Star-Cross'd Lovers
a Musical Theatre *Romeo & Juliet*

Text abridged from the play by William Shakespeare
Set for Singing Actors and Sinfonietta Ensemble
by
Don Freund

Vocal Score

Star-Cross'd Lovers, a Musical Theatre *Romeo & Juliet*

Text by William Shakespeare abridged by Don Freund

Cast
(in order of appearance)
Sampson
Gregory
Abraham
Balthasar — these 4 appear only in Act 1, Scene 1
Benvolio
Tybalt
Prince
Romeo
Lady Capulet
Nurse
Juliet
Capulet Servant (clown - I, 3) and/or Servant at the Ball (I, 5) and/or Peter (mute, II, 2)
Mercutio
Lord Capulet
Friar Laurence

Act 1 (pages 2 – 7)
Scene 1: Verona town square Abraham, Balthasar, Sampson, Gregory, Benvolio, Tybalt, Prince

Scene 2: Verona town square
Romeo, Benvolio

Scene 3: Juliet's Room / town square
Lady Capulet, Juliet, Nurse / Romeo, Benvolio, Peter

Scene 4: Outside the Capulet house
Benvolio, Mercutio, Romeo

Scene 5: The Capulet Ballroom
Lord Capulet, Romeo, Peter, Tybalt, Juliet, Nurse, Lady Capulet, Benvolio

Scene 6: At Juliet's Balcony)
Romeo, Juliet, Nurse

Act 2 (pages 8 - 12)
Scene 1: Morning, outside
Friar Laurence, Romeo

Scene 2: Verona town square
Mercutio, Benvolio, Romeo, Nurse, (Peter)

Scene 3: Juliet's Room
Juliet, Nurse

Scene 4: Friar Laurence's Cell
Friar Laurence, Romeo, Juliet

Scene 5: : Verona town square Benvolio, Mercutio, Tybalt, Romeo

Act 3 (pages 12 - 16)
Prologue
Lady Capulet, Prince, Benvolio

Scene 1: Juliet's Room
Juliet, Nurse

Scene 2: Friar Laurence's Cell
Romeo, Friar Laurence, Nurse

Scene 3: Juliet's Room (daybreak)
Juliet, Romeo, Nurse, Lady Capulet, Lord Capulet

Scene 4: Friar Laurence's Cell
Juliet, Friar Laurence

Scene 5: Juliet's Room
Juliet

Scene 6: Juliet's Room (the following morning)
Nurse, Lady Capulet, Lord Capulet, Friar Laurence

Scene 7: Romeo in Mantua (superimposed)
Romeo, Benvolio

Scene 8: Juliet's Tomb
Romeo, Juliet

Epilogue
Prince, entire cast

Star-Cross'd Lovers
a Musical Theatre *Romeo & Juliet*
Synopsis

ACT ONE
Scene 1: Verona town square
Sampson and Gregory, servants of the house of Capulet pick a fight with Abraham and Balthasar, servants of the house of Montague. Benvolio (a Montague) tries to stop the fight, but Tybalt (a Capulet) enters and attacks Benvolio. A riot ensues, stopping only when the Prince appears and threatens everyone with death.

Scene 2: Verona town square
Benvolio's cousin Romeo describes (in profuse detail) his love-sickness. At this point, the object of his infatuation is Rosaline, who won't return his love.

Scene 3: Verona town square/Juliet's room
In this musical version of R&J, the previous scene continues simultaneously with the scene of Juliet, her mother, and her outrageously talkative nurse. On one side of the stage, Benvolio tries to get Romeo to solve his problem by looking for another woman, but Romeo seems determined to love and suffer. On the other side, the women discuss Juliet's options for marriage. A Capulet messenger runs into the Montague boys, carrying a list of guests for a feast at his master's house. At that same feast, Juliet is supposed to meet Paris, the man who has asked for her hand.

Scene 4: Outside the Capulet house
As dance music from inside is overheard, the Montague boys have gathered outside, preparing to crash the Capulet feast. Romeo has misgivings, but his high-spirited friend Mercutio cheers and mocks him with his depiction of Queen Mab, the "fairies' midwife."

Scene 5: The Capulet ballroom
The dance music continues throughout this scene. Lord Capulet welcomes the masked Montagues, though Tybalt believes Romeo should be skewered for this affront. Romeo sees Juliet, takes her hand; not knowing each other's identity, they fall in love.

Scene 6: At Juliet's Balcony
Romeo now knows that Juliet is a Capulet, but returns to her house and finds her on her balcony. They swear their love and plan a wedding for the next day.

ACT TWO
Scene 1: Early morning
Friar Laurence is gathering herbs and flowers for medicines and poisons. Romeo finds him, tells him (in an incomprehensibly poetic way at first) of his love for Juliet, and asks the Friar to marry them.

Scene 2: Verona town square
Mercutio and Benvolio speculate on Romeo's whereabouts, and his prospects should he answer a challenge from Tybalt. Romeo comes on the scene and exchanges puns with Mercutio. Juliet's nurse appears with a message for Romeo, but she must first endure Mercutio's taunts.

Scene 3: Juliet's room
Juliet is waiting (not very patiently) for the nurse's return. The nurse appears, but is painfully slow in giving Juliet the news about her imminent marriage.

Scene 4: Friar Laurence's cell
As Friar Laurence prepares to marry the young couple, he is assured by Romeo: "Then love-devouring death do what he dare; It is enough I may but call her mine."

Scene 5: Verona town square
Benvolio warns Mercutio that staying at the square could mean trouble with the Capulets, but Mercutio scoffs. Tybalt arrives looking for Romeo, but Mercutio is more than willing to pick a fight with him himself. Romeo arrives and deflects Tybalt's insults, not wishing to battle one of his new in-laws, but Mercutio refuses to allow the moment to pass and begins to fight Tybalt. In trying to hold them apart, Romeo causes Tybalt to stab Mercutio. As Mercutio dies, Romeo swears vengeance on Tybalt. Tybalt returns, and Romeo, empowered by rage, kills him. Too late he realizes that all has gone terribly awry: "O, I am fortune's fool!"

ACT THREE

Prologue

Lady Capulet begs the Prince to put Romeo to death; Benvolio pleads for pardon for Romeo. The Prince proclaims the penalty: exile.

Scene 1: Juliet's Room

Juliet awaits evening and the arrival of her husband. The nurse arrives with the cords — the rope ladder for Romeo, but she is devastated by the news of Tybalt's death. At first Juliet believes it is Romeo who died; when she discovers that Romeo has killed Tybalt and is banished, she joins the nurse in denouncing Romeo, but soon recovers her love and loyalty. Her song of despair moves the nurse to go to find Romeo and bring him to Juliet; Juliet gives her a ring to give to Romeo.

Scene 2: Friar Laurence's Cell

Romeo tells the Friar he would prefer death to banishment. The Friar tells him he should be happy with his good fortune to be alive and have a loving wife. The nurse knocks, enters, and tells Romeo her mistress forgives him, and gives him Juliet's ring. The Friar sends them on their way to Juliet, but warns Romeo: "Stay not till the watch be set."

Scene 3: Juliet's Room, daybreak

The song of the lark marks the end of the lovers' wedding night. Juliet begs Romeo not to leave — it is not the lark but a nightingale, not daylight but a meteor. But when Romeo agrees to stay and face death, she is terrified and realizes he must leave. His departure is hastened by the nurse's announcement that Lady Capulet is on her way to the room. After shared thoughts of a better time to come and a farewell kiss, Juliet begs fickle fortune not to keep Romeo away for long.

Lady Capulet believes Juliet's grief is all due to Tybalt's death and tries to cheer her with the news that she about to be married — to County Paris. She refuses. Lord Capulet enters, and when he hears that Juliet is rejecting a marriage he took great pains to arrange, he curses and disowns her and storms out. Her mother is also indignant and rejects her. Juliet then turns to the nurse for comfort, only to hear the nurse declare that this second match excels her first— "Romeo's a dishclout to him!" Juliet pretends to see the error of her ways and tells the nurse she'll make confession to Friar Laurence, but curses the nurse after she leaves. If the Friar can't help her, she will kill herself.

Scene 4: Friar Laurence's Cell

The Friar knows of Juliet's dilemma and sees that she is suicidal. When he suggests there may be a desperate solution, she assures him that she would undergo any list of horrors "rather than marry Paris…To live an unstain'd wife to my sweet love." The Friar describes his plan: he will give Juliet a potion that will make her appear to be dead; after she has been left in the Capulet burial vault, she will awake as Romeo arrives to take her away to Mantua.

Scene 5: Juliet's Room (nightfall)

Juliet overcomes the chilling fear, and taking the potion, drinks to Romeo.

Scene 6: Juliet's Room (the following morning)

The nurse's attempts to wake her mistress become more and more frantic; Lady and Lord Capulet discover their "dead" daughter. Friar Laurence joins the quartet, although his version of the lament suggests Juliet may be going to a better place.

Scene 7: Romeo in Mantua (superimposed over Scene 6)

In his exile in Mantua, Romeo has not been made aware of the Friar's plot. When Benvolio tells him of Juliet's burial, he finds a vial of poison and plans to join her in death.

Scene 8: Juliet's Tomb

Romeo confronts the mouth of Juliet's tomb, and opens it, promising it still more food. He swears to remain with her, "with worms that are thy chamber-maids." He drinks the poison and dies with a kiss.

Juliet awakes, and discovers the still-warm body of her poisoned love. She takes his dagger and stabs herself.

Epilogue

The Prince begins the dirge-song, which is taken up by the rest of the cast, ending with the placeless, timeless characters of Romeo and Juliet:

> Where be these enemies? Capulet! Montague!
> See, what a scourge is laid upon your hate,
> That heaven finds means to kill your joys with love.
>
> A glooming peace this morning with it brings;
> The sun, for sorrow, will not show his head
> For never was a story of more woe
> Than this of Juliet and her Romeo.

Star-Cross'd Lovers

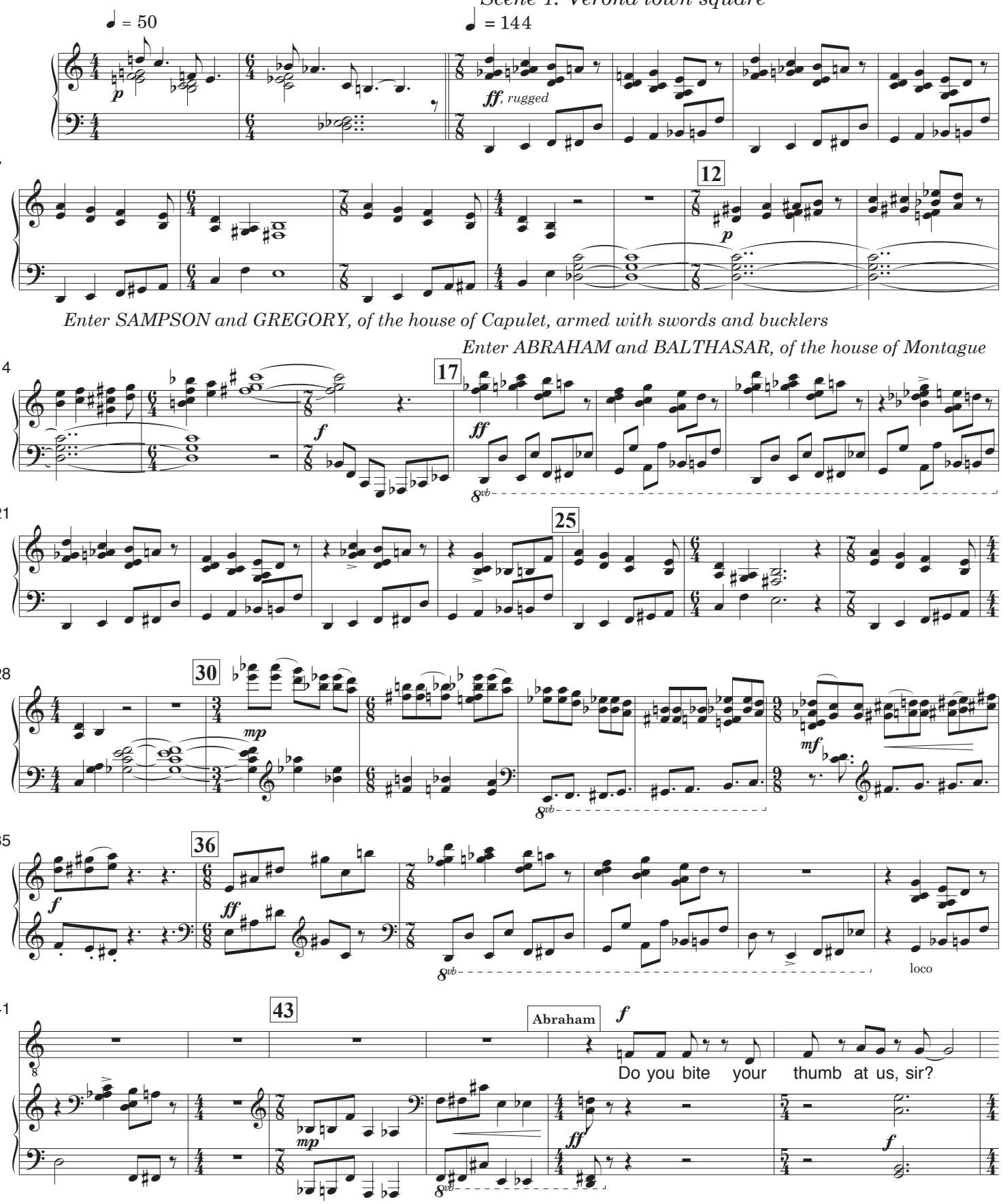
a Shakespearian Music-Drama

Act 1

Don Freund

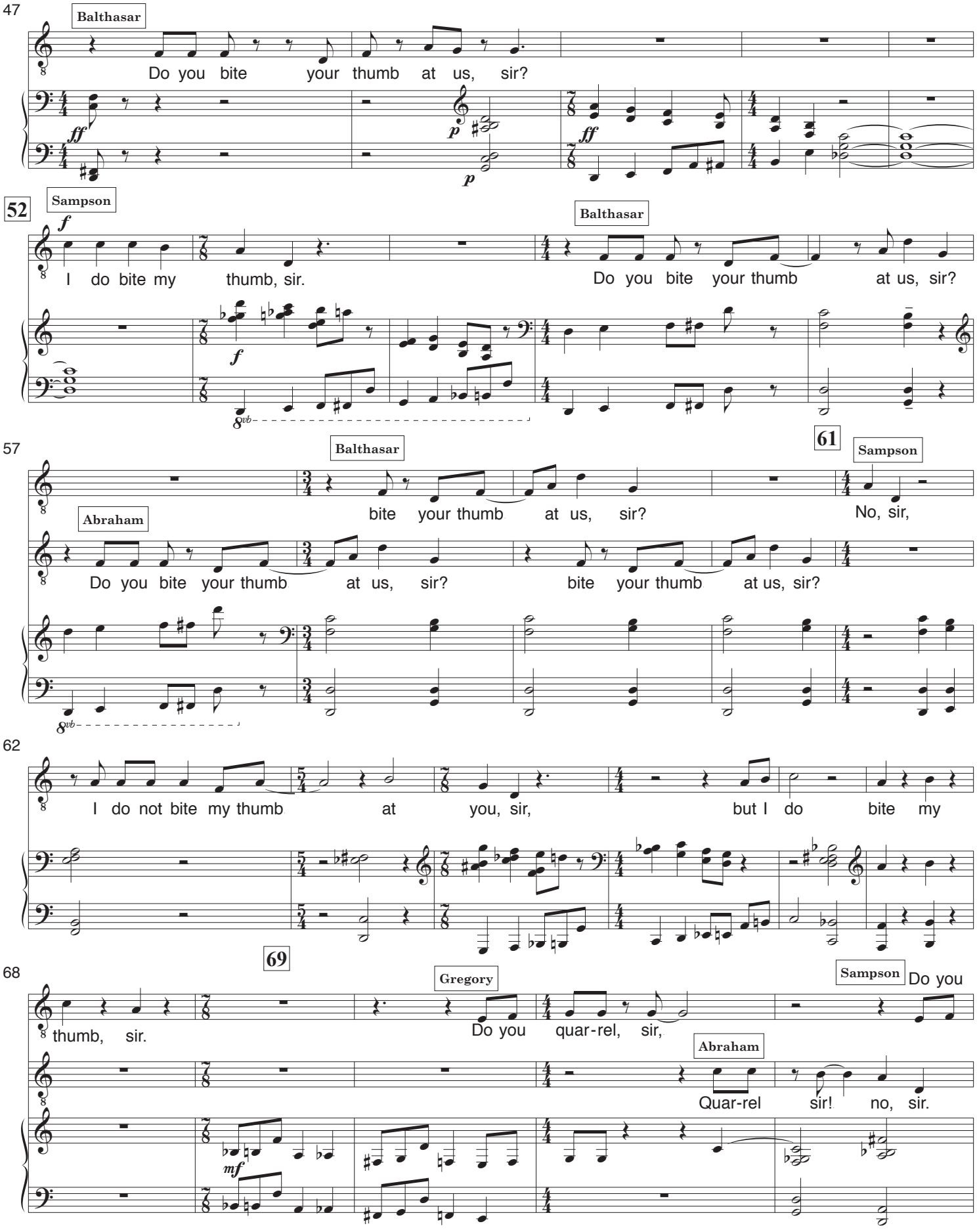
Vocal Score

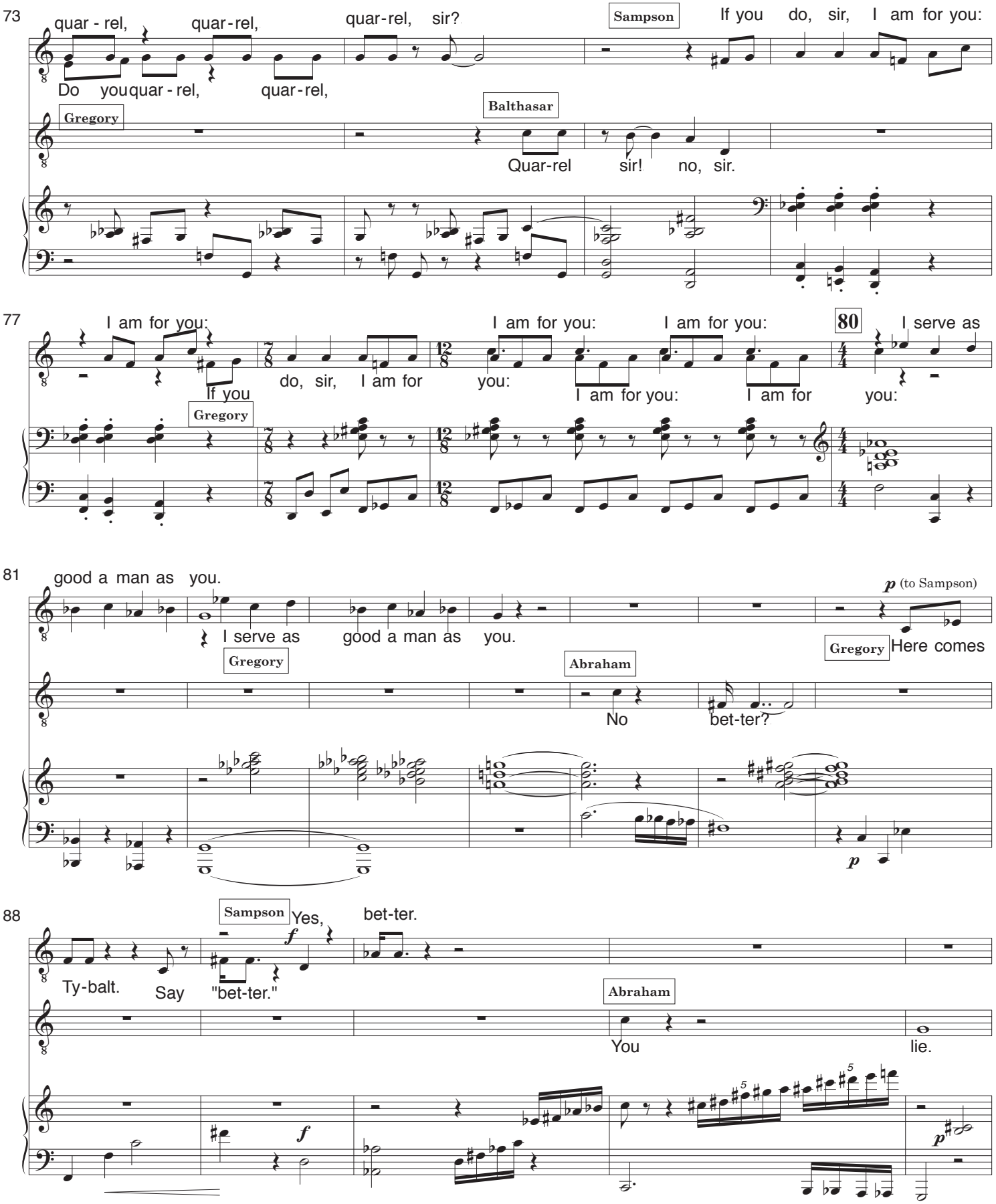
Scene 1: Verona town square



Copyright © 2018 by Freundworks Publications (ASCAP).
All rights reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Act 1 Vocal Score




73
quar - rel, quar-rel, quar-rel, sir?
Sampson
If you do, sir, I am for you:
Do you quar - rel, quar-rel,
Gregory
Balthasar
Quar-rel sir! no, sir.
77
I am for you:
I am for you: I am for you:
80
I serve as
If you do, sir, I am for you:
I am for you: I am for you:
Gregory
81
good a man as you.
p (to Sampson)
I serve as good a man as you.
Gregory
Here comes
Abraham
No bet-ter?
p
88
Sampson
Yes, bet-ter.
f
Ty-balt. Say "bet-ter."
Abraham
You lie.
f
p

Act 1 Vocal Score

93

94 **Sampson** Draw, **Gregory** Draw, **Sampson & Gregory** if you be

Balthasar Draw, **Abraham** Draw,

98

Enter BENVOLIO

men. if you be men. **100** if you be men.

Abraham & Balthasar if you be men. if you be men. **Benvolio** Part, fools!

