march we play- ing to our lat- est

111 

rest, One- ly we dye in ear- nest, that's no jest, in ear- nest, that's no jest.

XIII. What is our life? Altus

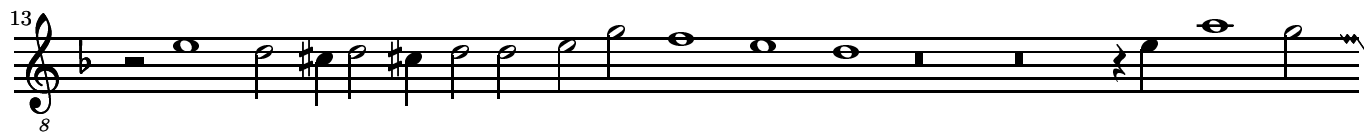


Walter Raleigh 1552-1618

Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625



What is our life? a play of pas- sion, of pas- si- on,



What is our life? A play of pas- sion, Our mirth the



mu- sicke, the mu- sicke of di- vi- si- on, Our mirth the mu- sicke of di- vi- si- on, Our



mirth the mu- sicke of di- vi- si- on, Our moth- ers wombes, our moth- ers wombes the



tyr- ing, the tyr- ing hous- es be, Where we are drest, are drest for this short Com- e-

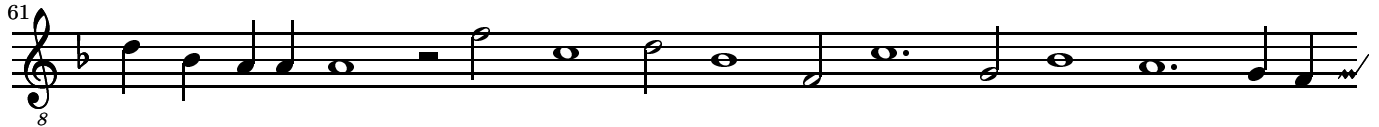


dy, Heaven the Ju- di- cious sharpe spec- ta- tor, spec- ta- tor is, That



sits and markes, that sits and markes, still who doth act a- misse, that sits and markes markes still

61
8



who doth act a- misse, Our graves, that hide us from the sear- ching

72
8



Sun, Are like drawn cur- taynes when the play is done, when the play is done,

82
8



when the play is done, is done, are like drawn cur- taynes when the play is done, the

91
8



play is done, Thus march we play- ing, thus march we play- ing, Thus march we play- ing

100
8



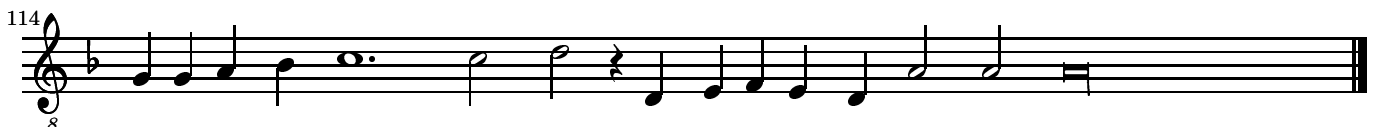
Thus march we play- ing, Thus march we play- ing to our lat- est rest, thus march we

107
8



play- ing to our lat- est rest, thus march we play- ing to our lat- est rest, One- ly we

114
8



dye in ear- nest, that's no jest. we dye in ear- nest, that's no jest.

XIII. What is our life?

Tenor

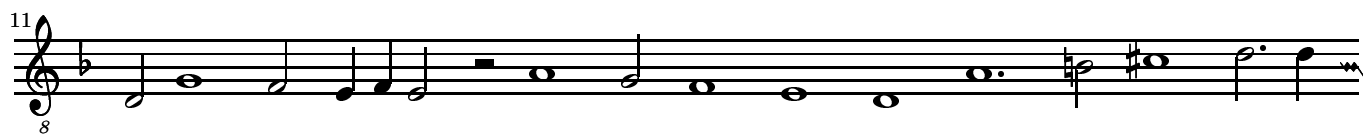


Walter Raleigh 1552-1618

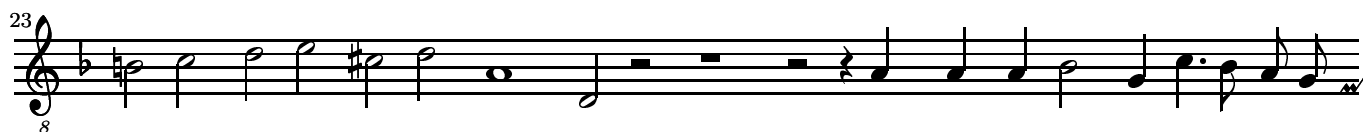
Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625



What is our life? a play of pas- sion,



a play of pas- sion, What is our life? a play of pas- sion, What



is our life? a play of pas- sion, Our mirth the mu- sicke of di- vi- si-



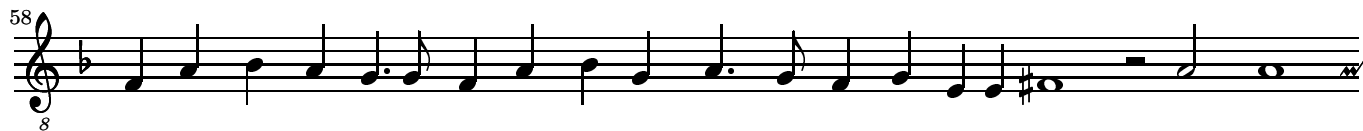
on, Our mirth the mu- sicke of di- vi- si- on, Our mo- thers wombes, our mo - thers wombes,



the tyr- ing hous- es be, Where we are drest for this short Co- me- dy, short Co- me-



dy, Spec- ta- tor is that sits and marques, That sits and marques still who doth act a-