103

Put up your swords; you know not

109

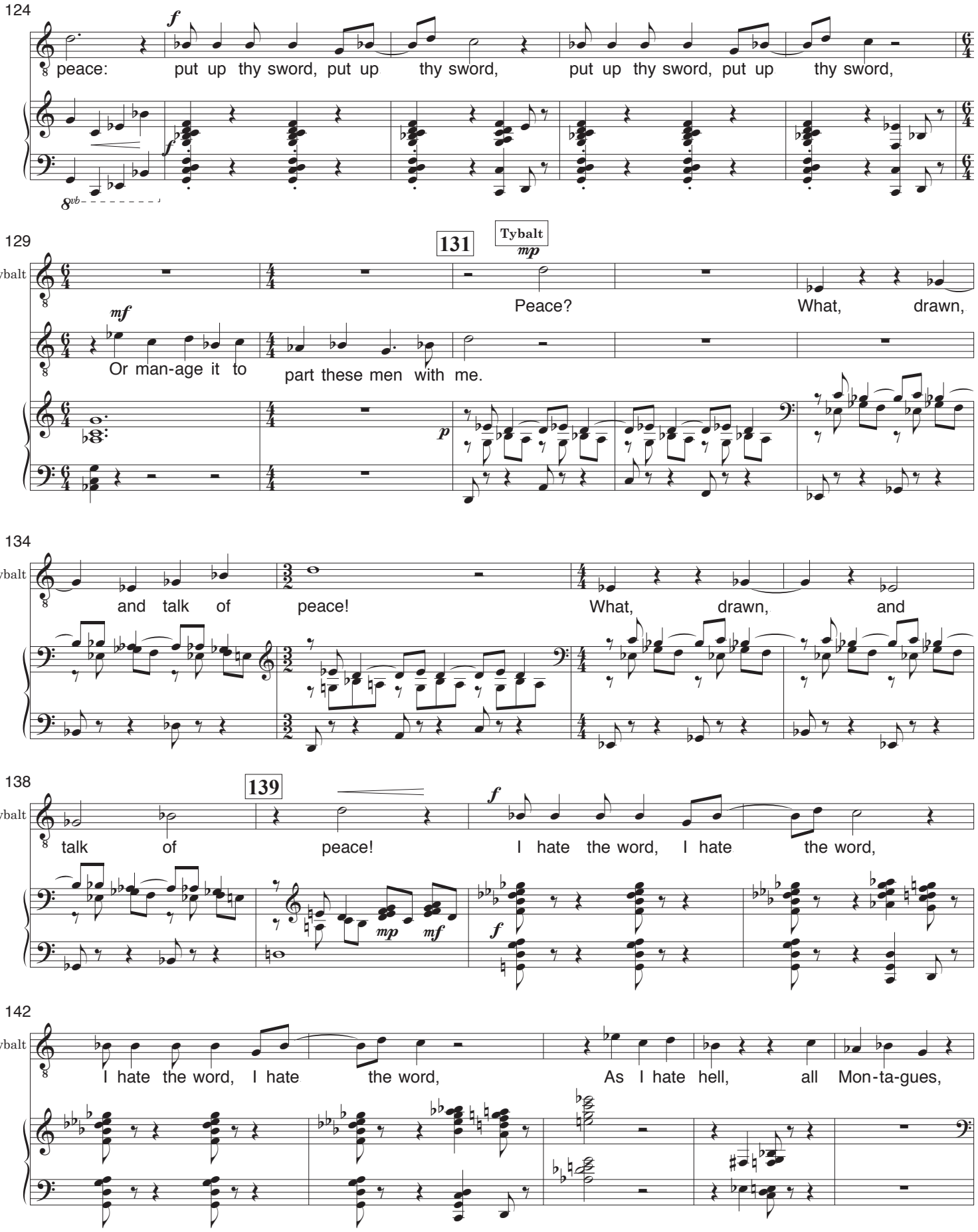
Enter TYBALT

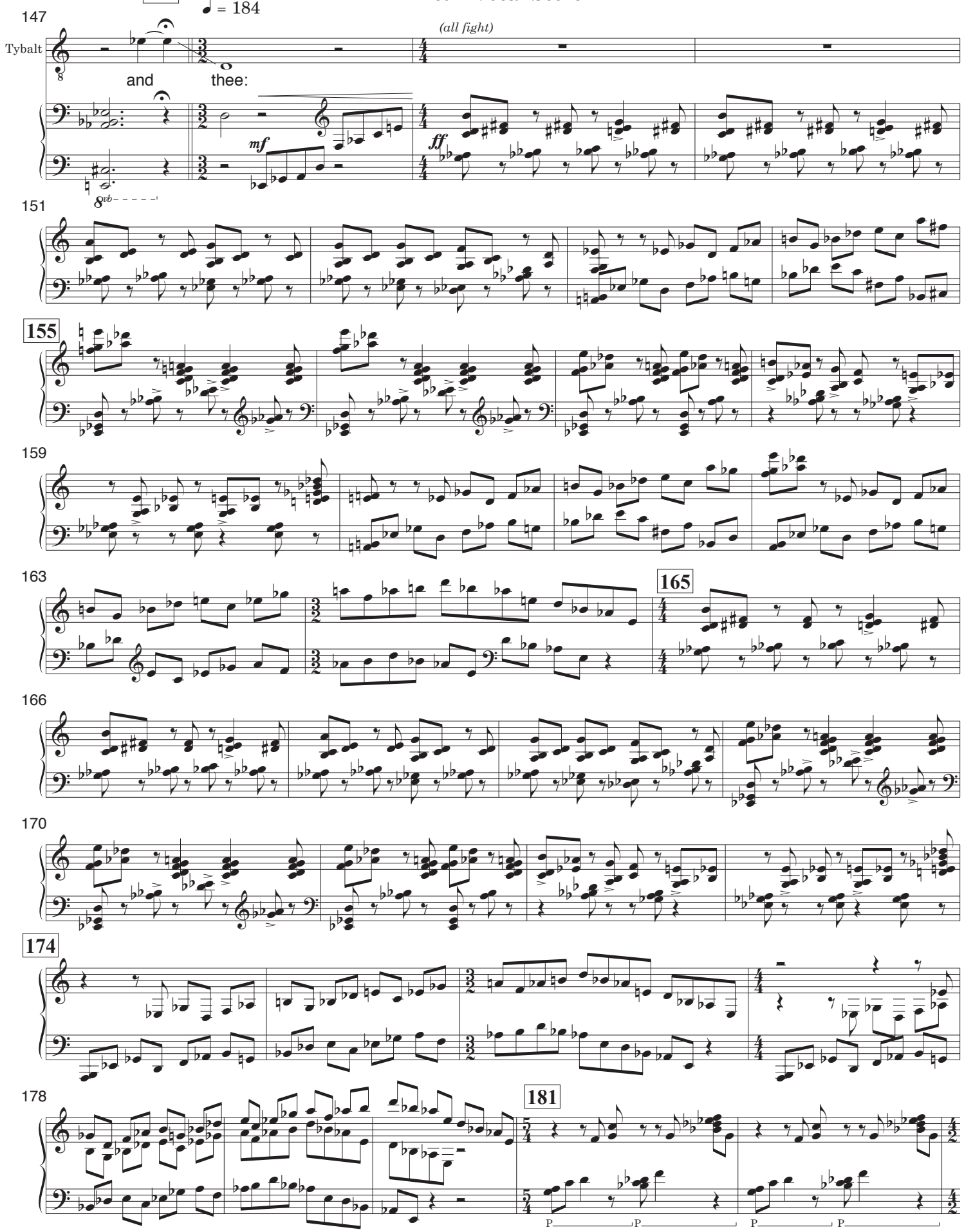
110 **Tybalt** What, art thou drawn?

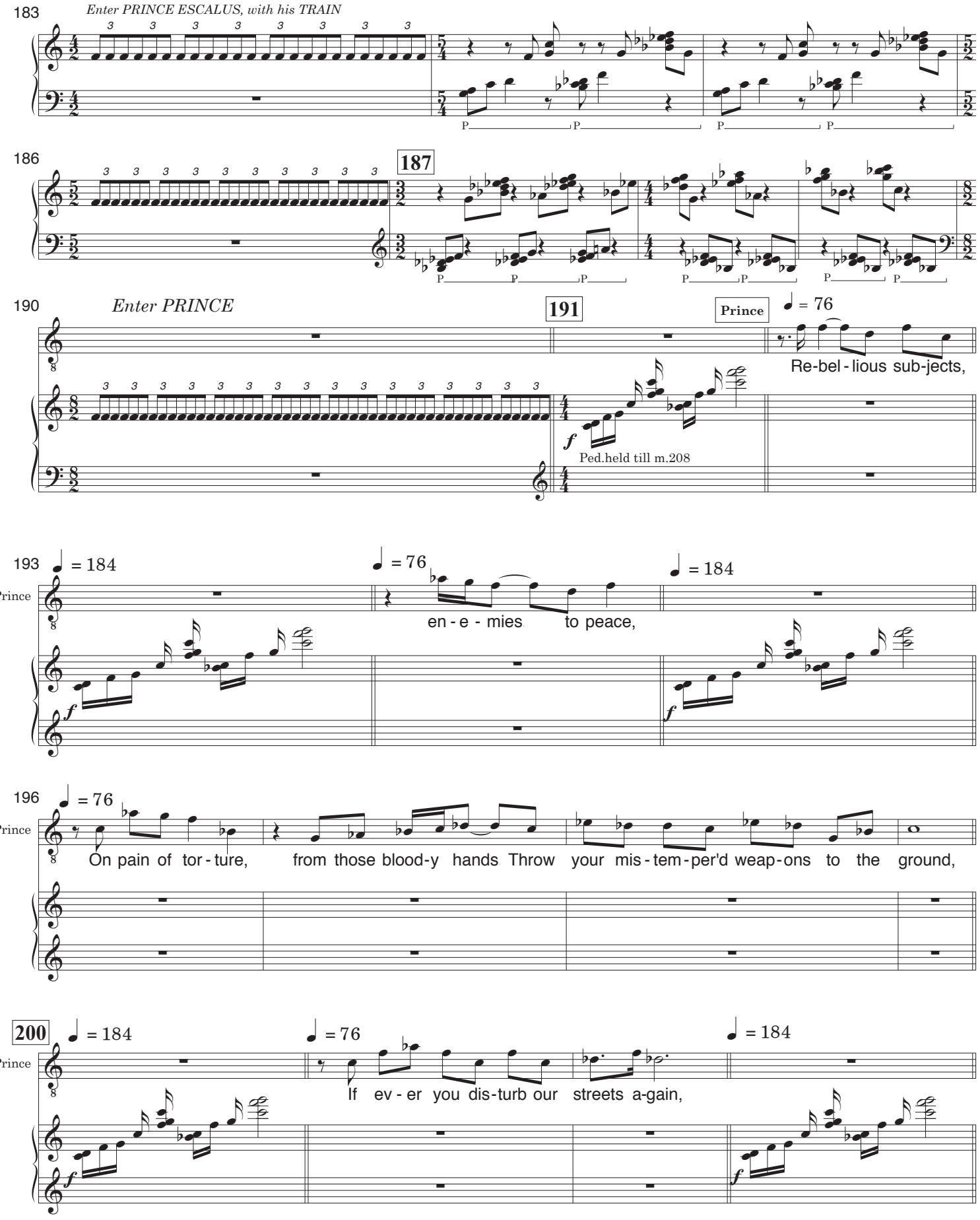
what you do.

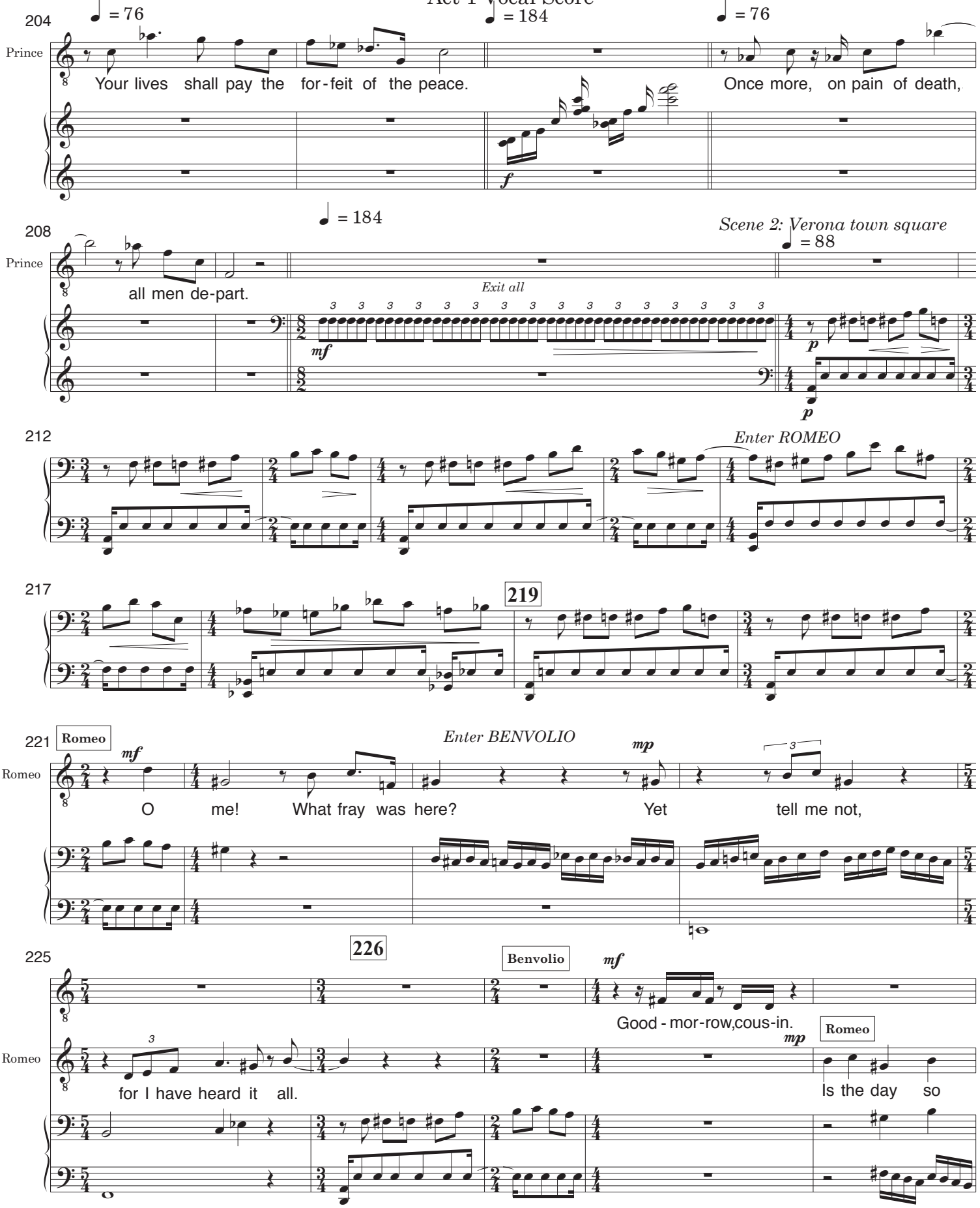
116

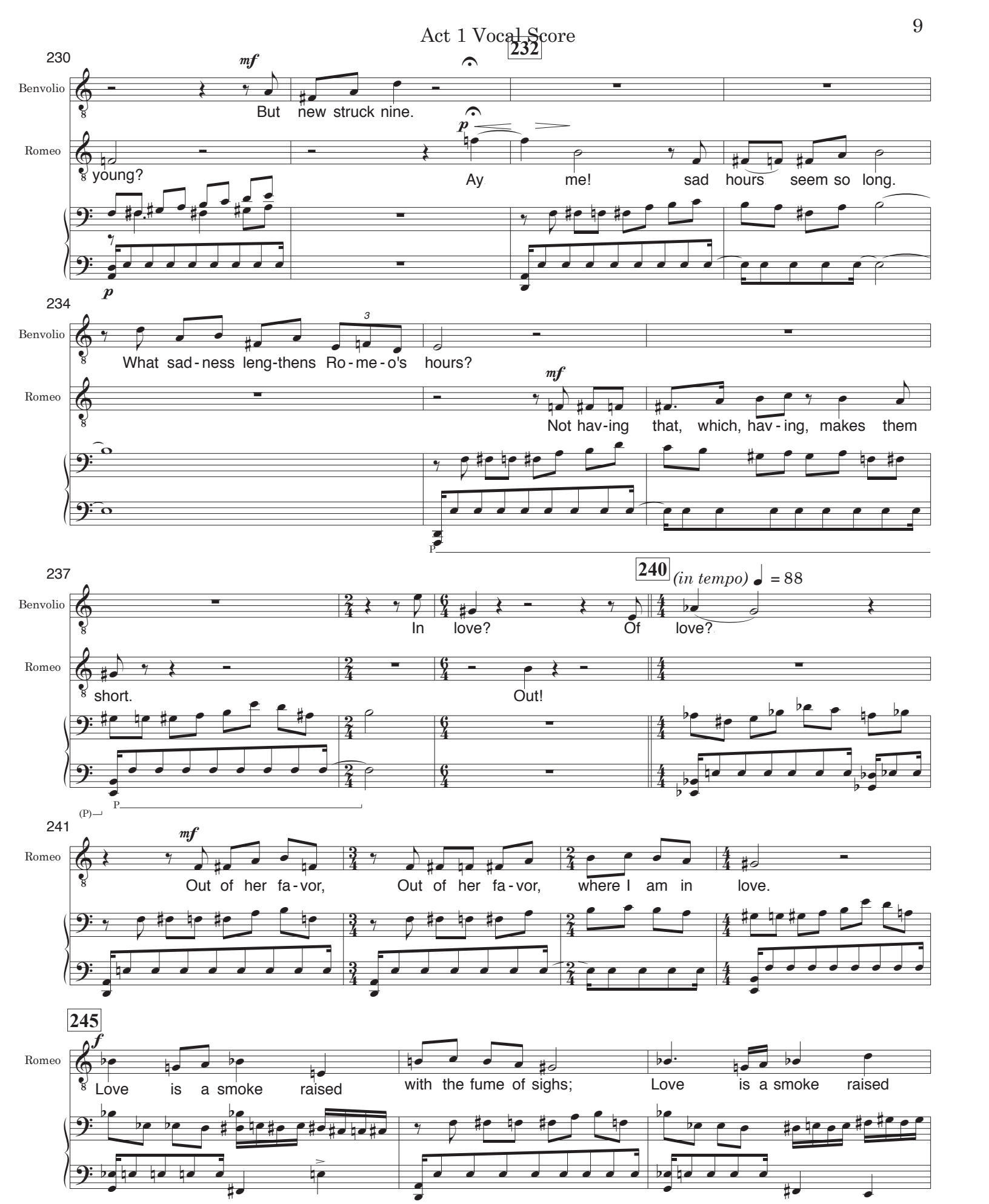
Tybalt Turn thee, Ben - vo-li-o, look up - on thy death. **121** **Benvolio** I do but keep the

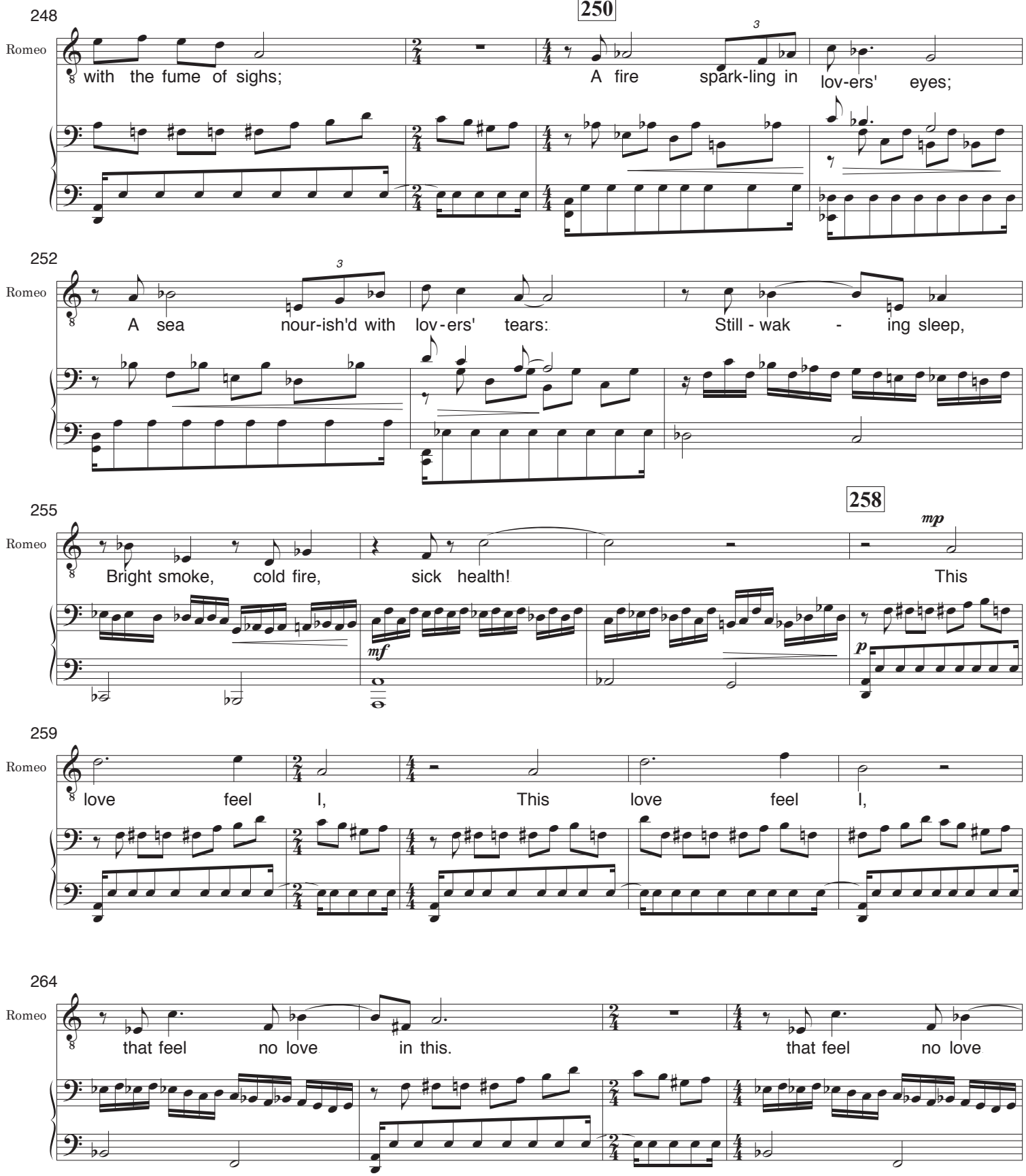

124
f
peace: put up thy sword, put up thy sword, put up thy sword, put up thy sword,
8vb
129
131
Tybalt
mp
Tybalt
mf
Peace? What, drawn,
Or man-age it to part these men with me.
p
134
Tybalt
and talk of peace! What, drawn, and
138
139
Tybalt
talk of peace! I hate the word, I hate the word,
mp
mf
f
142
Tybalt
I hate the word, I hate the word, As I hate hell, all Mon-ta-gues,

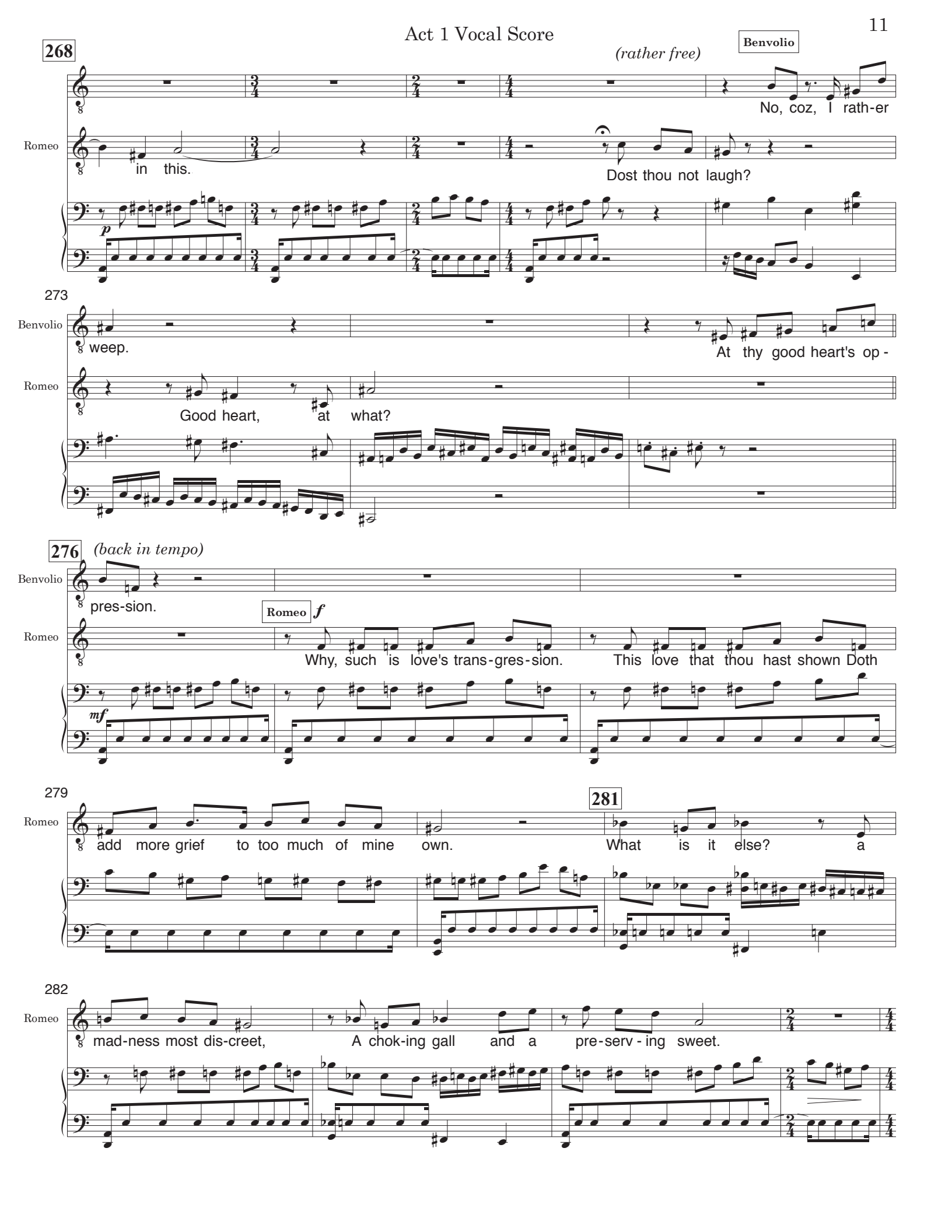

148
♩ = 184
147
Tybalt
and thee:
(all fight)
mf
ff
8vb
151
155
159
163
165
166
170
174
178
181
P P P P

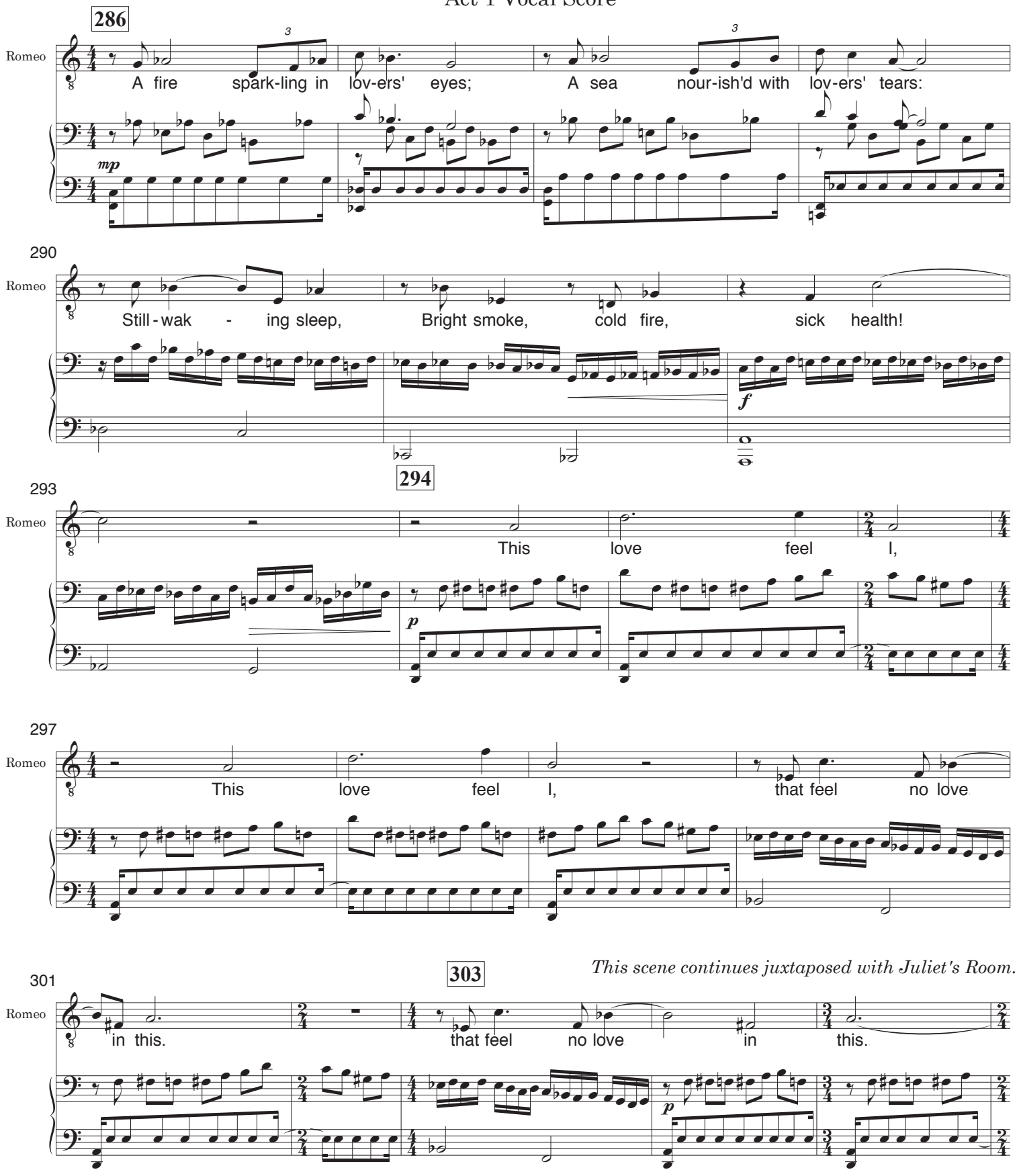

183
Enter PRINCE ESCALUS, with his TRAIN
186
187
190
Enter PRINCE
191
Prince
♩ = 76
Re-bel - lious sub-jects,
Ped.held till m.208
193
♩ = 184
♩ = 76
♩ = 184
Prince
en - e - mies to peace,
196
♩ = 76
Prince
On pain of tor - ture, from those blood-y hands Throw your mis - tem - per'd weap - ons to the ground,
200
♩ = 184
♩ = 76
♩ = 184
Prince
If ev - er you dis-turb our streets a-gain,


204
♩ = 76
♩ = 184
♩ = 76
Prince
Your lives shall pay the for-feit of the peace.
Once more, on pain of death,
f
208
♩ = 184
Scene 2: Verona town square
♩ = 88
Prince
all men de-part.
Exit all
mf
p
p
212
Enter ROMEO
217
219
221
Romeo
Enter BENVOLIO
mf
mp
Romeo
O me! What fray was here?
Yet tell me not,
225
226
Benvolio
mf
Good - mor-row,cous-in.
Romeo
mp
Romeo
for I have heard it all.
Is the day so


230
232
Benvolio
But new struck nine.
Romeo
young?
Ay me! sad hours seem so long.
234
Benvolio
What sad-ness leng-thens Ro-me-o's hours?
Romeo
Not hav-ing that, which, hav-ing, makes them
237
240
(in tempo) ♩ = 88
Benvolio
In love?
Of love?
Romeo
short.
Out!
241
Romeo
Out of her fa-vor,
Out of her fa-vor,
where I am in love.
245
Romeo
Love is a smoke raised
with the fume of sighs;
Love is a smoke raised


248
250
Romeo
with the fume of sighs;
A fire spark-ling in lov-ers' eyes;
252
Romeo
A sea nour-ish'd with lov-ers' tears:
Still - wak - ing sleep,
255
258
Romeo
Bright smoke, cold fire, sick health!
This
mp
mf
p
259
Romeo
love feel I,
This love feel I,
264
Romeo
that feel no love in this.
that feel no love


268
(rather free)
Benvolio
No, coz, I rath-er
Romeo
in this.
Dost thou not laugh?
p
273
Benvolio
weep.
At thy good heart's op -
Romeo
Good heart, at what?
276
(back in tempo)
Benvolio
pres-sion.
Romeo
f
Romeo
Why, such is love's trans-gres-sion.
This love that thou hast shown Doth
mf
279
Romeo
add more grief to too much of mine own.
281
What is it else? a
282
Romeo
mad-ness most dis-creet,
A chok-ing gall and a pre-serv - ing sweet.



This scene continues juxtaposed with Juliet's Room.

Scene 3: Juliet's Room

306

Lights up stage left to find Lady Capulet and Nurse.

Lady C. ♩ = 120 *f*

Lights down stage right.

Nurse,

Romeo

mf

311

Lady C.

Nurse, Nurse, where's my daugh-ter? call her forth to me.

314

315 ♪. = 132

Lady C.

Nurse

Now, by my maid-en-head at twelve year old,

318

Nurse

I bade her come. What, lamb! what, la-dy-bird! God for-bid!

321

322 Juliet

How now! who calls?

Nurse

Where's this girl? What, Ju - li-et! Your moth-er.

326 ♩ = 88

Juliet: *mp* Mad-am, I am here. What is your will?

329 *Lights down stage left.* ♩ = 88

Benvolio

Nurse: *f* Be ruled by me, for - *Lights up stage right.*

330

Romeo: *mf* O, teach me how I should for - get to think.

332 *Lights down stage right.* ♩ = 120

Lights up stage left.

Romeo: get to think of her.

Lady C.: This

333

Lady C.: is the mat - ter: Nurse, give leave a-while, We must talk in se - cret:

338

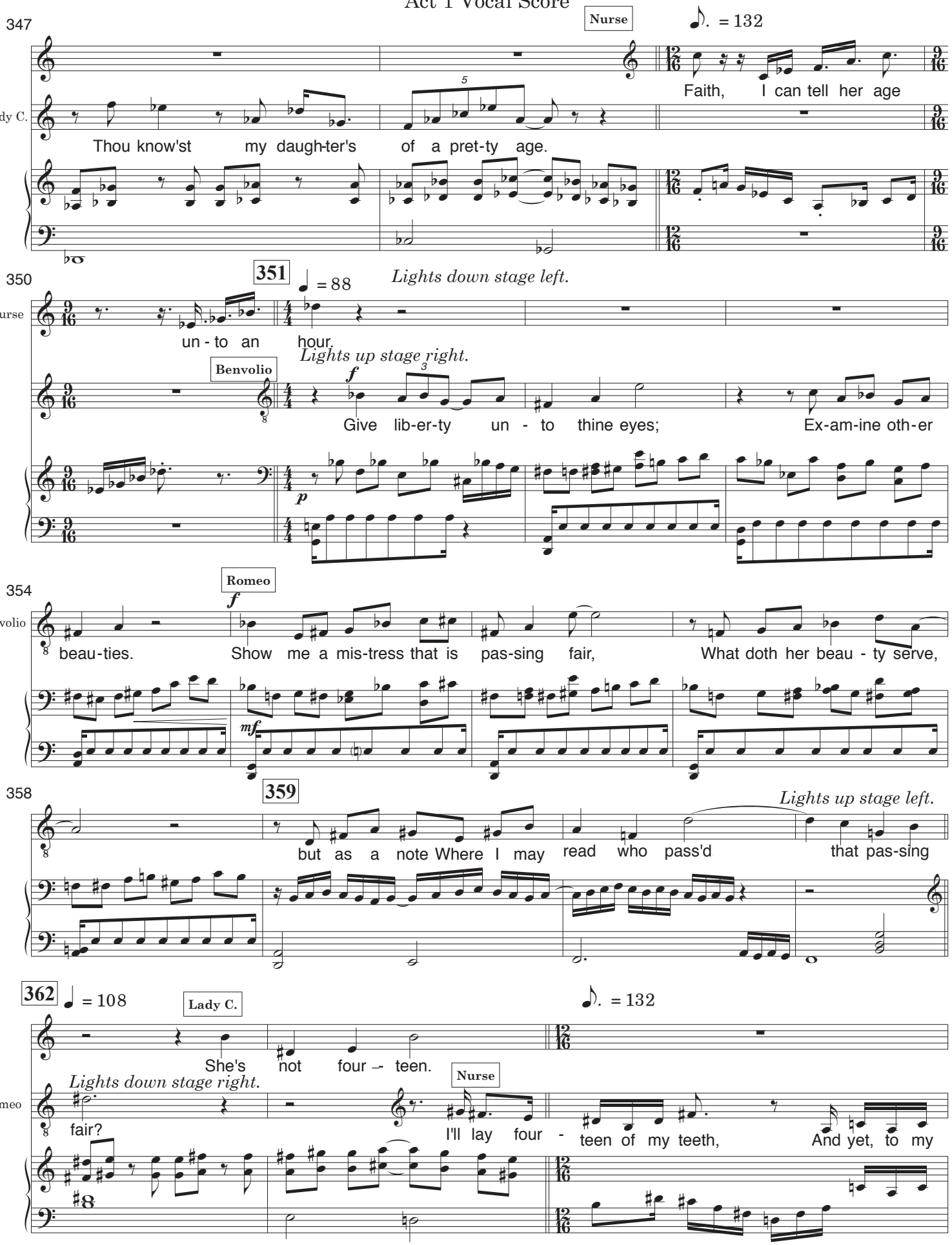
Nurse goes to leave.

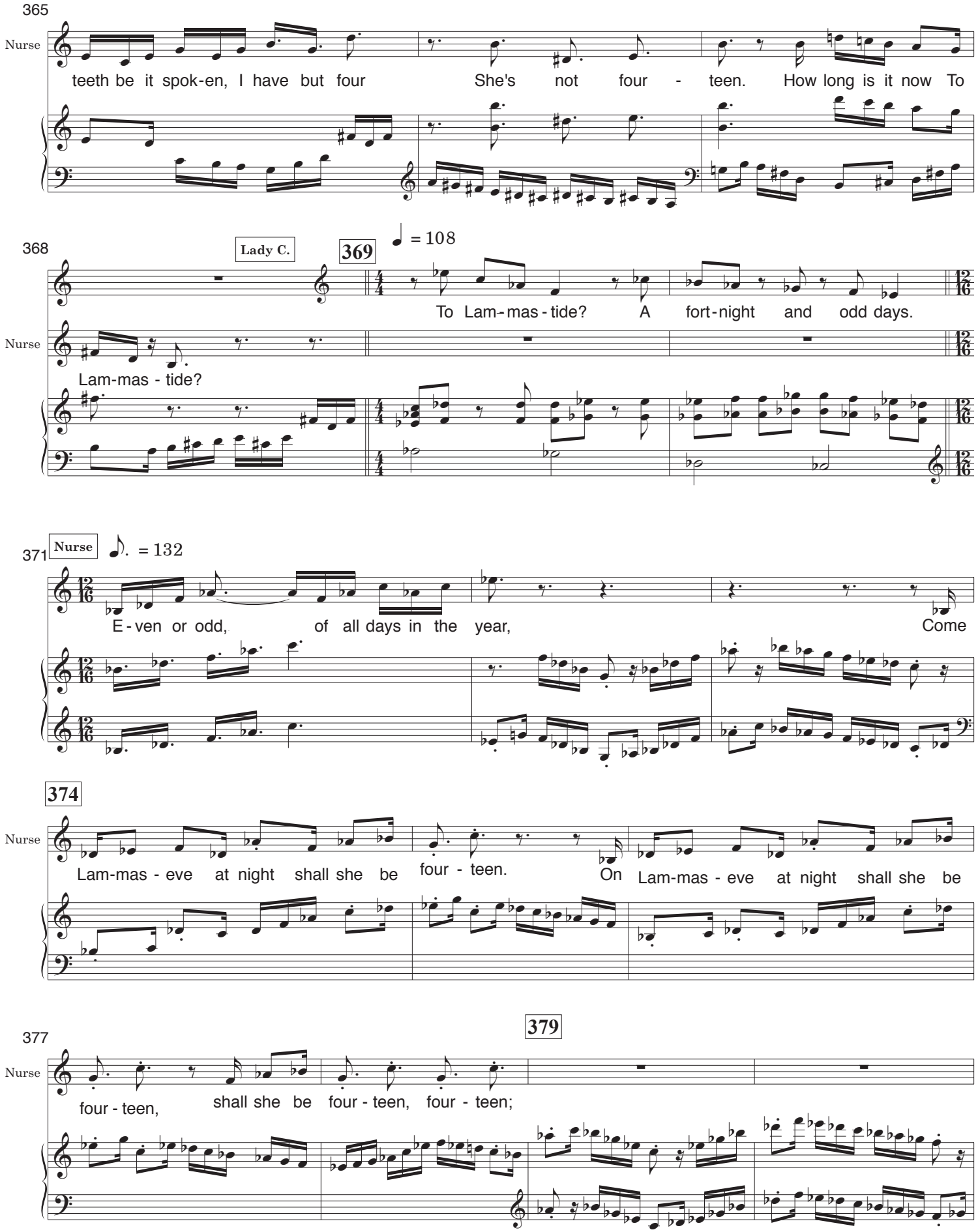
Lady C.: *mf* nurse, come

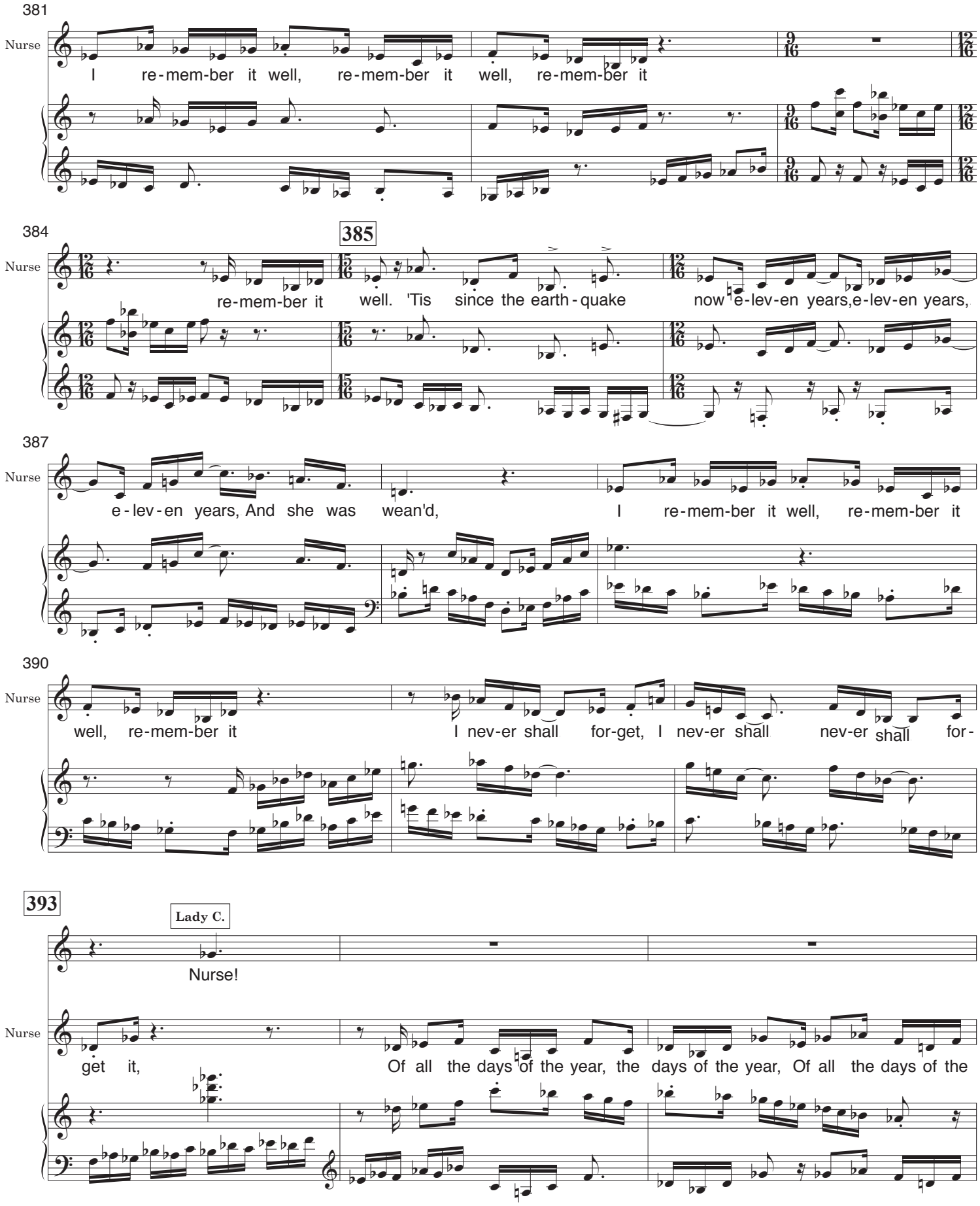
344

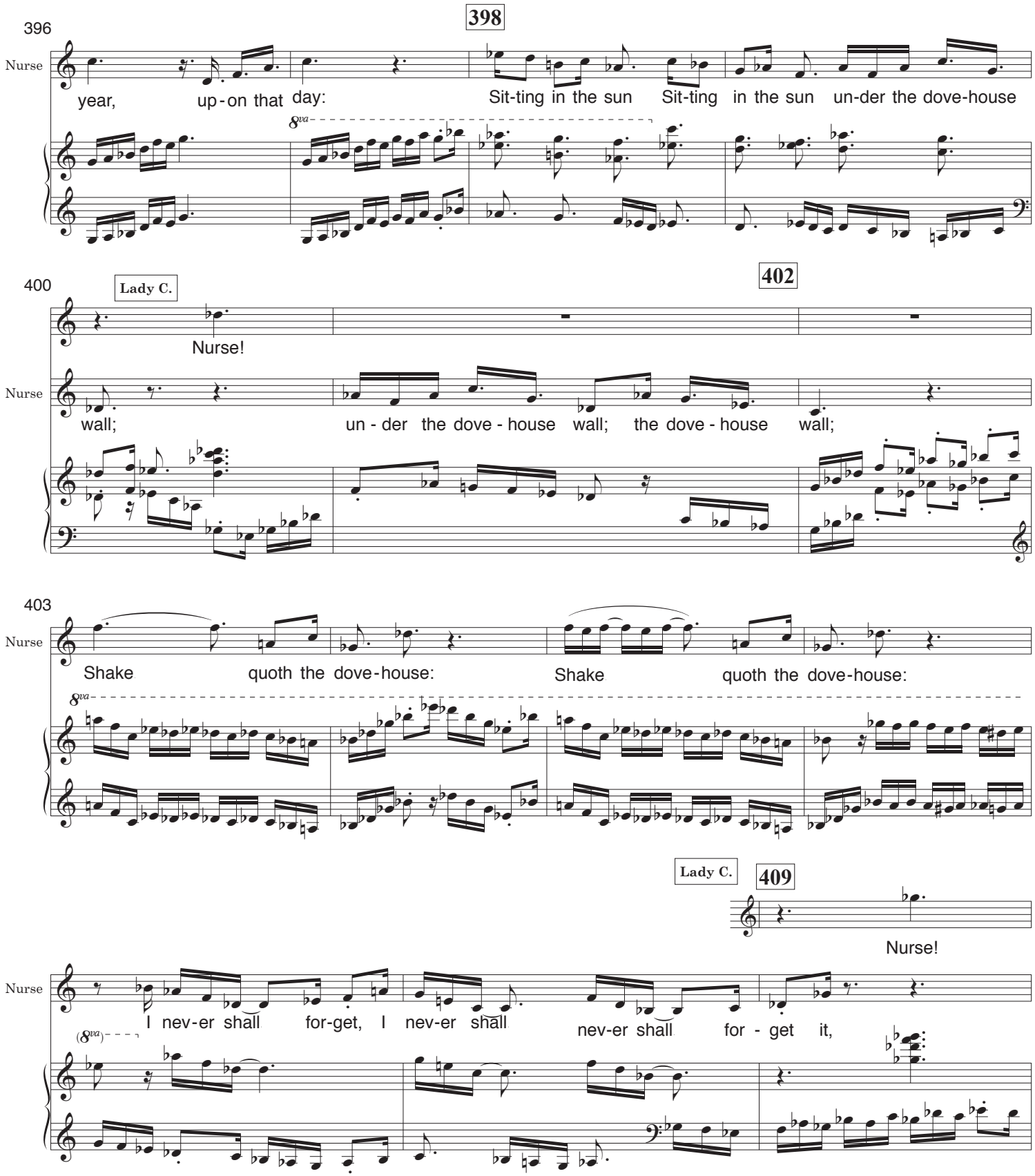
345

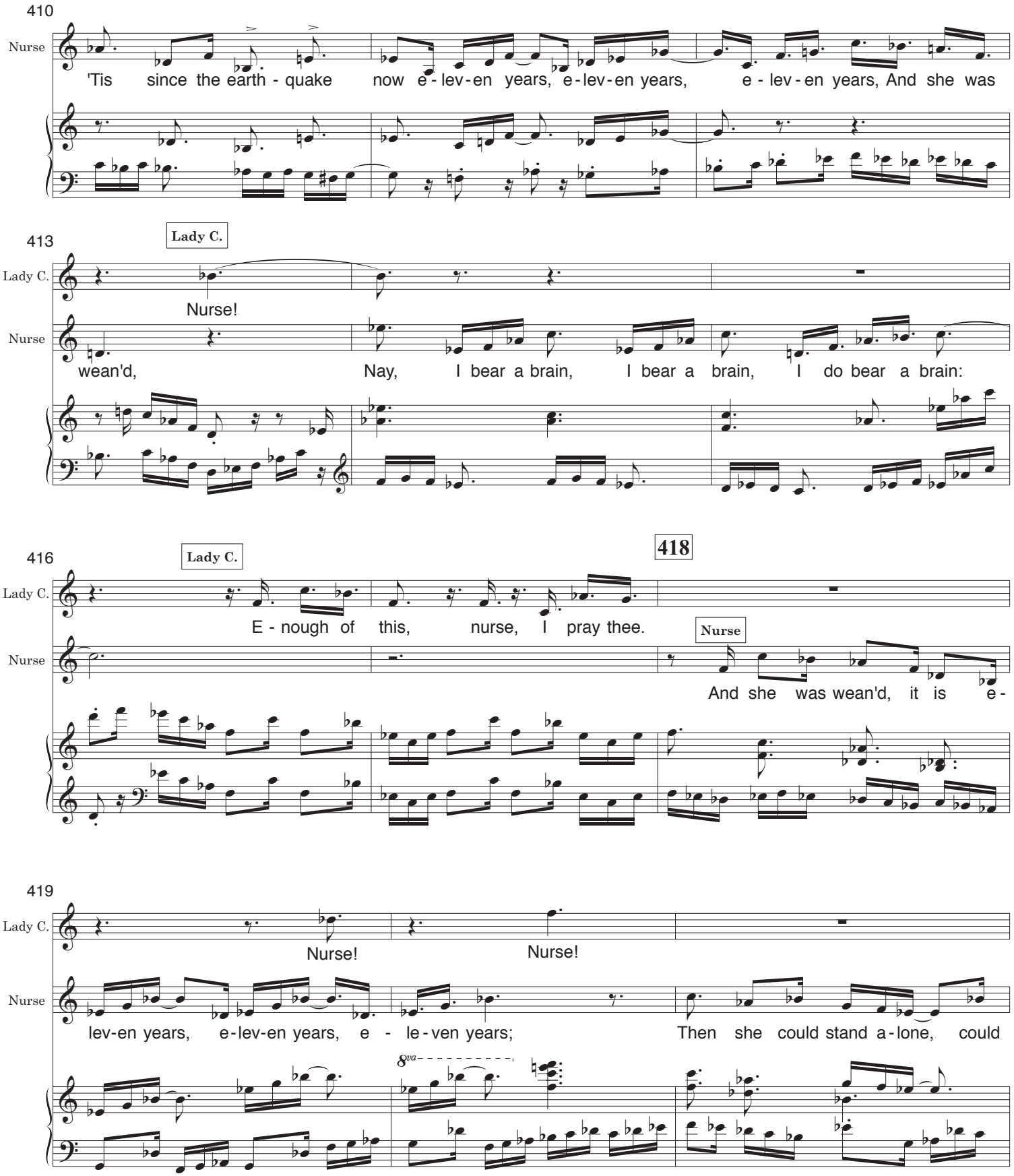
Lady C.: back a - gain; I have re - mem-ber'd me, thou's hear our coun - sel.