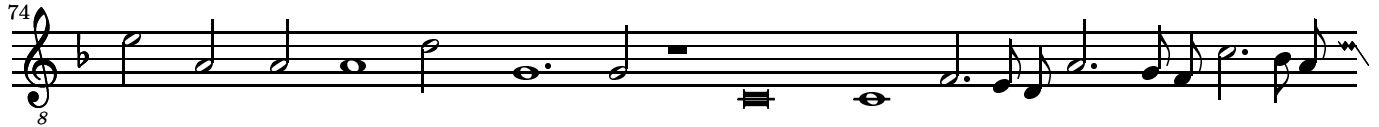
misse, still who doth act a- misse, that sits and marques still who doth act a- misse, Our graves,

65
8

A musical staff in G minor (one flat) with a treble clef. It begins with a common time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a fermata over a half note.

that hide us from the search- ing Sunne, from the search- ing Sunne, the search- ing Sunne, Are

74
8

A musical staff in G minor with a treble clef. It begins with a common time signature. The melody features a whole note rest followed by quarter and eighth notes, ending with a fermata over a half note.


like drawne cur- taynes, drawne cur- taynes when the play is done, the play is

86
8

A musical staff in G minor with a treble clef. It begins with a common time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a fermata over a half note.

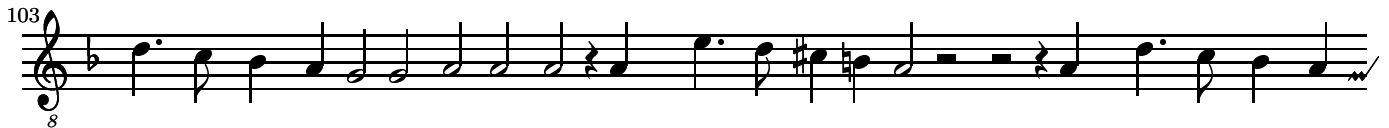
done, Are like drawn cur- taynes when the play is done, Thus march we play- ing, Thus

96
8

A musical staff in G minor with a treble clef. It begins with a common time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a fermata over a half note.

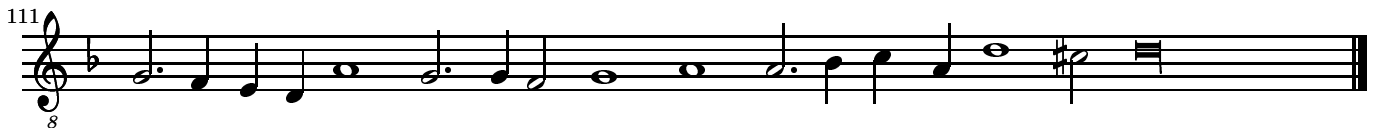
march we play- ing, Thus march we play- ing, Thus march we play- ing to our lat- est rest, thus

103
8

A musical staff in G minor with a treble clef. It begins with a common time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a fermata over a half note.

march we play- ing to our lat- est rest, thus march we play- ing, Thus march we play- ing

111
8

A musical staff in G minor with a treble clef. It begins with a common time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a fermata over a half note.

to our lat- est rest, One- ly we dye, we dye in ear- nest, that's no jest.

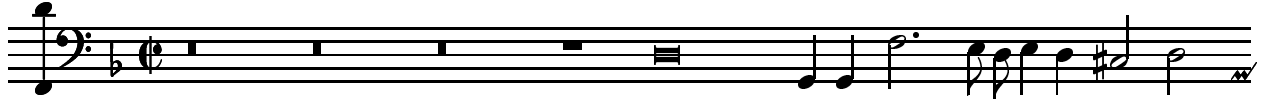
XIII. What is our life?

Bassus



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Orlando Gibbons 1583-1625



What is our life? a play of



pas-sion, What is our life? our life? a play of pas-si-on, Our



mirth the mu-sicke of di-vi-si-on, of di-vi-si-on, Our mirth the mu-sicke of di-vi-si-on,



Our mo-thers wombes the tyr-ing hous-es be, Where we are drest, are



drest for this short Co-me-dy, Heaven the Ju-di-cious sharpe spec-ta-tor is,



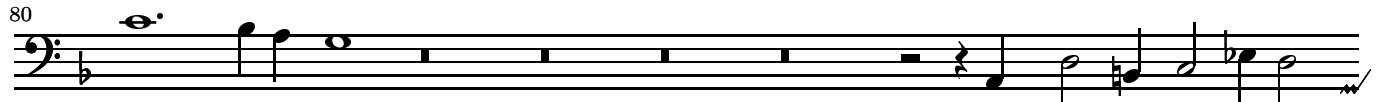
That sits and markes who doth a-misse, That sits and markes still who doth act a-misse.




still who doth act a-misse, Our graves, that hide, that hide us from



the search-ing Sunne, Are like drawn cur-taynes when the play is done, when the

80

play is done Thus march we play- ing to

94

our lat- est rest, Thus march we play- ing to our lat- est rest, our lat- est rest,

102

Thus march we play- ing, thus march we play- ing to our lat- est

110

rest, One- ly we dye in ear- nest, that's no jest, no jest.