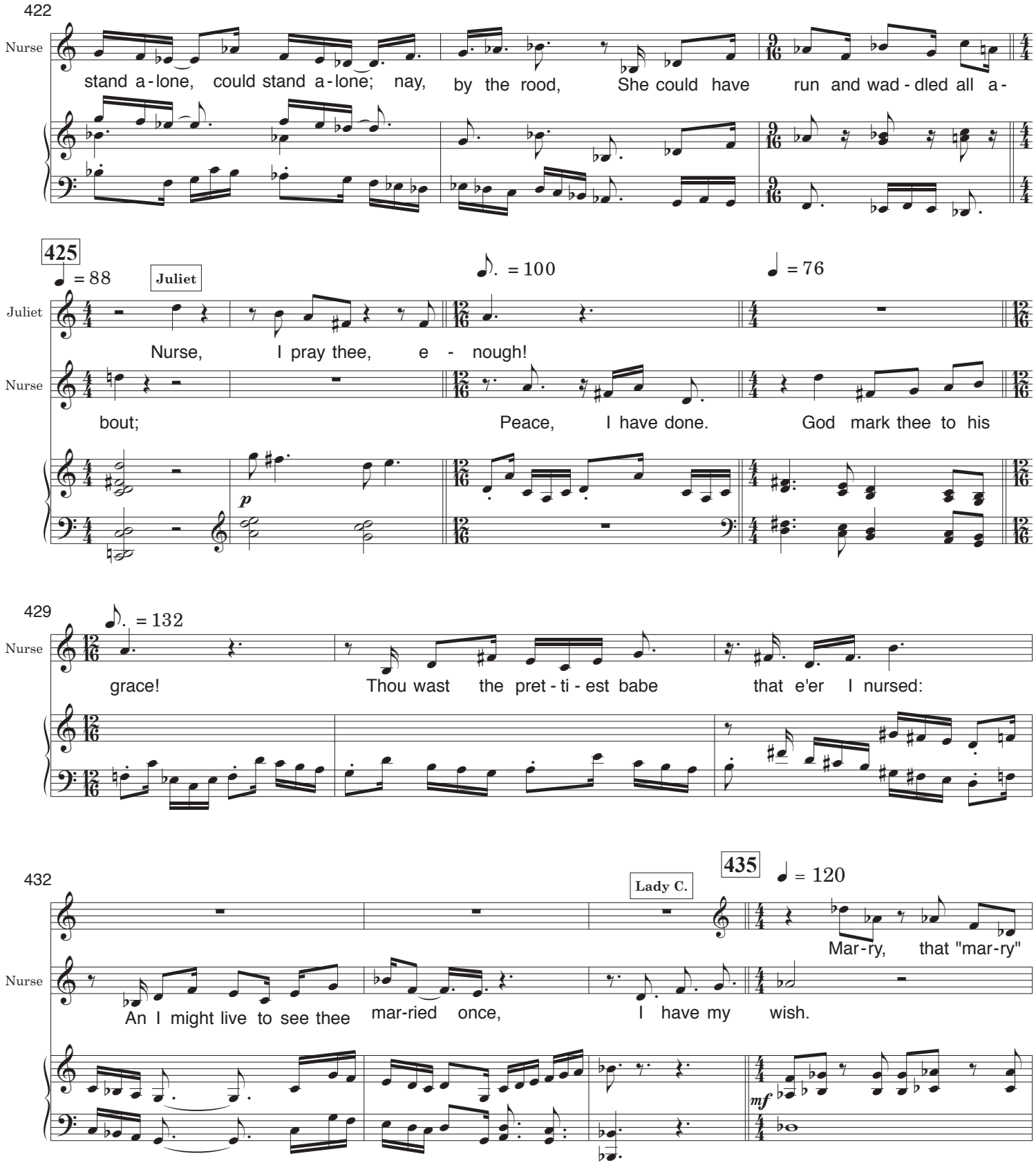

347
Nurse
♪. = 132
Faith, I can tell her age
Lady C.
Thou know'st my daugh-ter's of a pret-ty age.
350
351
♩ = 88
Lights down stage left.
Nurse
un - to an hour.
Lights up stage right.
Benvolio
Give lib-er-ty un - to thine eyes; Ex-am-ine oth-er
354
Romeo
Benvolio
beau-ties. Show me a mis-tress that is pas-sing fair, What doth her beau - ty serve,
358
359
Lights up stage left.
but as a note Where I may read who pass'd that pas-sing
362
♩ = 108
Lady C.
♪. = 132
She's not four – teen.
Lights down stage right.
Nurse
Romeo
fair?
I'll lay four - teen of my teeth, And yet, to my


365
Nurse
teeth be it spok-en, I have but four She's not four - teen. How long is it now To
368
Lady C.
369
♩ = 108
To Lam-mas-tide? A fort-night and odd days.
Nurse
Lam-mas - tide?
371
Nurse
♪. = 132
E-ven or odd, of all days in the year, Come
374
Nurse
Lam-mas - eve at night shall she be four - teen. On Lam-mas - eve at night shall she be
377
379
Nurse
four - teen, shall she be four - teen, four - teen;


381
Nurse
I re-mem-ber it well, re-mem-ber it well, re-mem-ber it
384
385
Nurse
re-mem-ber it well. 'Tis since the earth-quake now e-lev-en years,e-lev-en years,
387
Nurse
e-lev-en years, And she was wean'd, I re-mem-ber it well, re-mem-ber it
390
Nurse
well, re-mem-ber it I nev-er shall for-get, I nev-er shall nev-er shall for-
393
Lady C.
Nurse!
Nurse
get it, Of all the days of the year, the days of the year, Of all the days of the


396
398
Nurse
year, up - on that day: Sit-ting in the sun Sit-ting in the sun un-der the dove-house
8va
400
Lady C.
402
Nurse!
Nurse
wall; un - der the dove - house wall; the dove - house wall;
403
Nurse
Shake quoth the dove-house: Shake quoth the dove-house:
8va
Lady C.
409
Nurse!
Nurse
I nev-er shall for-get, I nev-er shall nev-er shall for - get it,
(8va)


410
Nurse
'Tis since the earth - quake now e - lev - en years, e - lev - en years, e - lev - en years, And she was
413
Lady C.
Lady C.
Nurse!
Nurse
wean'd, Nay, I bear a brain, I bear a brain, I do bear a brain:
416
Lady C.
418
Lady C.
E - nough of this, nurse, I pray thee.
Nurse
Nurse
And she was wean'd, it is e -
419
Lady C.
Nurse!
Nurse!
Nurse
lev - en years, e - lev - en years, e - le - ven years; Then she could stand a - lone, could
8va


422
Nurse
stand a-lone, could stand a-lone; nay, by the rood, She could have run and wad-dled all a-
425
♩ = 88
Juliet
♪. = 100
♩ = 76
Juliet
Nurse, I pray thee, e - nough!
Nurse
bout; Peace, I have done. God mark thee to his
p
429
♪. = 132
Nurse
grace! Thou wast the pret-ti-est babe that e'er I nursed:
432
435
♩ = 120
Lady C.
Mar-ry, that "mar-ry"
Nurse
An I might live to see thee mar-ried once, I have my wish.
mf

436

Lady C. is the ver - y theme I came to talk of. Tell me, daugh-ter

439 *rit.* **442** ♩ = 76

Lady C. Ju - li - et, How stands your dis - po - si - tion to be mar - ried?

p

443 **Juliet** **Nurse** ♩. = 132

It is an hon-or that I dream not of. An hon-or! An hon-or!

mf

447 *poco rit.*

Nurse were not I thine on - ly nurse, I would say thou hadst suck'd wis-dom from thy teat.

451 ♩ = 120

Lady C.

Well, think of mar - riage now; young-er than you, Here in Ve-ro-na,

455

Lights up stage right.

Lady C. la-dies of es-teem, Are made al - read-y moth - ers.

459 ♩ = 108

Lights down stage left.

Romeo Not mad, but bound more than a

Benvolio Why, Ro-me - o, art thou mad?

463

Romeo mad-man is; Shut up in pris - on, kept with-out my food,

p *mp*

466

467 ♩ = 100

Romeo Whipp'd and tor-men-ted and— *Romeo bumps into Servant* *(suddenly self-composed)* God-den, good fel-low.

mf *ff* *mf*

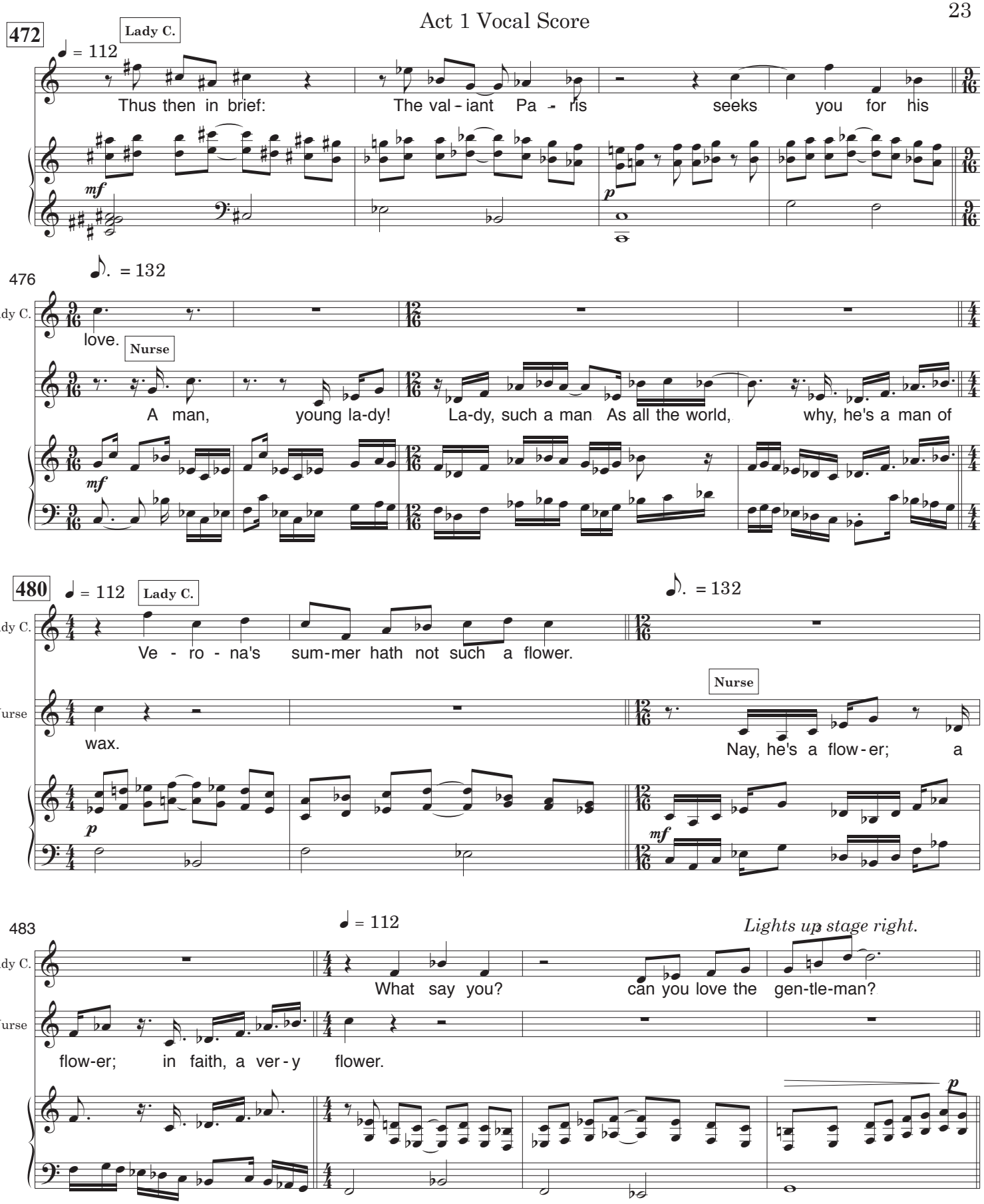
469

Peter God gi' god-den. I pray, sir, can you read?

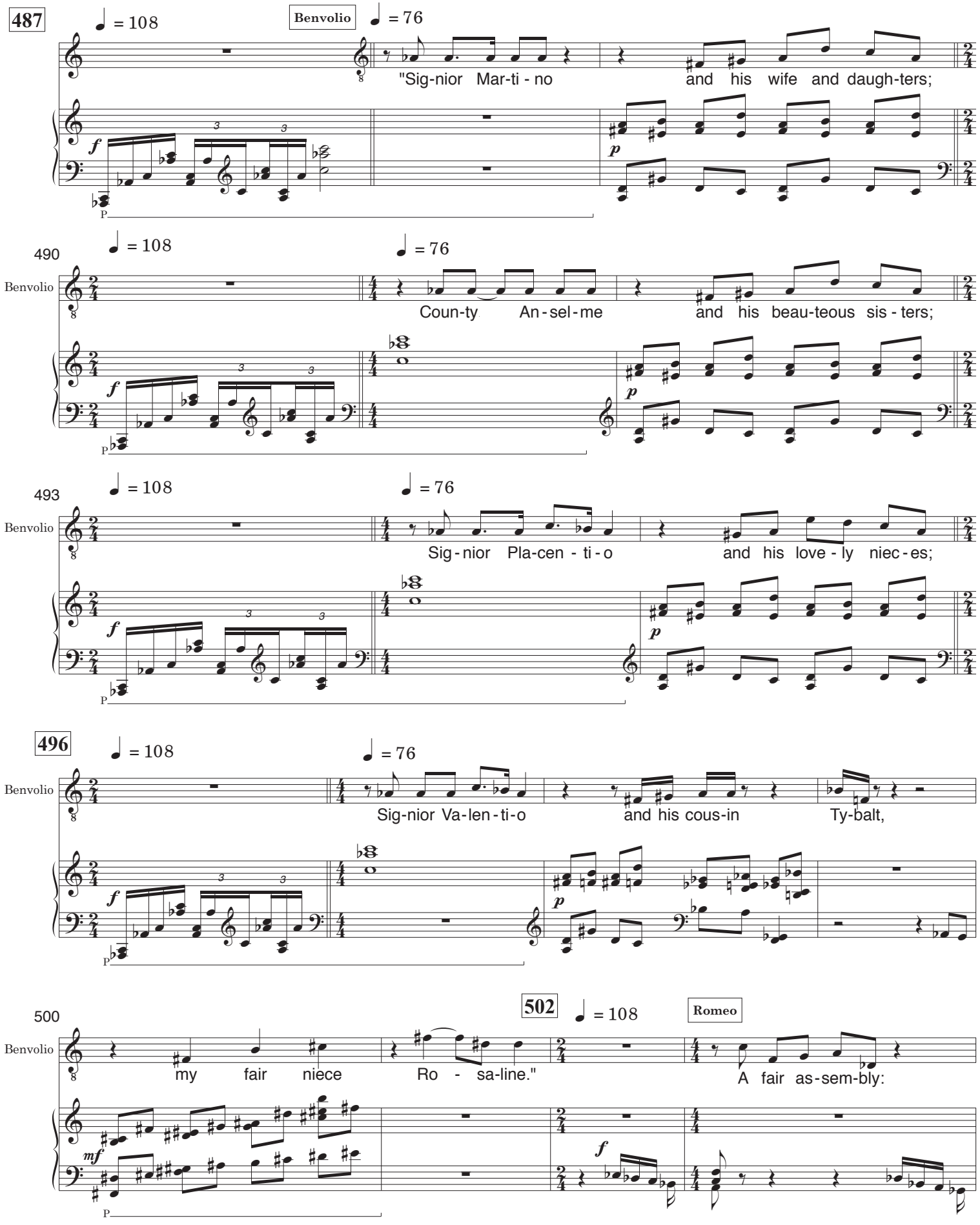
Lights up stage left.

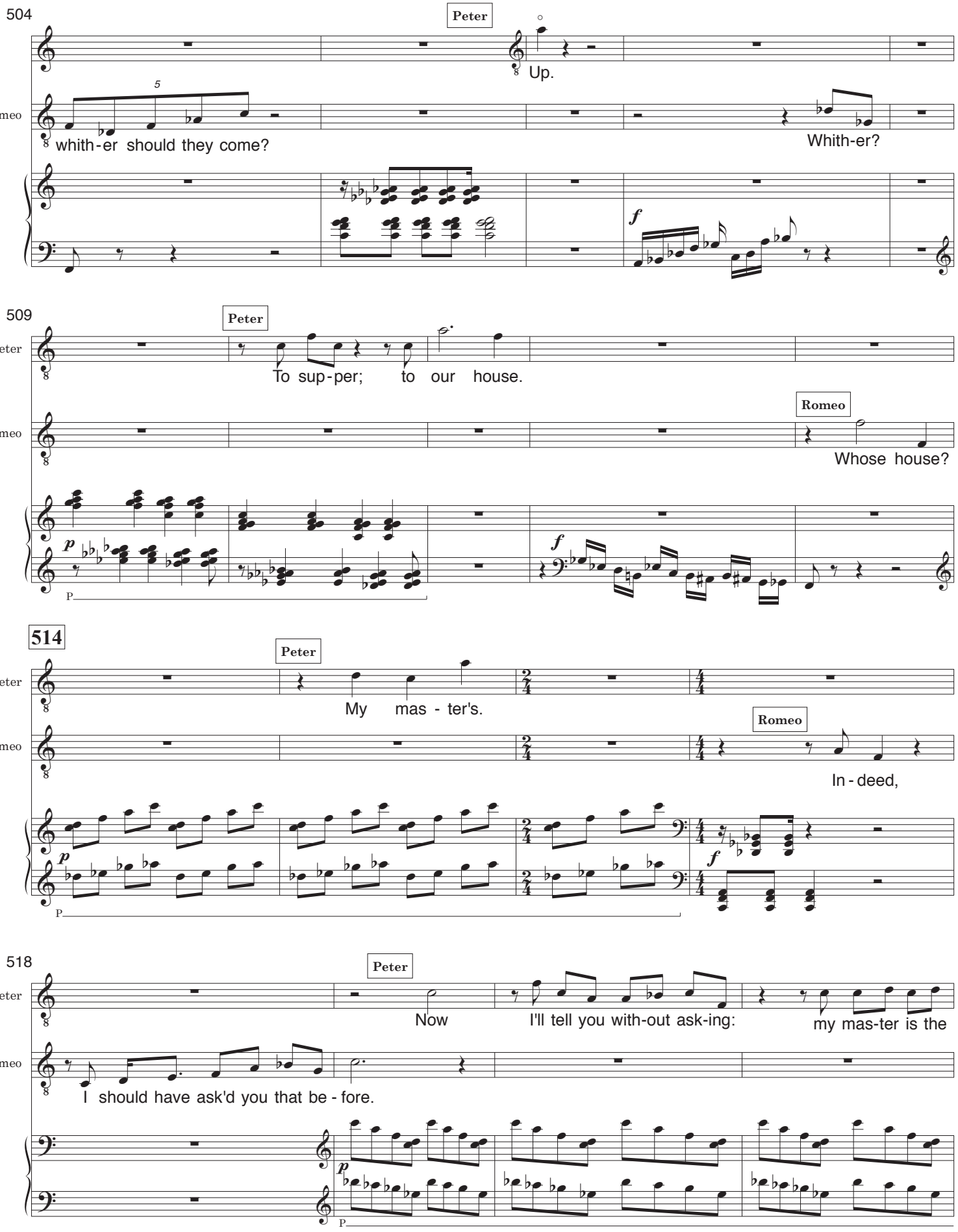
Lights down stage right.

f


472
Lady C.
♩ = 112
Thus then in brief: The val - iant Pa - ris seeks you for his
mf
p
476
♪. = 132
Lady C.
love.
Nurse
A man, young la-dy! La-dy, such a man As all the world, why, he's a man of
mf
480
♩ = 112
Lady C.
♪. = 132
Ve - ro - na's sum-mer hath not such a flower.
Nurse
wax.
Nay, he's a flow - er; a
p
mf
483
♩ = 112
Lights up stage right.
Lady C.
What say you? can you love the gen-tle-man?
Nurse
flow-er; in faith, a ver - y flower.
p

Lights down stage left.




504
Peter
Up.
Romeo
whith-er should they come?
Whith-er?
509
Peter
Peter
To sup-per; to our house.
Romeo
Romeo
Whose house?
514
Peter
Peter
My mas - ter's.
Romeo
Romeo
In - deed,
518
Peter
Peter
Now I'll tell you with-out ask-ing: my mas-ter is the
Romeo
I should have ask'd you that be - fore.

522

Peter

great rich Ca-pu-let; and if you be not of the house of Mon-ta-gues, I pray,

526

Peter

come and crush a cup of wine.

528

Lights up stage left.

Rest you mer-ry!

530 ♩ = 88

Lady C.

Lights down stage right.

This night you shall be-hold him at our feast; Read o'er the vol-ume of

534

Lady C.

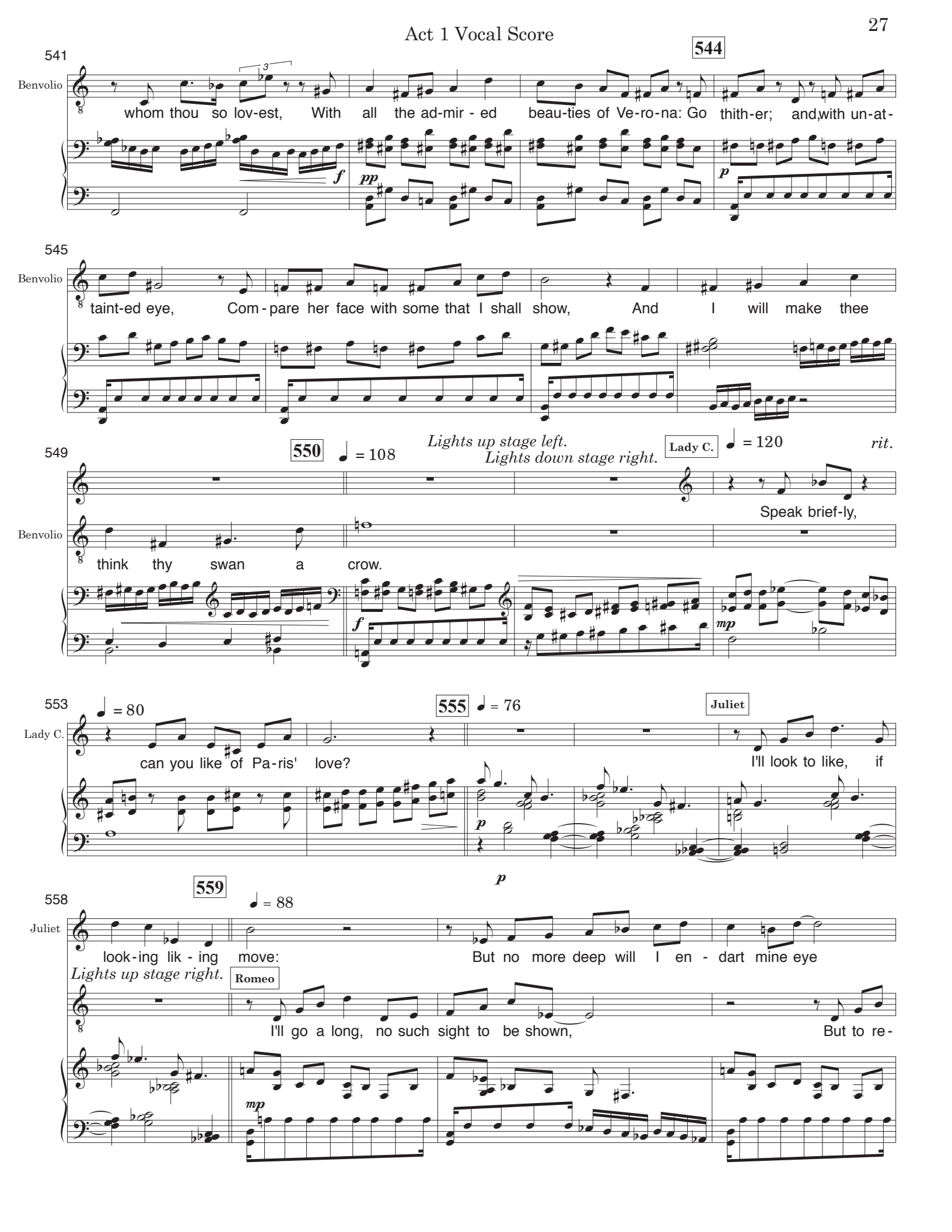
Lights up stage right.

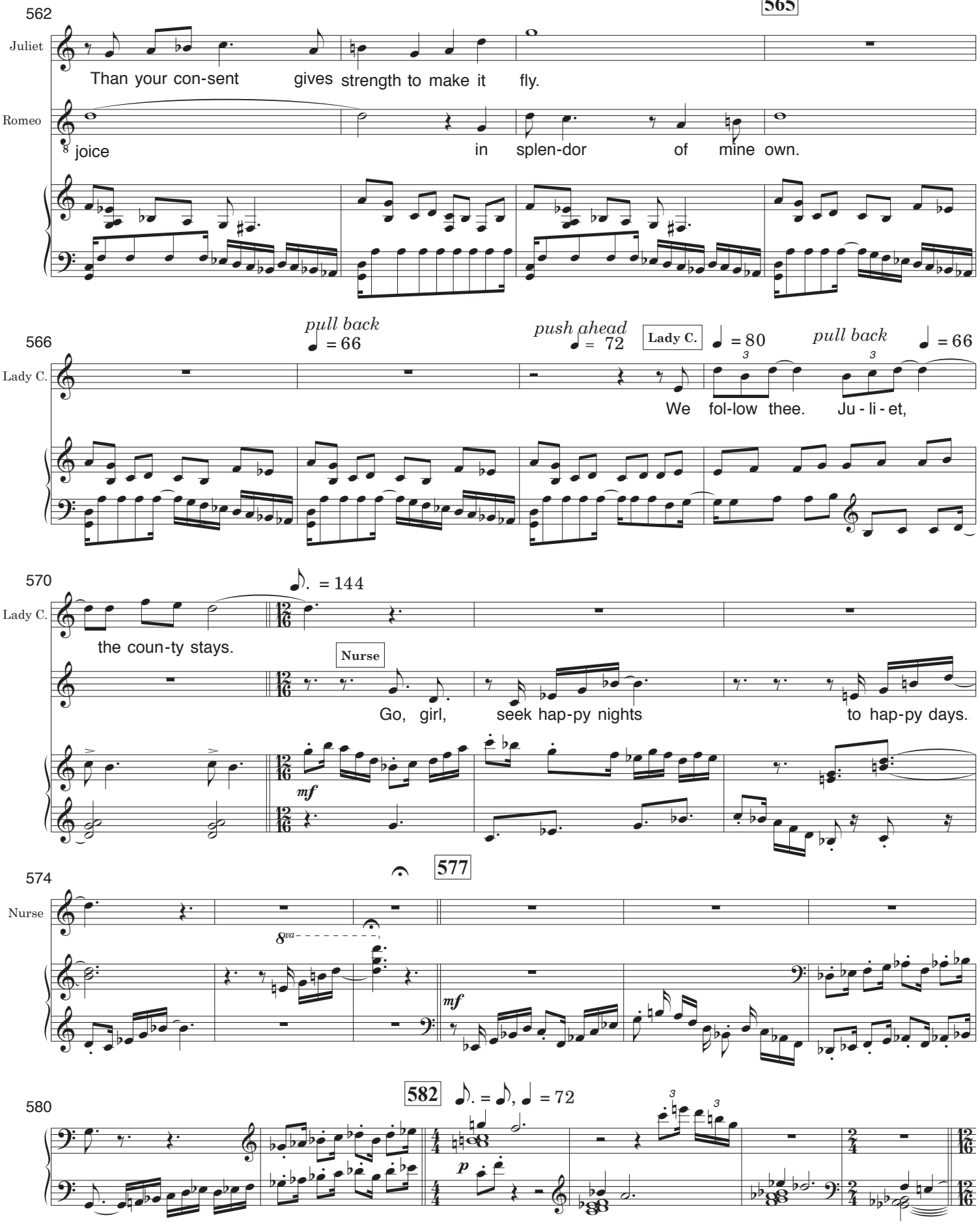
young Pa-ris' face, And find de-light writ there with beau-ty's pen;

538 ♩ = 96 *Lights down stage left.*

Benvolio

At this same an-cient feast of Ca-pu-let's Sups the fair Ro-sa-line


541
544
Benvolio
whom thou so lov-est, With all the ad-mir - ed beau-ties of Ve-ro-na: Go thith-er; and,with un-at-
545
Benvolio
taint-ed eye, Com - pare her face with some that I shall show, And I will make thee
549
550
♩ = 108
Lights up stage left.
Lights down stage right.
Lady C.
♩ = 120
rit.
Benvolio
think thy swan a crow.
Speak brief-ly,
553
♩ = 80
555
♩ = 76
Juliet
Lady C.
can you like of Pa-ris' love?
I'll look to like, if
559
558
♩ = 88
Juliet
look-ing lik - ing move:
But no more deep will I en - dart mine eye
Lights up stage right.
Romeo
I'll go a long, no such sight to be shown,
But to re-


562
565
Juliet
Than your con-sent gives strength to make it fly.
Romeo
joice in splen-dor of mine own.
566
pull back
♩ = 66
push ahead
♩ = 72
Lady C.
♩ = 80
pull back
♩ = 66
Lady C.
We fol-low thee. Ju - li - et,
570
♪. = 144
Lady C.
the coun-ty stays.
Nurse
Go, girl, seek hap-py nights to hap-py days.
mf
574
577
Nurse
8va
mf
580
582
♪. = ♪, ♩ = 72
p

586 ♩. = 144 *accel.*

590 ♩. = 160 ♩. = 192 *accel.*

p *mf* *p* *mf*

Conducted in ♩. 's *(Piano Cadenza)* (No Ped)

593 ♩. = 52 *accel.* ♩. = 60

f

594

p *f*

598

p

add Pedal

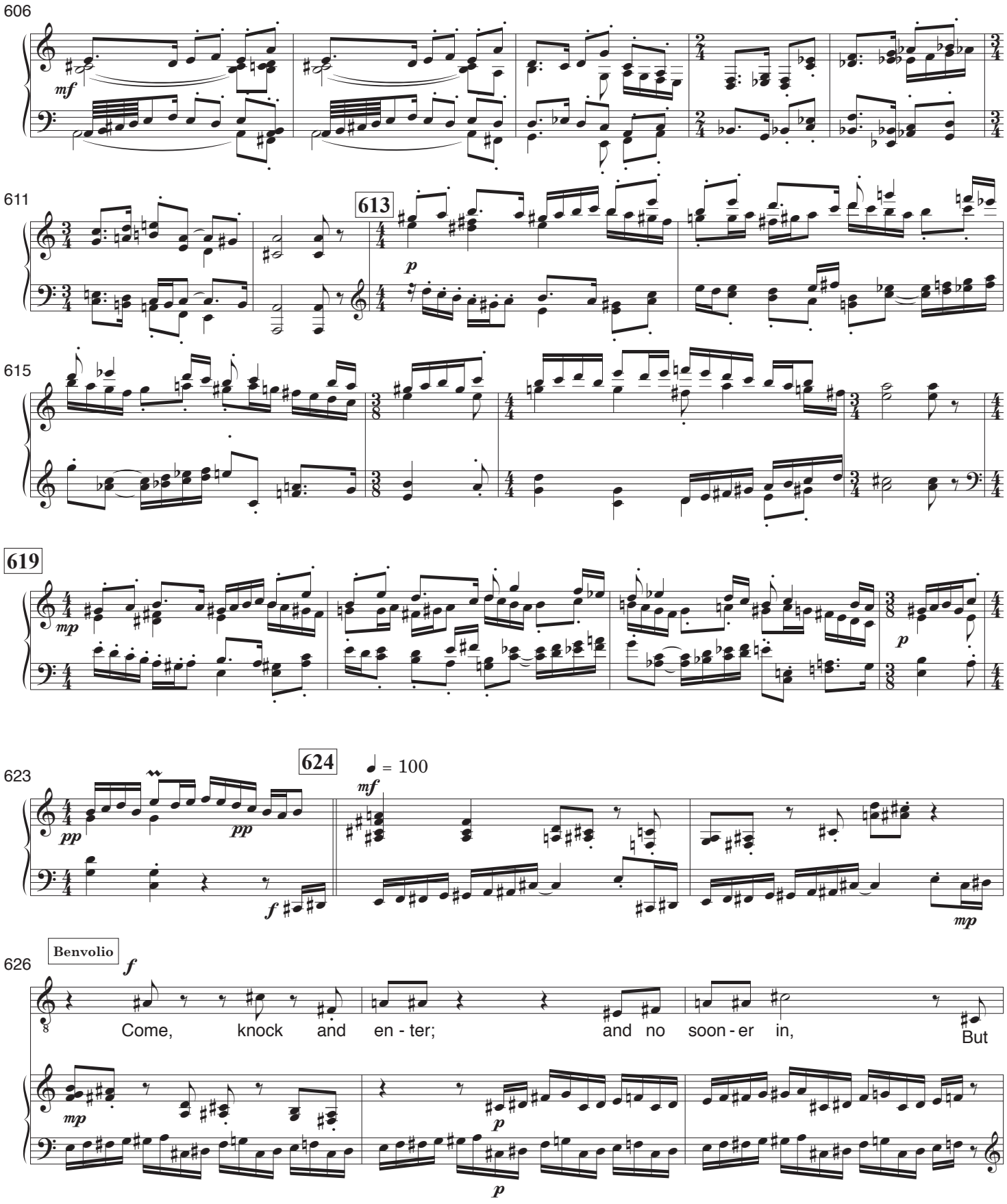
Scene 4: Outside the Capulet house

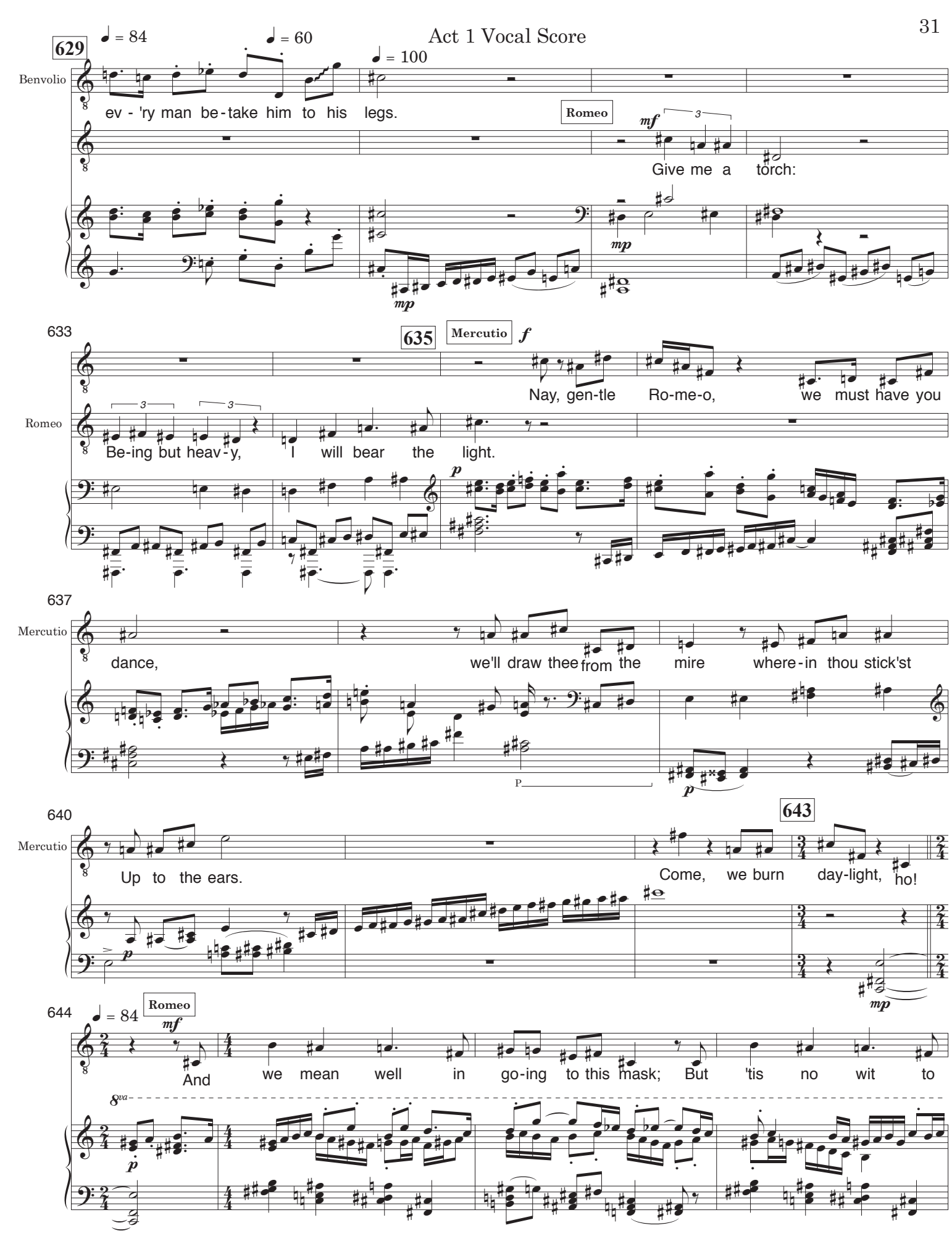
♩. = 144, ***rit.*** ♩ = 84

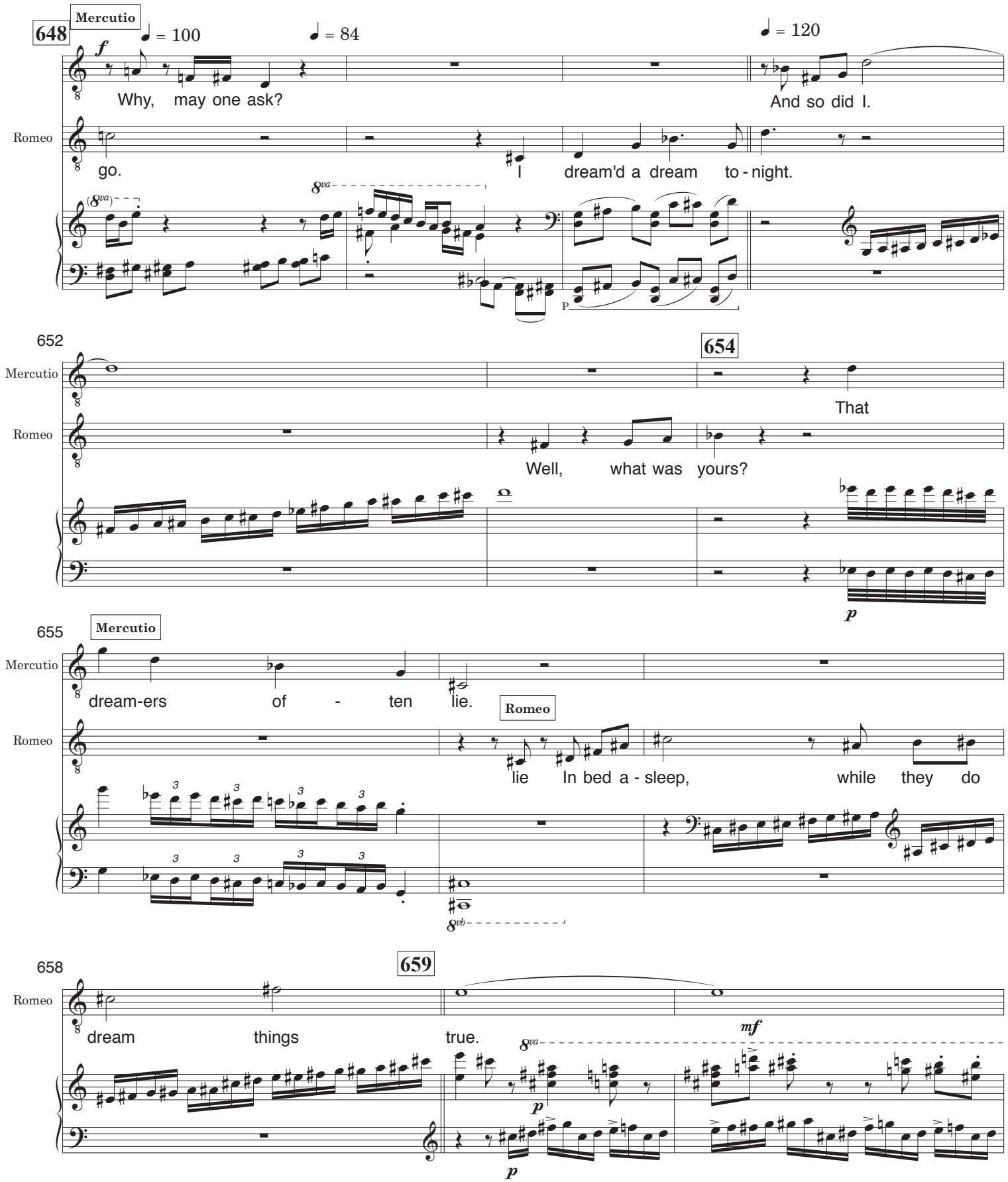
f

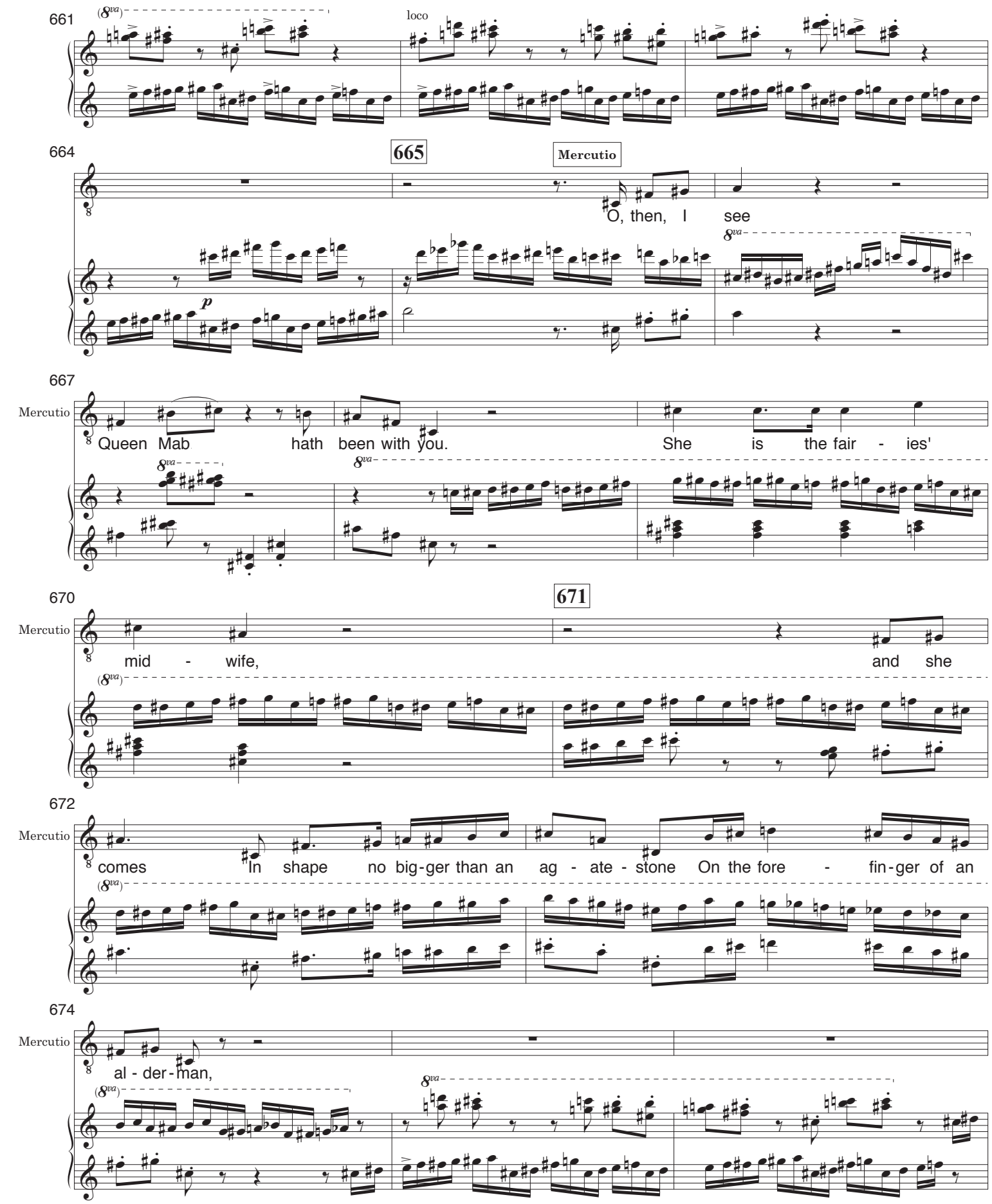
ff

600


606
mf
611
613
p
615
619
mp
p
623
pp
pp
f
624
♩ = 100
mf
mp
626
Benvolio
f
Come, knock and en - ter; and no soon - er in, But
mp
p
p


629
♩ = 84
♩ = 60
♩ = 100
Benvolio
ev - 'ry man be - take him to his legs.
Romeo
mf
Give me a torch:
mp
633
635
Mercutio
f
Nay, gen-tle Ro-me-o, we must have you
Romeo
Be-ing but heav - y, I will bear the light.
p
637
Mercutio
dance, we'll draw thee from the mire where - in thou stick'st
P
640
643
Mercutio
Up to the ears.
Come, we burn day-light, ho!
644
♩ = 84
Romeo
mf
And we mean well in go-ing to this mask; But 'tis no wit to
8va
p
mp


648
Mercutio
♩ = 100
♩ = 84
♩ = 120
Why, may one ask?
And so did I.
Romeo
go.
I dream'd a dream to - night.
652
654
Mercutio
That
Romeo
Well, what was yours?
655
Mercutio
dream-ers of - ten lie.
Romeo
lie In bed a - sleep, while they do
658
659
Romeo
dream things true.


661
loco
664
665
Mercutio
O, then, I see
667
Mercutio
Queen Mab hath been with you.
She is the fair - ies'
670
671
Mercutio
mid - wife,
and she
672
Mercutio
comes In shape no big-ger than an ag - ate - stone On the fore - fin-ger of an
674
Mercutio
al - der-man,

677

Mercutio

Drawn with a team of lit - tle at-om-ies A -

679

Mercutio

thwart men's nos - es as they lie a -

682

Mercutio

sleep. Her char - i - ot is aremp - ty

685

Mercutio

ha - zel - nut Her wag - on-spokes made of

687

Mercutio

long spi - ders' legs,

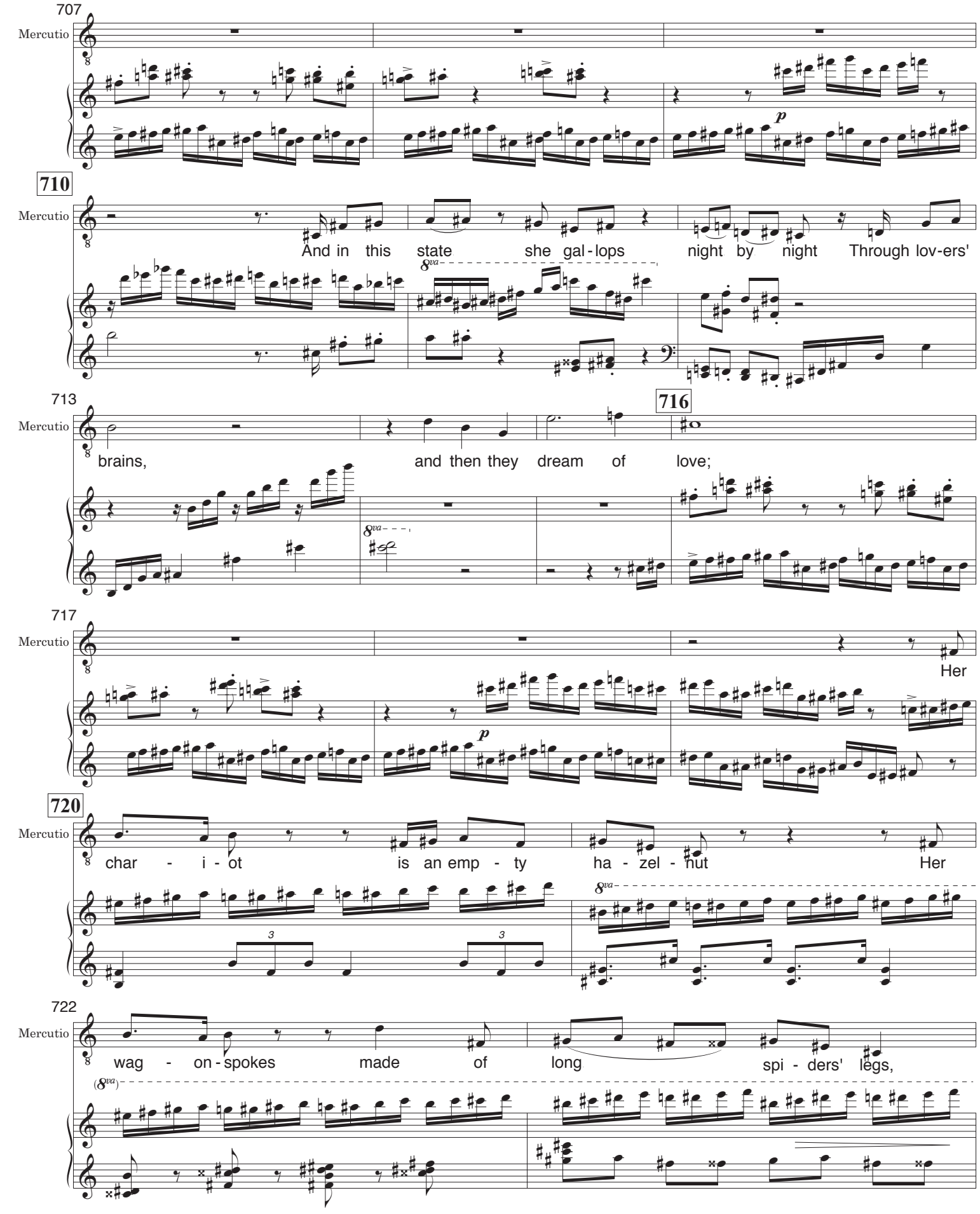
689

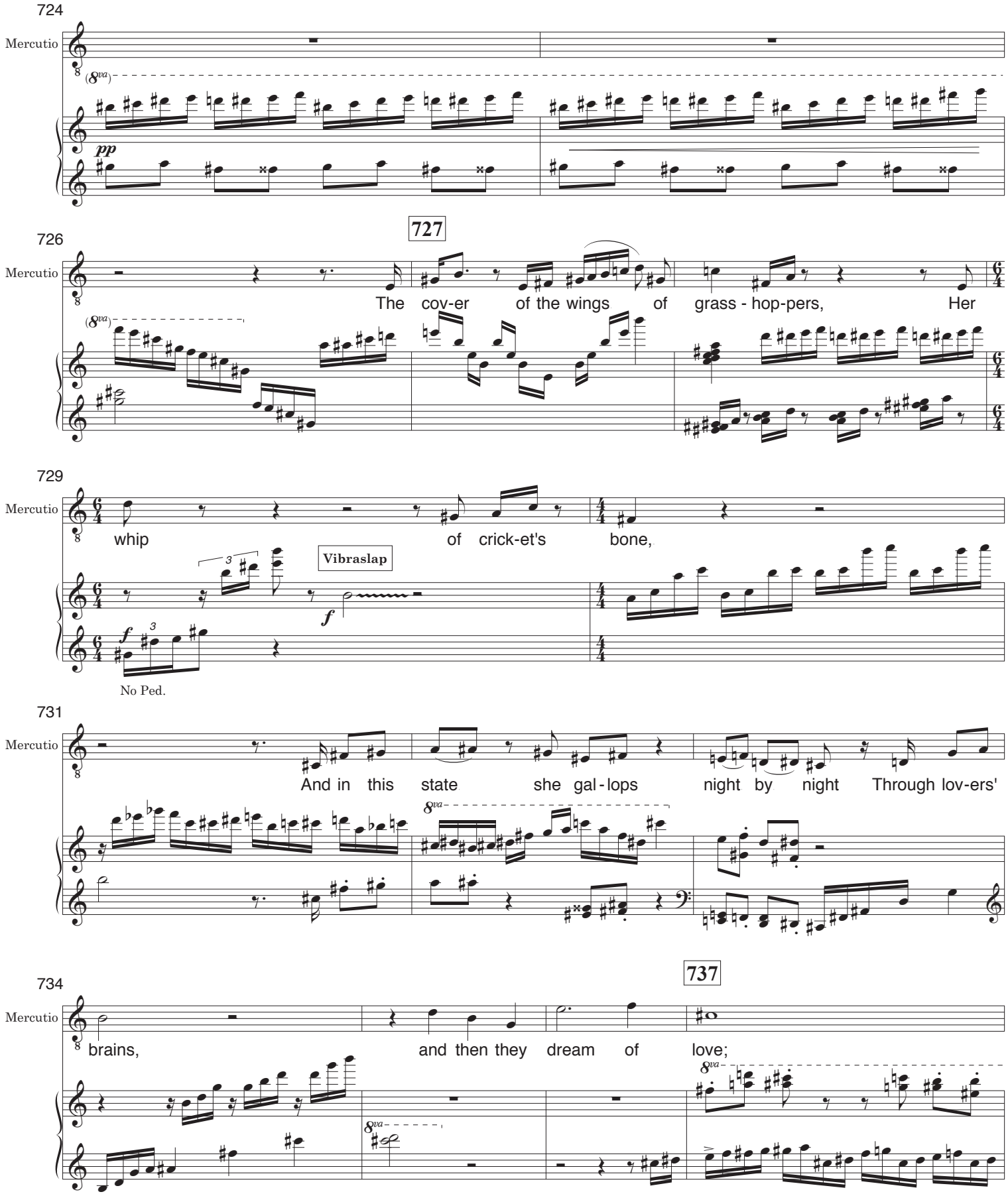
690

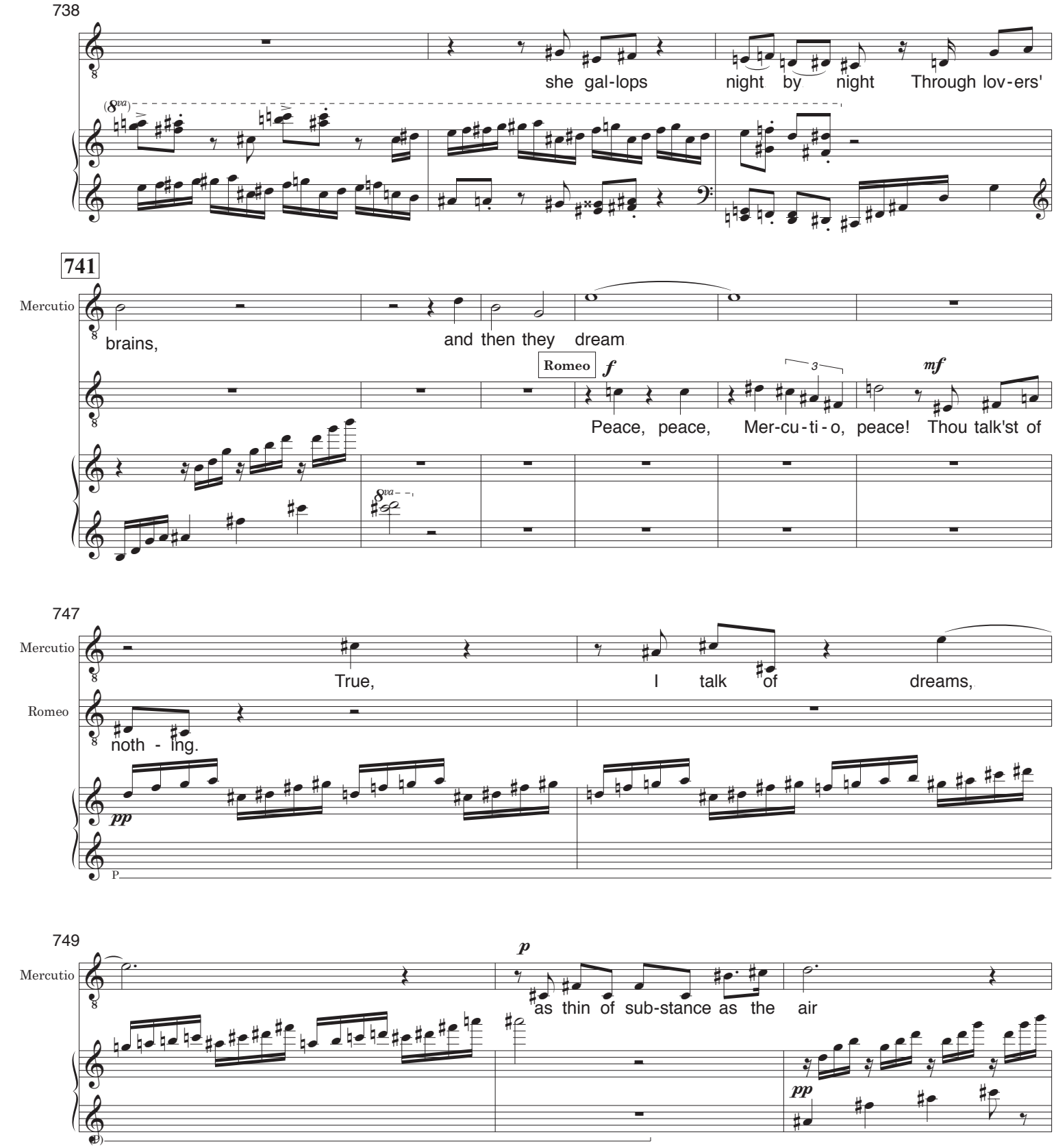
Mercutio

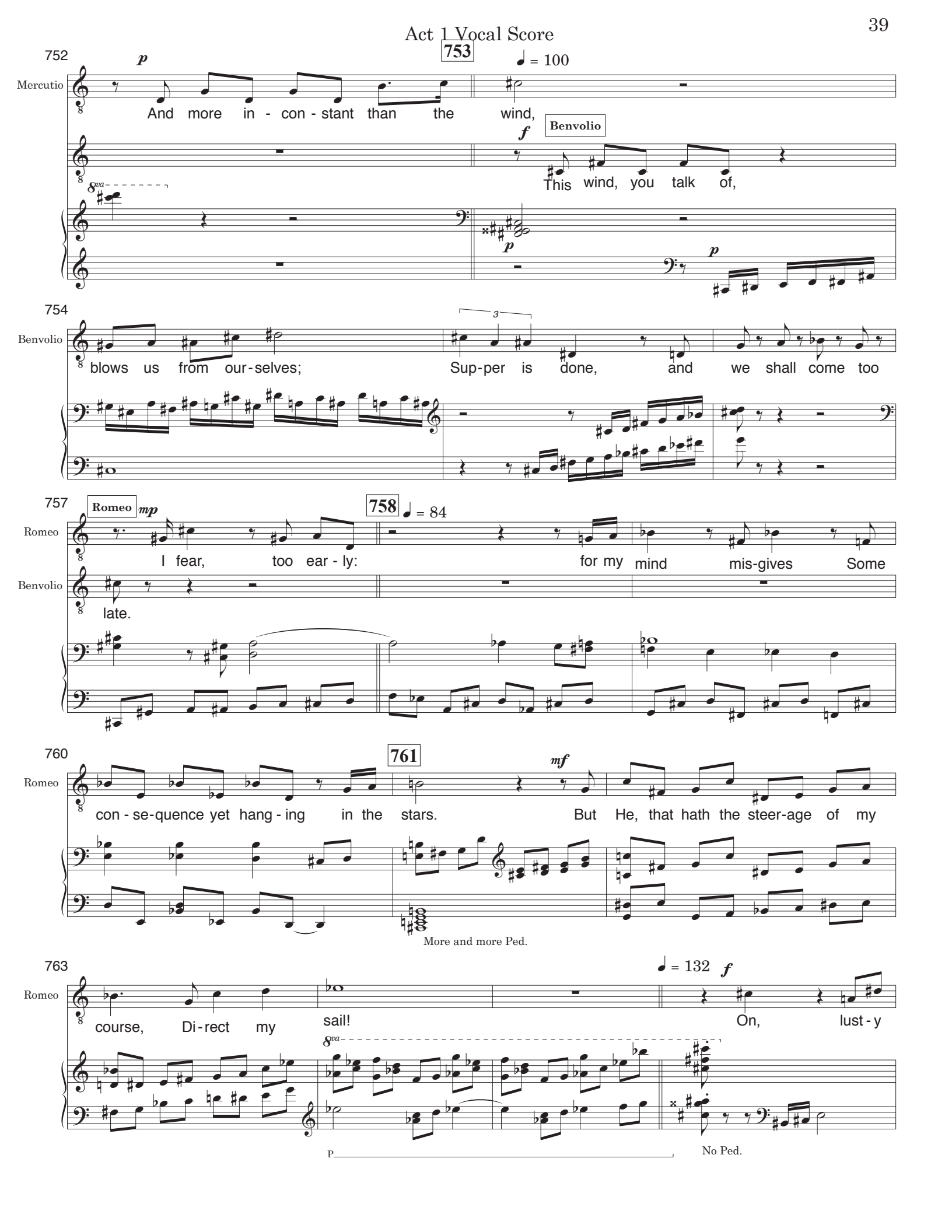
The cov-er of the wings of grass - hop-pers, Her

692
Mercutio
whip of crick-et's bone,
695
697
Mercutio
the lash of film -
698
Mercutio
- (m), Her
701
Mercutio
wag - on-er a small grey - coat - ed
703
Mercutio
gnat,
705
Mercutio
pp


707
Mercutio
710
Mercutio
And in this state she gal - lops night by night Through lov-ers'
713
Mercutio
brains,
and then they dream of
716
love;
717
Mercutio
Her
720
Mercutio
char - i - ot is an emp - ty ha - zel - nut Her
722
Mercutio
wag - on - spokes made of long spi - ders' legs,


724
Mercutio
(8va)
pp
727
726
Mercutio
The cov-er of the wings of grass - hop-pers, Her
(8va)
729
Mercutio
whip of crick-et's bone,
Vibraslap
f
No Ped.
731
Mercutio
And in this state she gal - lops night by night Through lov-ers'
8va
734
Mercutio
737
brains, and then they dream of love;
8va
8va
8va


738
she gal-lops night by night Through lov-ers'
(8va)
741
Mercutio
brains,
and then they dream
Romeo
f
3
mf
Peace, peace, Mer-cu-ti-o, peace! Thou talk'st of
8va
747
Mercutio
True,
I talk of dreams,
Romeo
noth - ing.
pp
749
p
Mercutio
as thin of sub-stance as the air
pp


752
753
♩ = 100
Mercutio
p
And more in - con - stant than the wind,
Benvolio
f
This wind, you talk of,
8va
p
p
754
Benvolio
3
blows us from our-selves;
Sup-per is done, and we shall come too
757
Romeo
mp
758
♩ = 84
Romeo
I fear, too ear - ly:
for my mind mis-gives Some
Benvolio
late.
760
761
mf
Romeo
con - se-quence yet hang - ing in the stars.
But He, that hath the steer-age of my
More and more Ped.
763
♩ = 132
f
Romeo
course, Di-rect my sail!
On, lust - y
8va
P
No Ped.

Scene 5: The Capulet ballroom
(Five Elizabethan Dances)

767 ♩ = 160

Romeo

gen-tle-men.

Dance 1. Galiard: Entry Dance
♩ = 84, *pompous*

f

ff

770

776

f

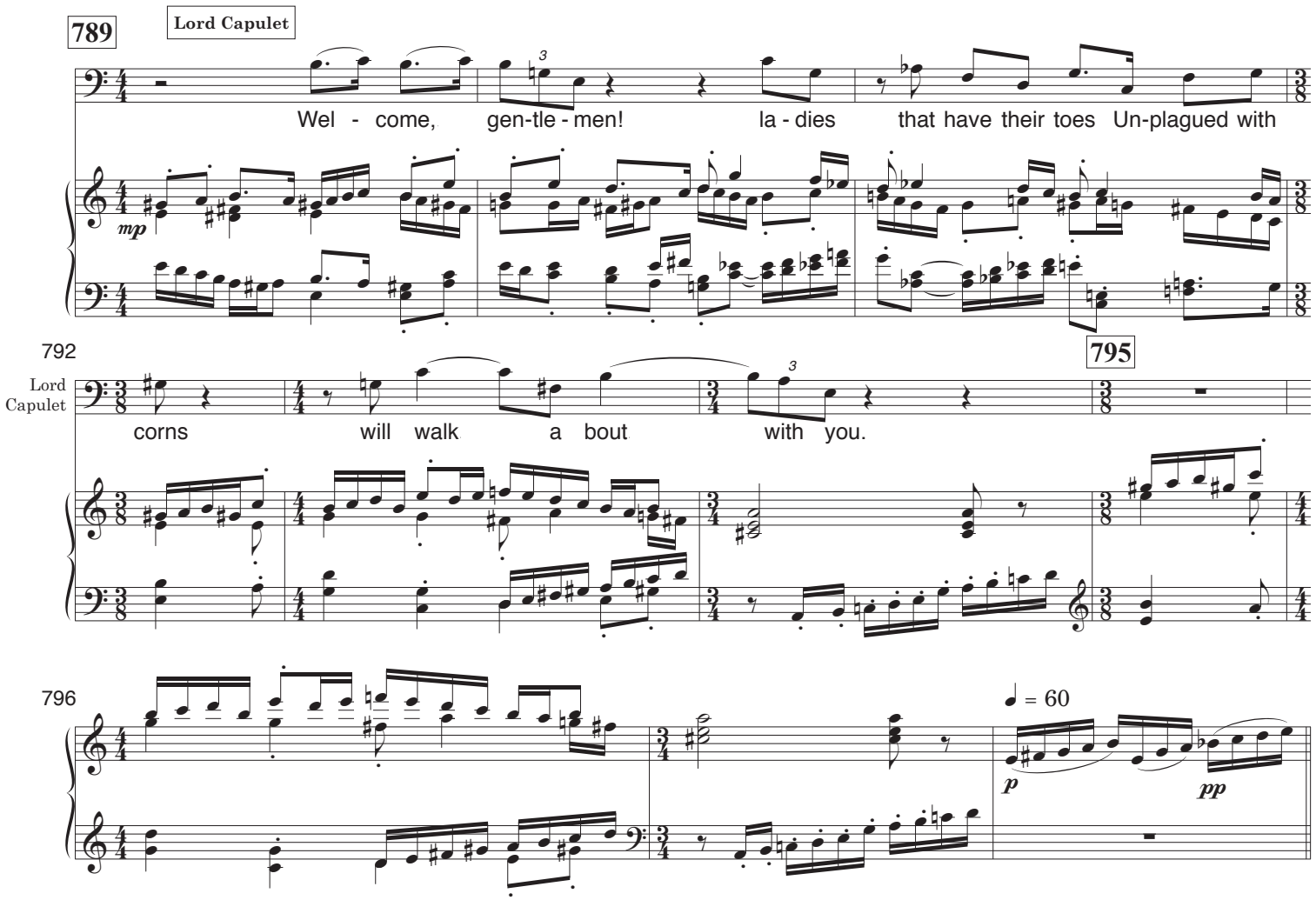
f

781

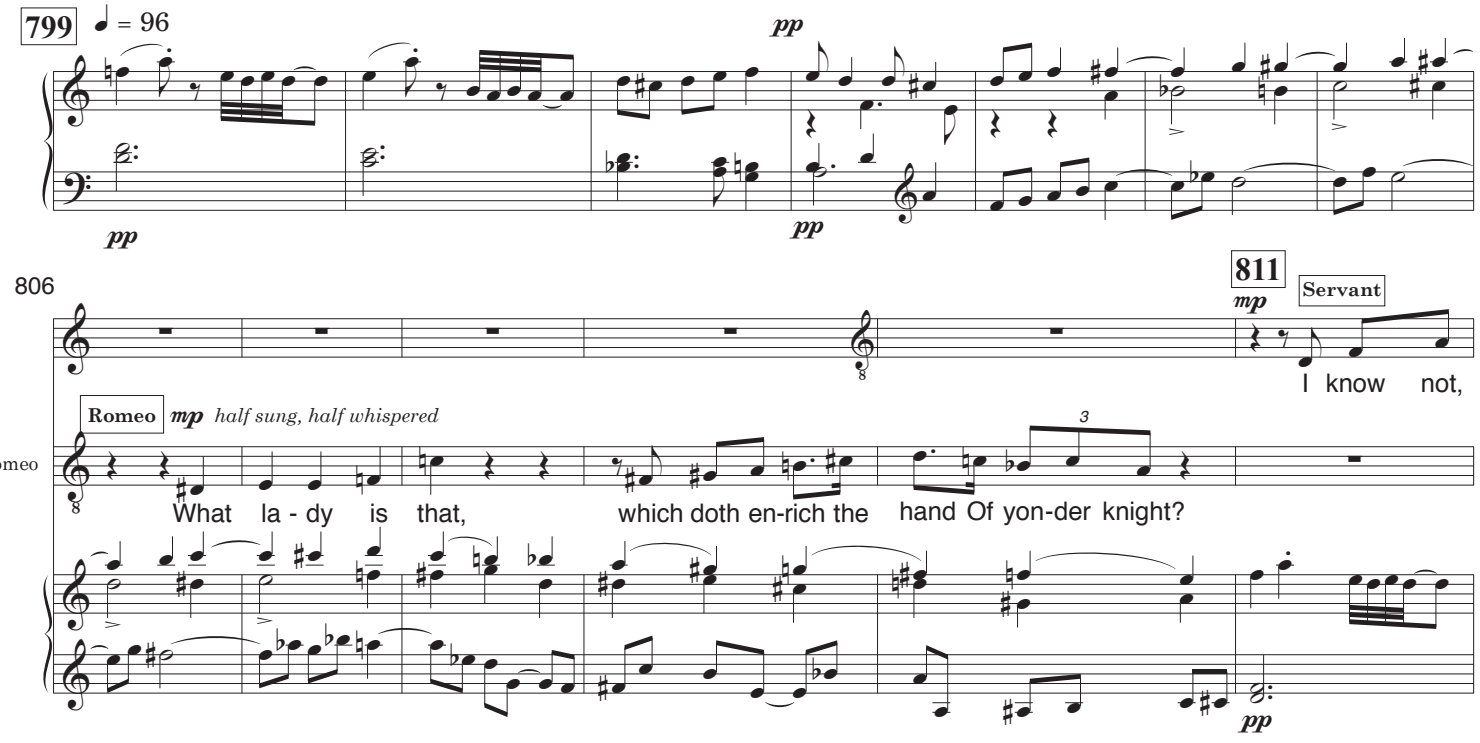
783

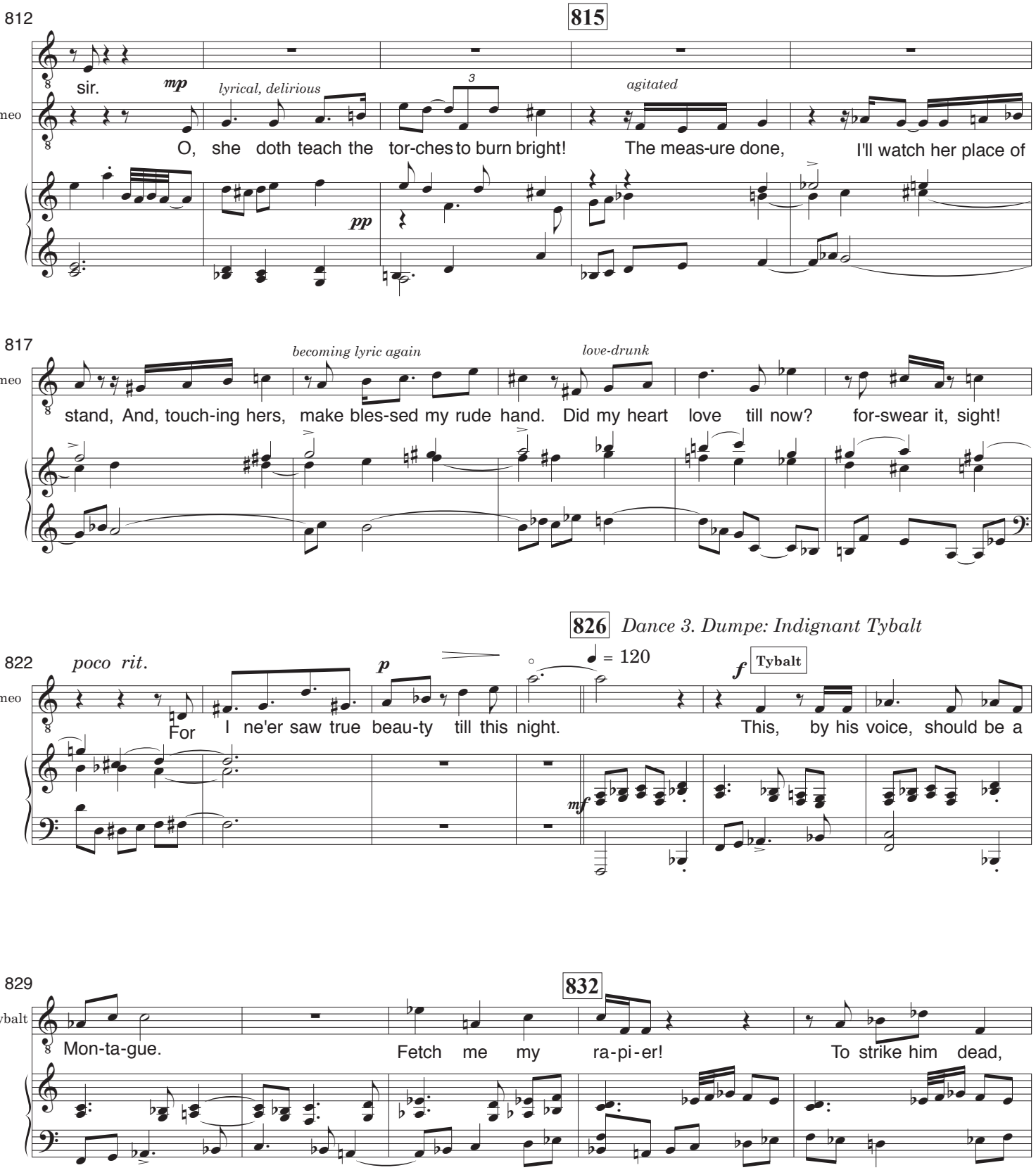
p

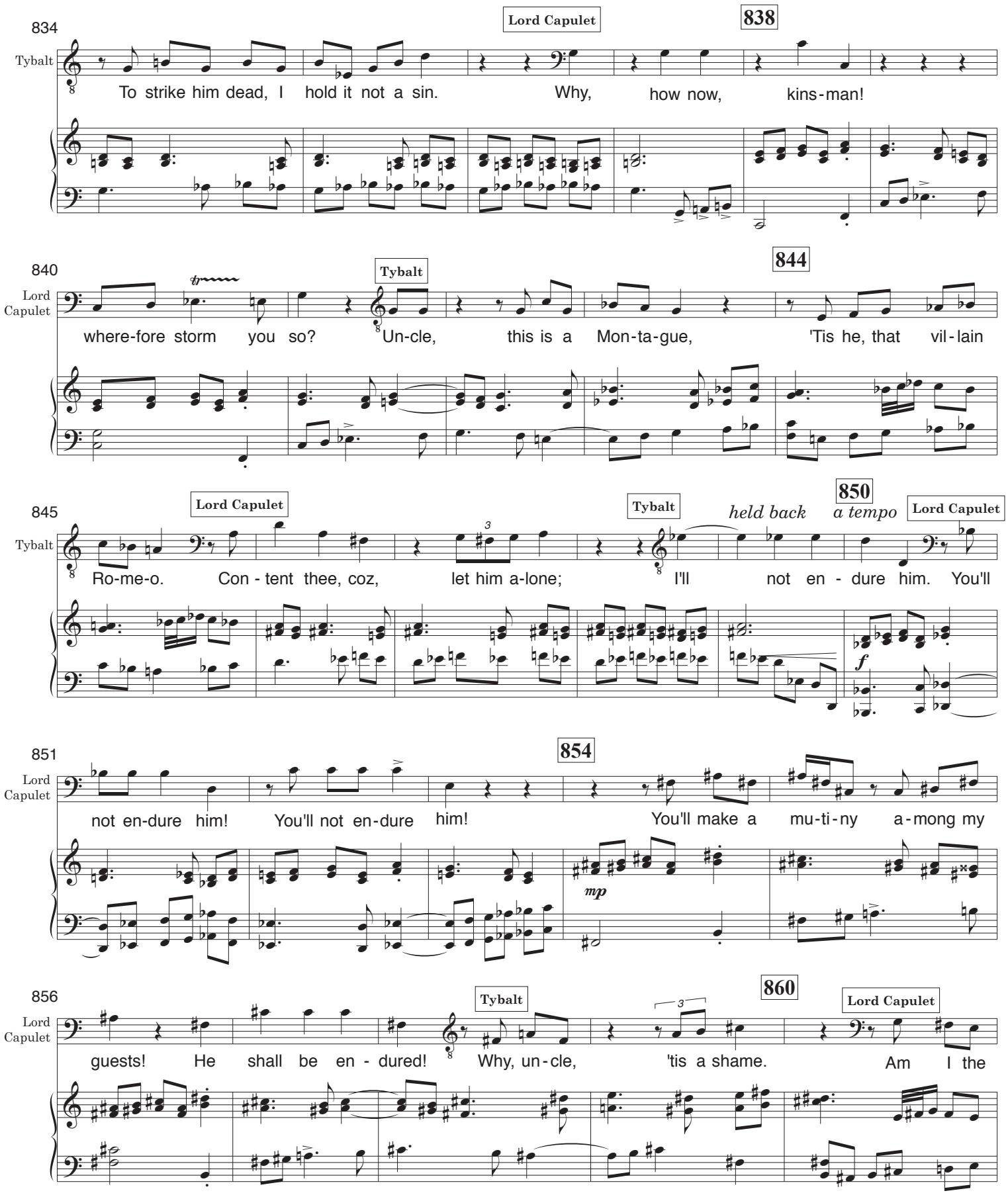
785

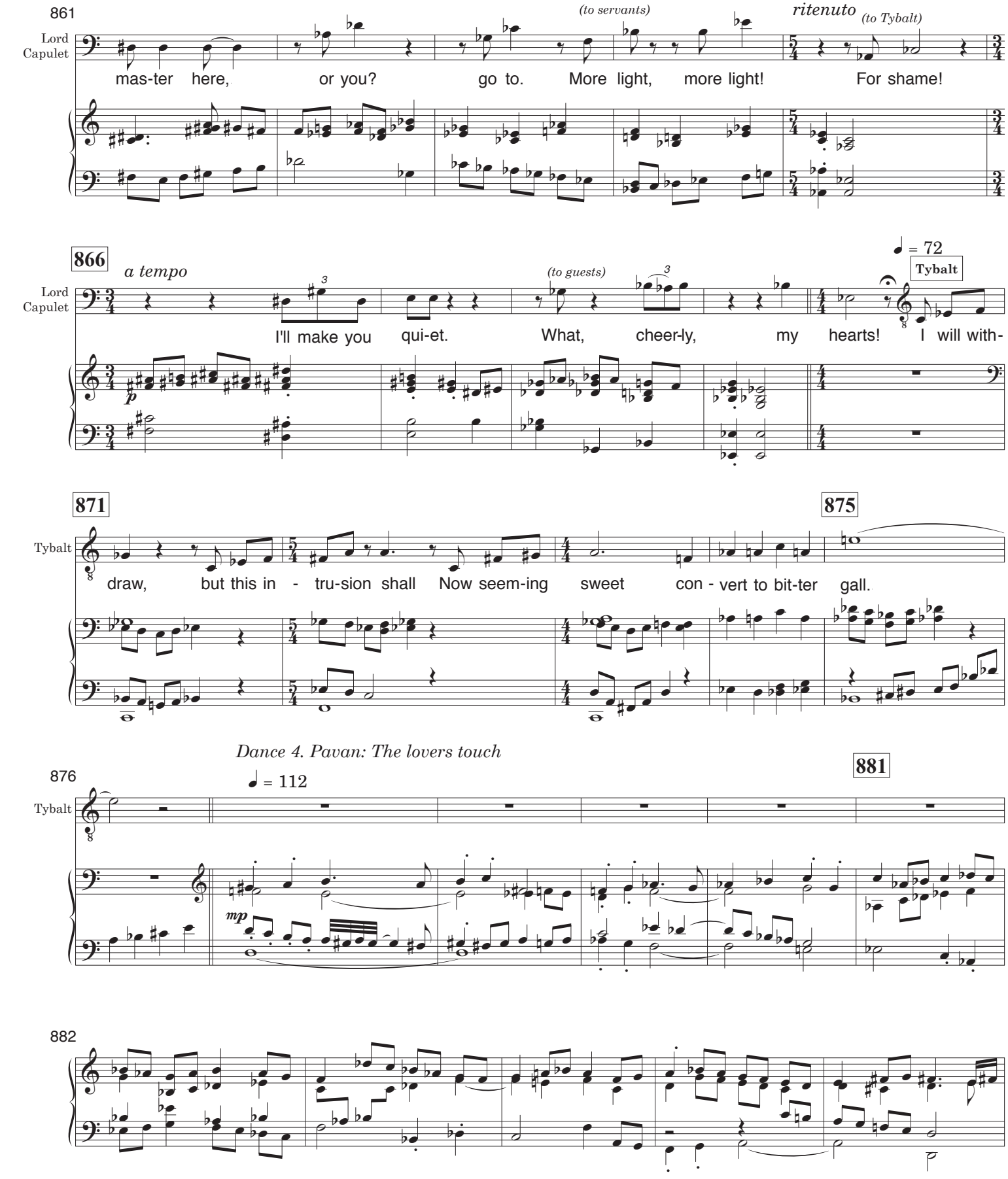


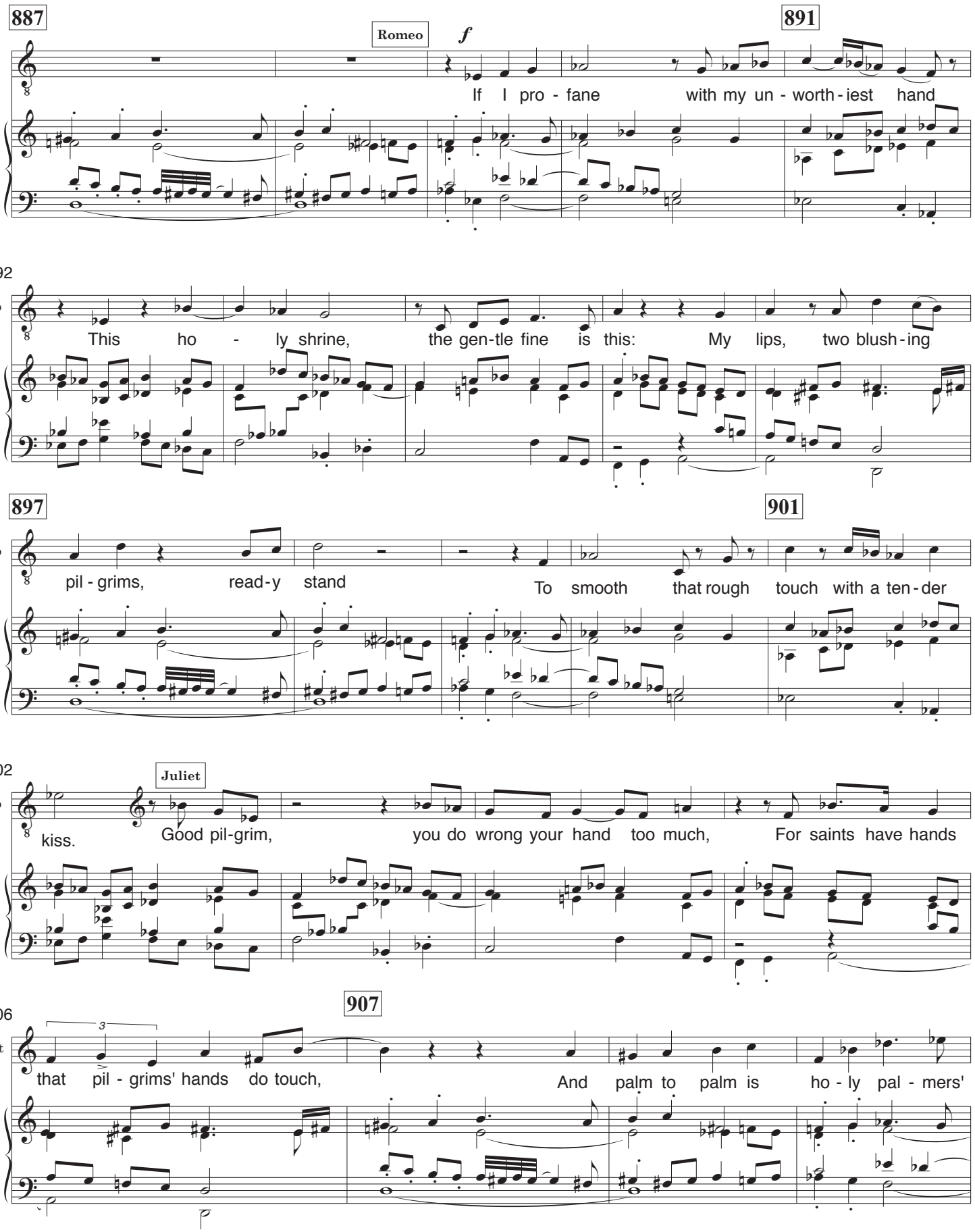
Dance 2. Basse danse:
Romeo sees Juliet across the room




812
815
sir.
mp
lyrical, delirious
3
agitated
Romeo
O, she doth teach the tor-ches to burn bright!
The meas-ure done,
I'll watch her place of
pp
817
becoming lyric again
love-drunk
Romeo
stand, And, touch-ing hers, make bles-sed my rude hand.
Did my heart love till now?
for-swear it, sight!
826
Dance 3. Dumpe: Indignant Tybalt
822
poco rit.
p
= 120
f
Tybalt
Romeo
For I ne'er saw true beau-ty till this night.
This, by his voice, should be a
mf
829
832
Tybalt
Mon-ta-gue.
Fetch me my ra-pi-er!
To strike him dead,


834
Lord Capulet
838
Tybalt
To strike him dead, I hold it not a sin.
Why, how now, kins-man!
840
844
Lord Capulet
Tybalt
where-fore storm you so?
Un-cle, this is a Mon-ta-gue,
'Tis he, that vil-lain
845
850
Lord Capulet
Tybalt
held back
a tempo
Lord Capulet
Tybalt
Ro-me-o.
Con-tent thee, coz, let him a-lone;
I'll not en-dure him. You'll
f
851
854
Lord Capulet
not en-dure him!
You'll not en-dure him!
You'll make a mu-ti-ny a-mong my
mp
856
860
Lord Capulet
Tybalt
Lord Capulet
guests!
He shall be en-dured!
Why, un-cle, 'tis a shame.
Am I the


861
Lord Capulet
(to servants)
ritenuto
(to Tybalt)
mas-ter here, or you? go to. More light, more light! For shame!
866
a tempo
(to guests)
♩ = 72
Tybalt
Lord Capulet
I'll make you qui-et. What, cheer-ly, my hearts! I will with-
871
875
Tybalt
draw, but this in - tru-sion shall Now seem-ing sweet con - vert to bit-ter gall.
Dance 4. Pavan: The lovers touch
876
♩ = 112
881
Tybalt
mp
882


887
Romeo
f
If I pro - fane with my un - worth - iest hand
891
892
Romeo
This ho - ly shrine, the gen-tle fine is this: My lips, two blush - ing
897
pil - grims, read - y stand
901
To smooth that rough touch with a ten - der
902
Juliet
Romeo
kiss.
Good pil-grim, you do wrong your hand too much, For saints have hands
906
907
Juliet
that pil - grims' hands do touch,
And palm to palm is ho - ly pal - mers'

910

Juliet

Romeo

911

Juliet

Romeo

kiss. Have not saints lips? Ay, pil-grim, lips that they must use in prayer. O, then,

914

Romeo

917

dear saint, let lips do what hands do; They pray: grant thou, lest faith turn to des-

919

Juliet

Romeo

921

Romeo

pair. Saints do not move, though grant for prayers' sake. Then move not, while my

924

926

They kiss.

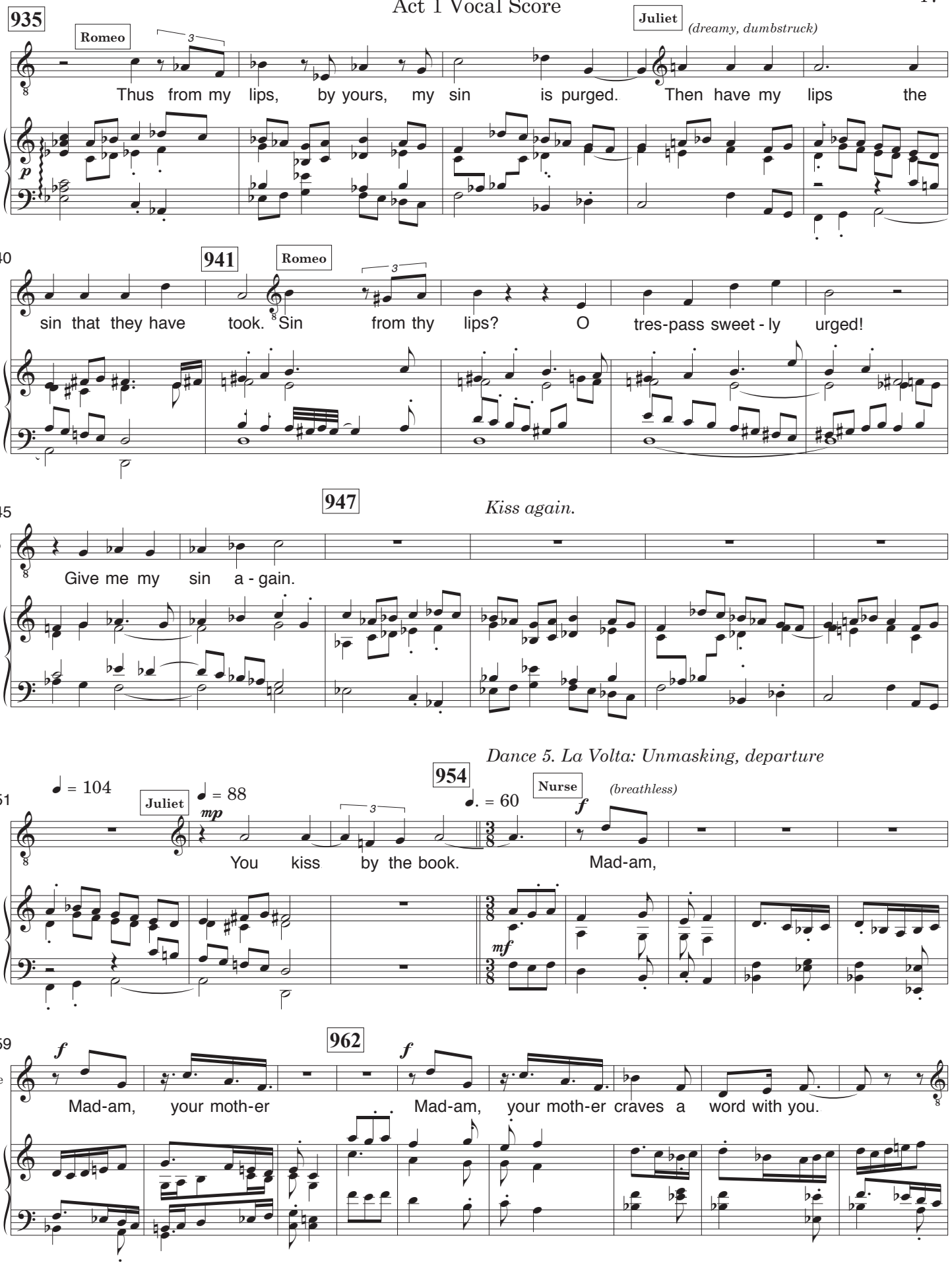
prayer's ef-fect I take.

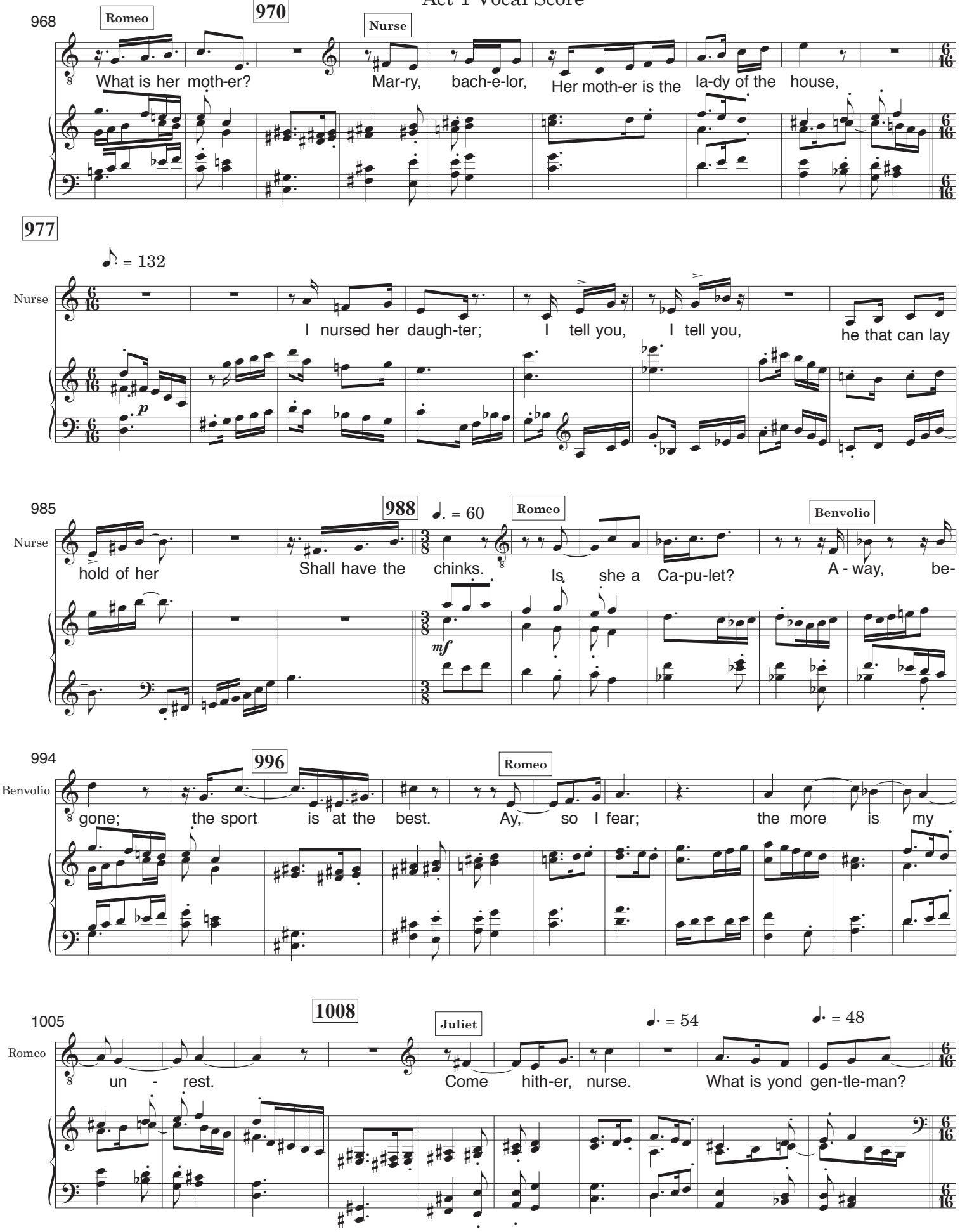
mf

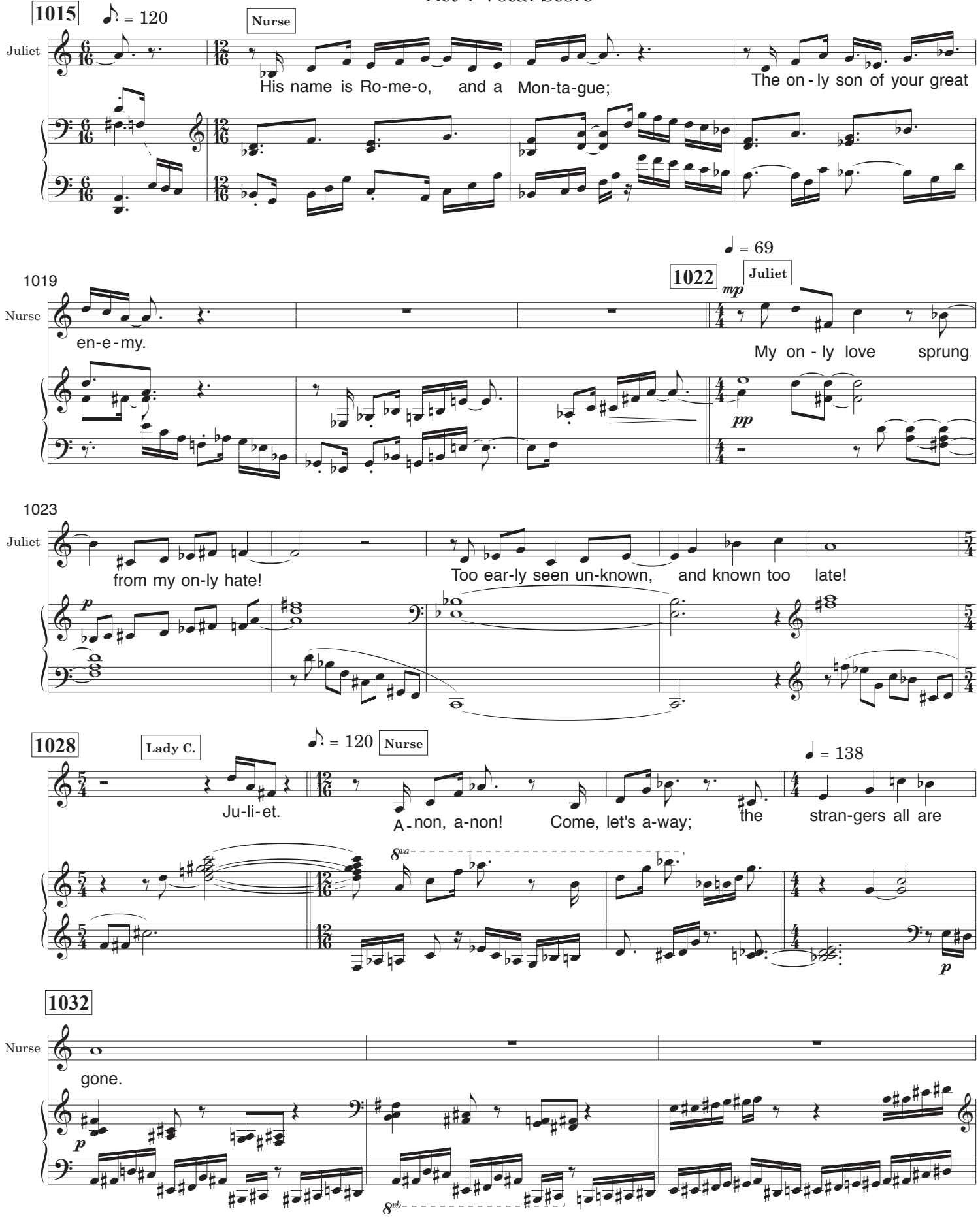
929

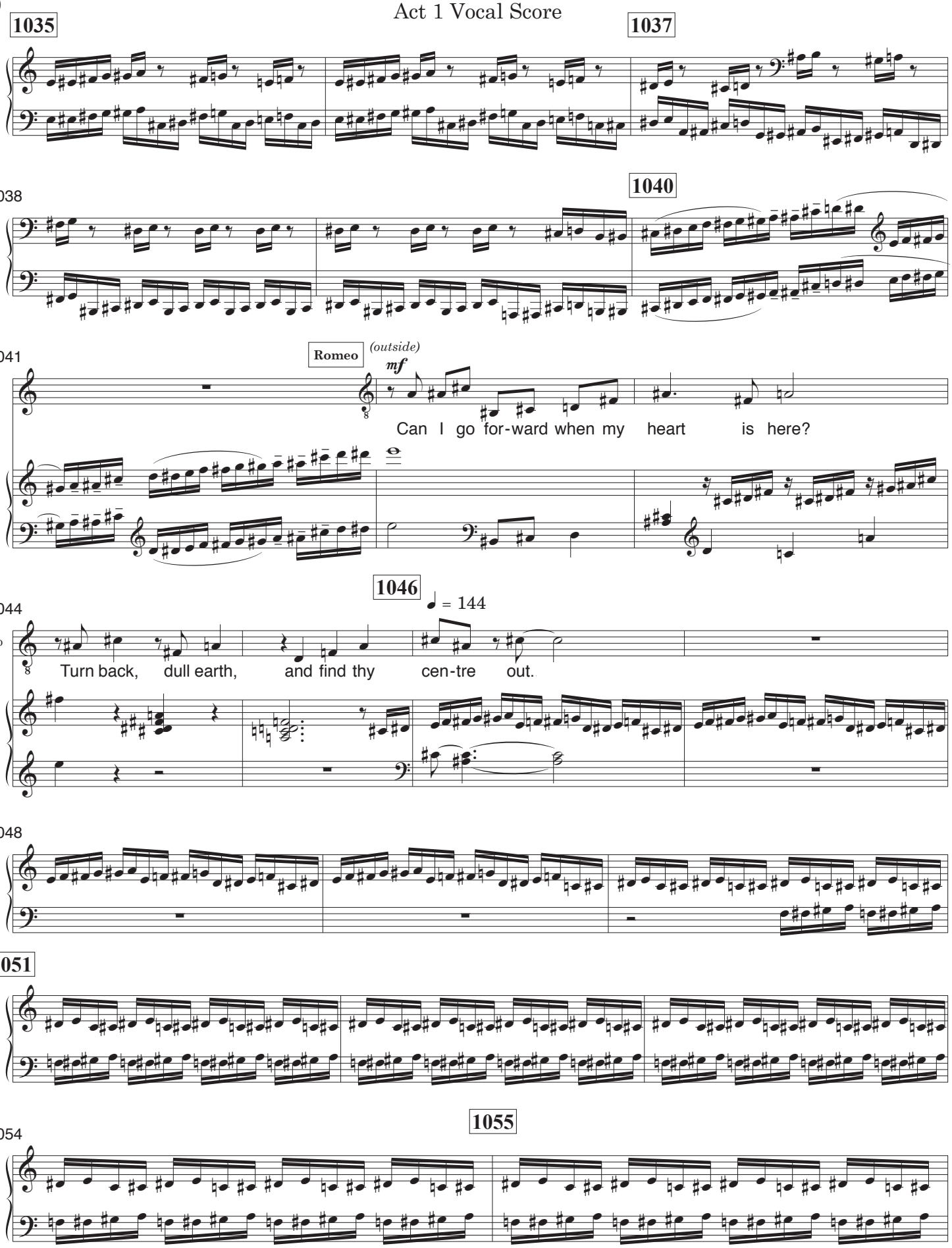
f

pp

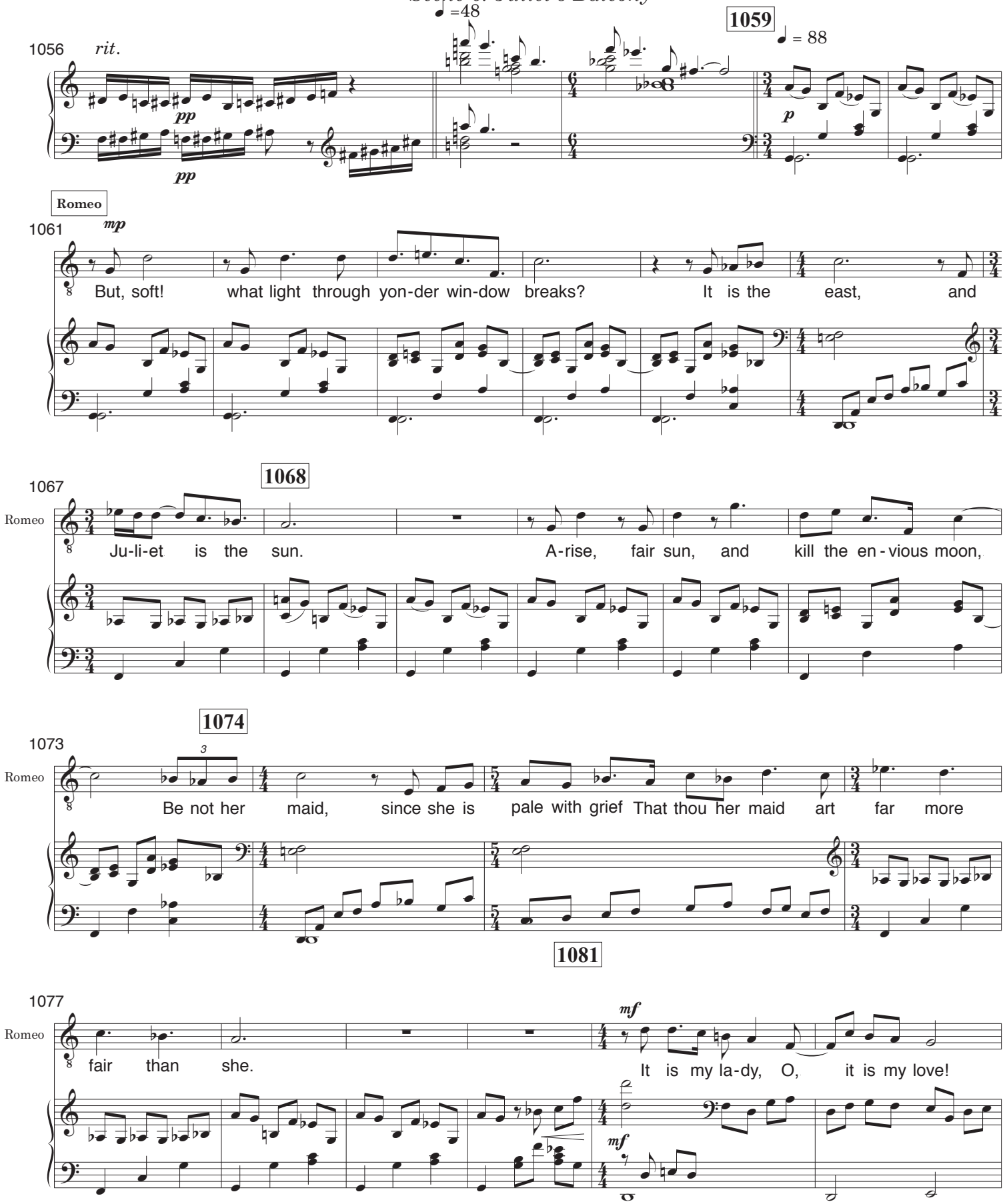

935
Romeo
Juliet
(dreamy, dumbstruck)
Thus from my lips, by yours, my sin is purged. Then have my lips the
940
941
Romeo
sin that they have took. Sin from thy lips? O tres-pass sweet - ly urged!
945
947
Kiss again.
Romeo
Give me my sin a - gain.
Dance 5. La Volta: Unmasking, departure
951
♩ = 104
Juliet
♩ = 88
mp
954
♩. = 60
Nurse
f
(breathless)
You kiss by the book.
Mad-am,
mf
959
f
962
f
Nurse
Mad-am, your moth-er
Mad-am, your moth-er craves a word with you.

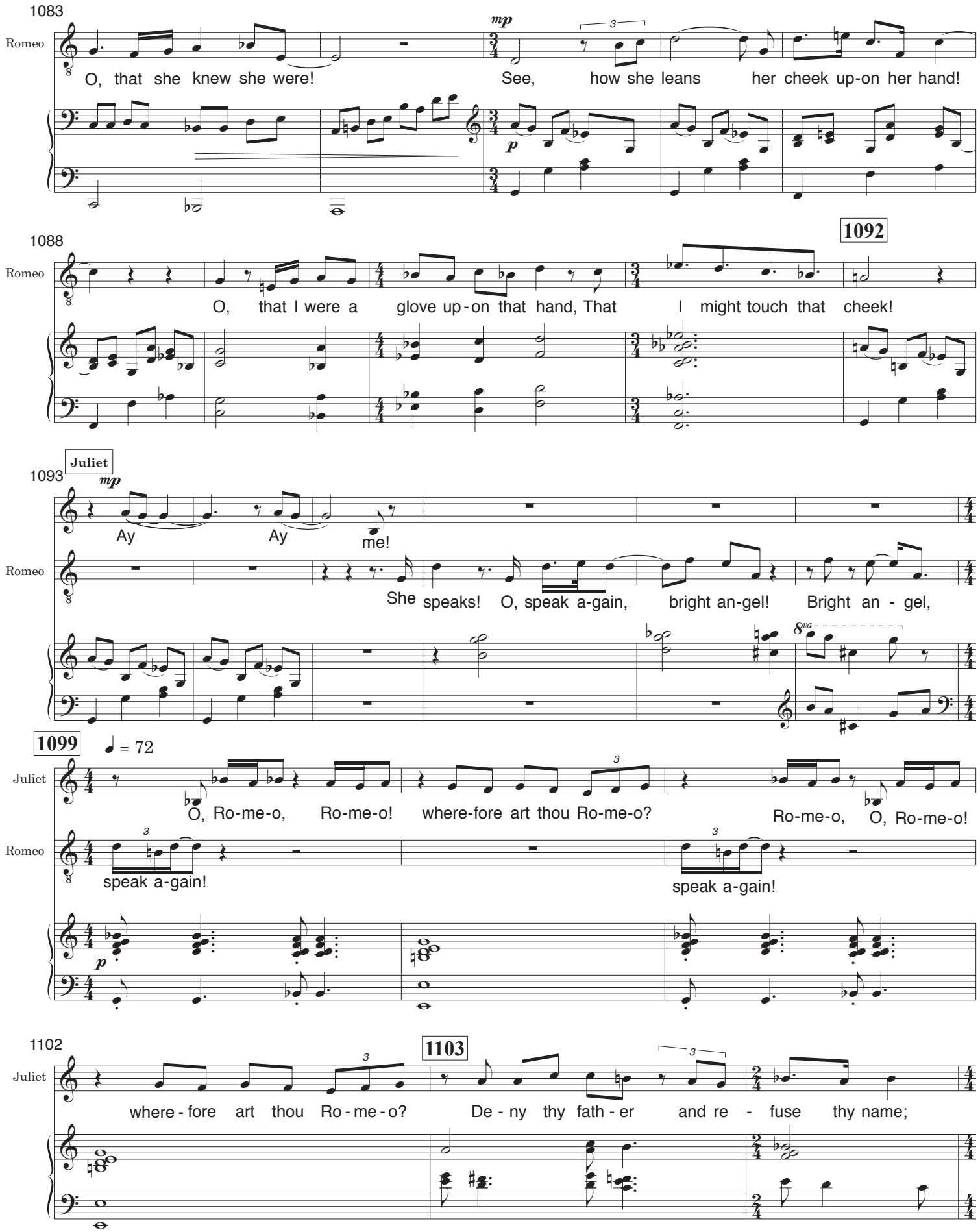

968
Romeo
970
Nurse
What is her moth-er?
Mar-ry, bach-e-lor,
Her moth-er is the la-dy of the house,
977
♪. = 132
Nurse
I nursed her daugh-ter;
I tell you,
I tell you,
he that can lay
985
988
♩. = 60
Romeo
Benvolio
Nurse
hold of her
Shall have the chinks.
Is she a Ca-pu-let?
A - way, be-
994
996
Romeo
Benvolio
gone;
the sport is at the best.
Ay, so I fear;
the more is my
1005
1008
Juliet
♩. = 54
♩. = 48
Romeo
un - rest.
Come hith-er, nurse.
What is yond gen-tle-man?

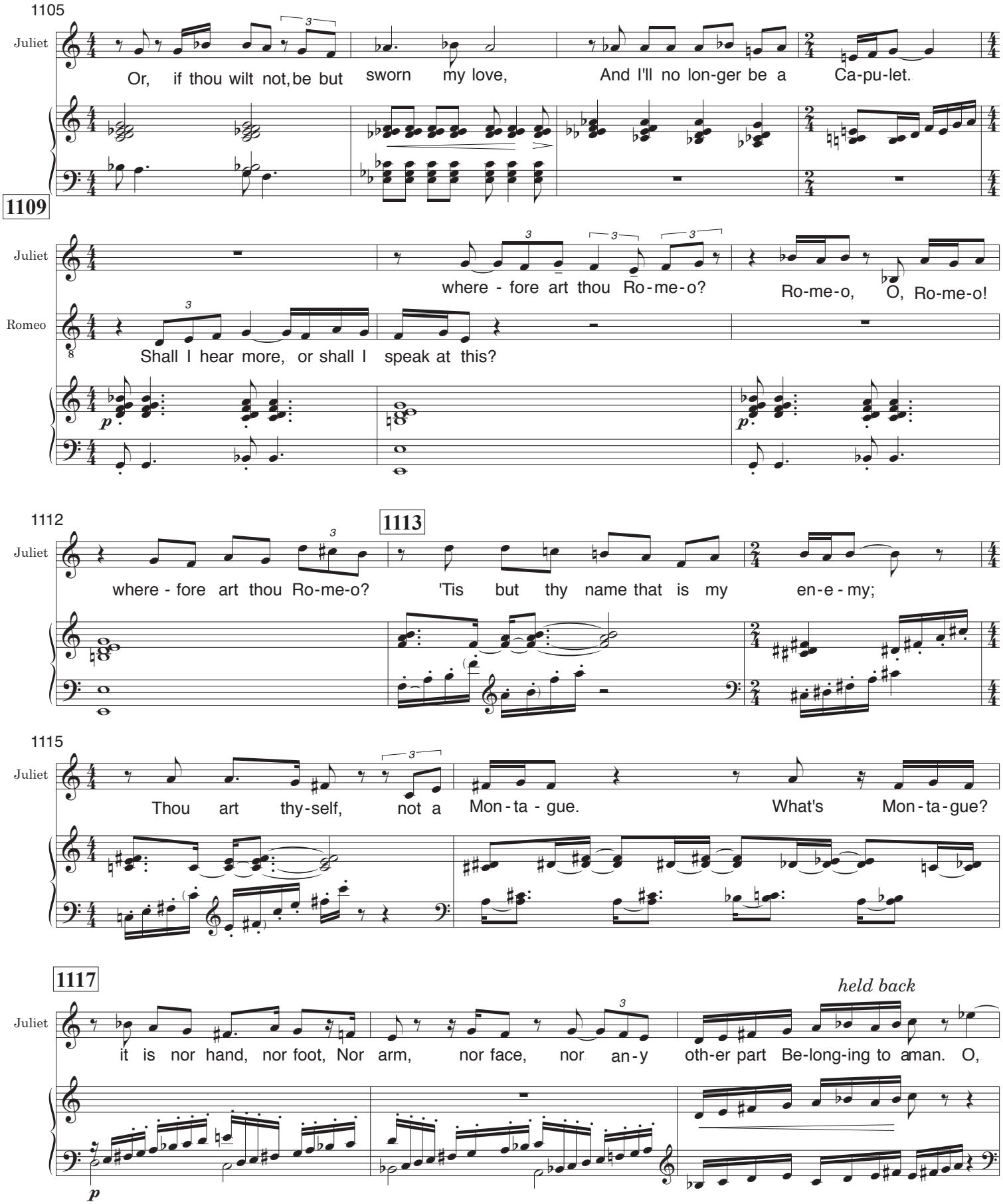

1015
♪. = 120
Nurse
Juliet
His name is Ro-me-o, and a Mon-ta-gue;
The on - ly son of your great
1019
Nurse
en-e-my.
♩ = 69
1022
Juliet
mp
My on - ly love sprung
pp
1023
Juliet
from my on-ly hate!
Too ear-ly seen un-known, and known too late!
p
1028
Lady C.
♪. = 120
Nurse
♩ = 138
Ju-li-et.
A - non, a-non! Come, let's a-way; the stran-gers all are
8va
p
1032
Nurse
gone.
p
8vb


1035
1037
1038
1040
1041
Romeo
(outside)
mf
Can I go for-ward when my heart is here?
1044
1046
♩ = 144
Romeo
Turn back, dull earth, and find thy cen-tre out.
1048
1051
1054
1055

Scene 6: Juliet's Balcony




1085
1083
Romeo
mp
O, that she knew she were!
See, how she leans her cheek up-on her hand!
p
1088
1092
Romeo
O, that I were a glove up-on that hand, That I might touch that cheek!
Juliet
1093
mp
Ay Ay me!
Romeo
She speaks! O, speak a-gain, bright an-gel! Bright an - gel,
8va
1099
♩ = 72
Juliet
O, Ro-me-o, Ro-me-o! where-fore art thou Ro-me-o?
Ro-me-o, O, Ro-me-o!
Romeo
speak a-gain!
speak a-gain!
p
1102
1103
Juliet
where - fore art thou Ro - me - o?
De - ny thy fath - er and re - fuse thy name;


1105
Juliet
Or, if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love, And I'll no lon-ger be a Ca-pu-let.
1109
Juliet
where - fore art thou Ro-me-o?
Ro-me-o, O, Ro-me-o!
Romeo
Shall I hear more, or shall I speak at this?
1112
1113
Juliet
where - fore art thou Ro-me-o?
'Tis but thy name that is my en-e - my;
1115
Juliet
Thou art thy-self, not a Mon - ta - gue.
What's Mon - ta - gue?
1117
held back
Juliet
it is nor hand, nor foot, Nor arm, nor face, nor an-y oth-er part Be-long-ing to a man. O,

1120 *a tempo*

Juliet: be some oth - er name! Ro - me - o, Ro-me-o! Ro-me-o! be some oth - er name!

mf *p*

1123

Juliet: What's in a name? a rose By an - y oth - er name would smell as

mp

1126

Juliet: sweet; So Ro-me-o would, were he not Ro-me-o call'd, Re-tain that dear per-fec - tion

mf

1129 *rit.* ♩ = 50, *rit* ----

Juliet: that dear per - fec - tion

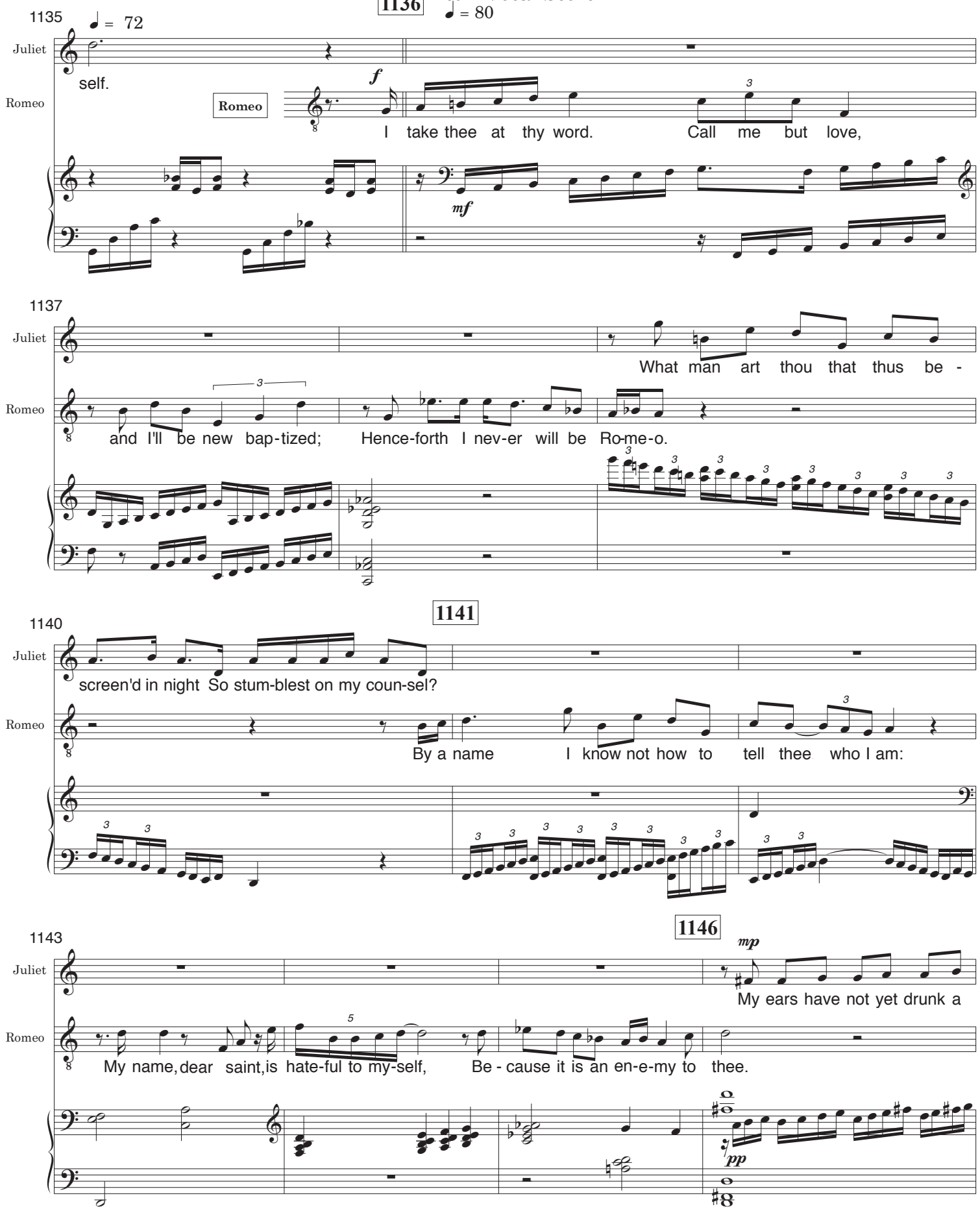
1131 ♩ = 72

Ro-me-o, doff thy name,

p

1132 *rit.* ♩ = 50

Juliet: And for that name which is no part of thee Take all my -


1135
1136
♩ = 72
♩ = 80
Juliet
self.
Romeo
Romeo
f
I take thee at thy word. Call me but love,
mf
1137
Juliet
What man art thou that thus be -
Romeo
and I'll be new bap-tized; Hence-forth I nev-er will be Ro-me-o.
1140
1141
Juliet
screen'd in night So stum-blest on my coun-sel?
Romeo
By a name I know not how to tell thee who I am:
1143
1146
mp
Juliet
My ears have not yet drunk a
Romeo
My name, dear saint, is hate-ful to my-self, Be - cause it is an en-e-my to thee.
pp

1147

Juliet: hundred words Of that tongue's ut - terance, yet I know the sound:

pp

1150

mf ♩ = 88

Juliet: Art thou not Ro-me - o and a Mon-ta-gue?

Romeo: Neith-er, fair saint, if eith - er thee dis -

mf

1153

♩ = 92 *(stage whisper)*

Juliet: If an - y of my kins-men find thee here, they will mur-der thee.

Romeo: like.

f, bold

There lies more per - il in thine

p

mf

1156 ♩ = 104

1155

Juliet

Romeo

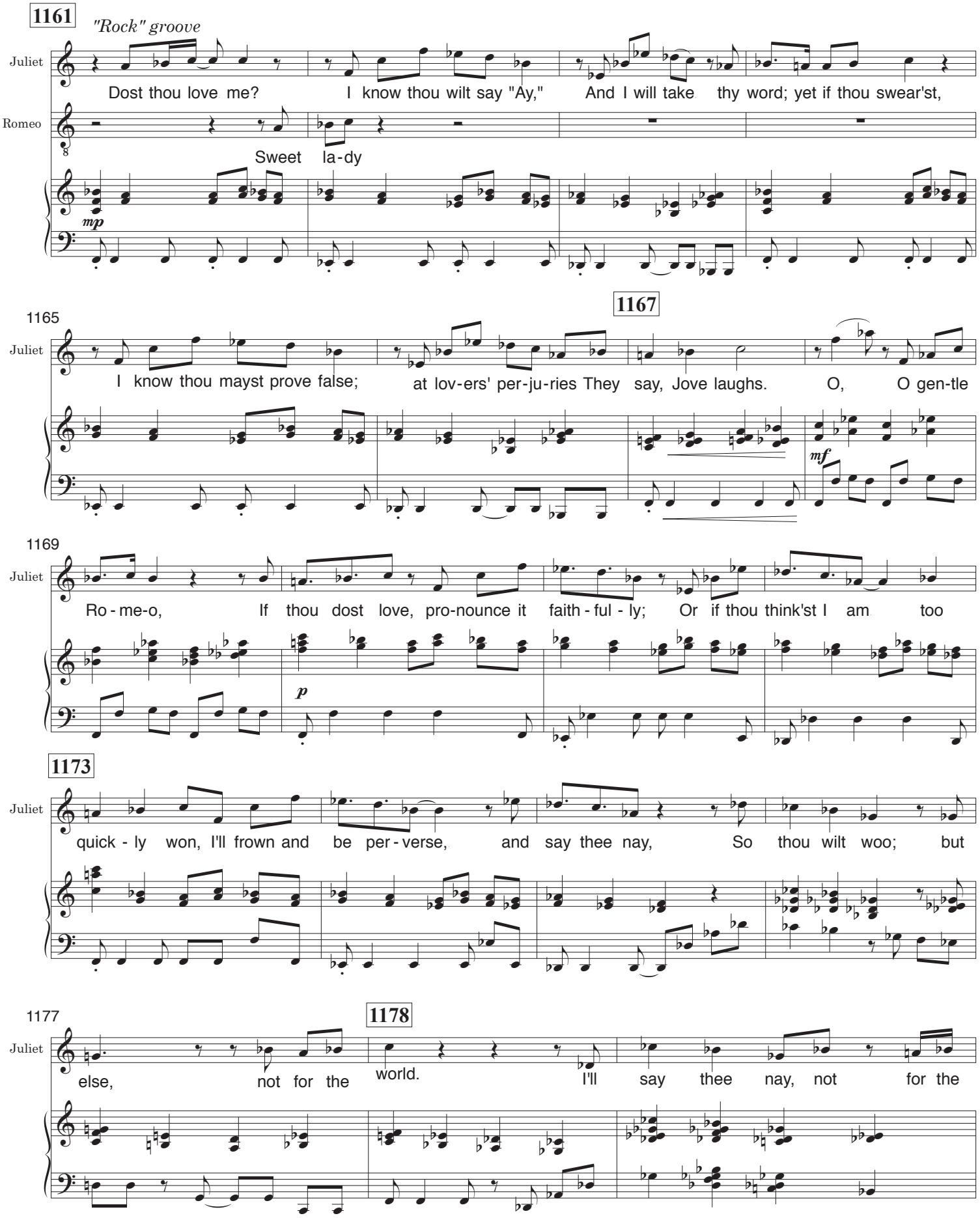
Romeo: eye Than twen-ty of their swords!

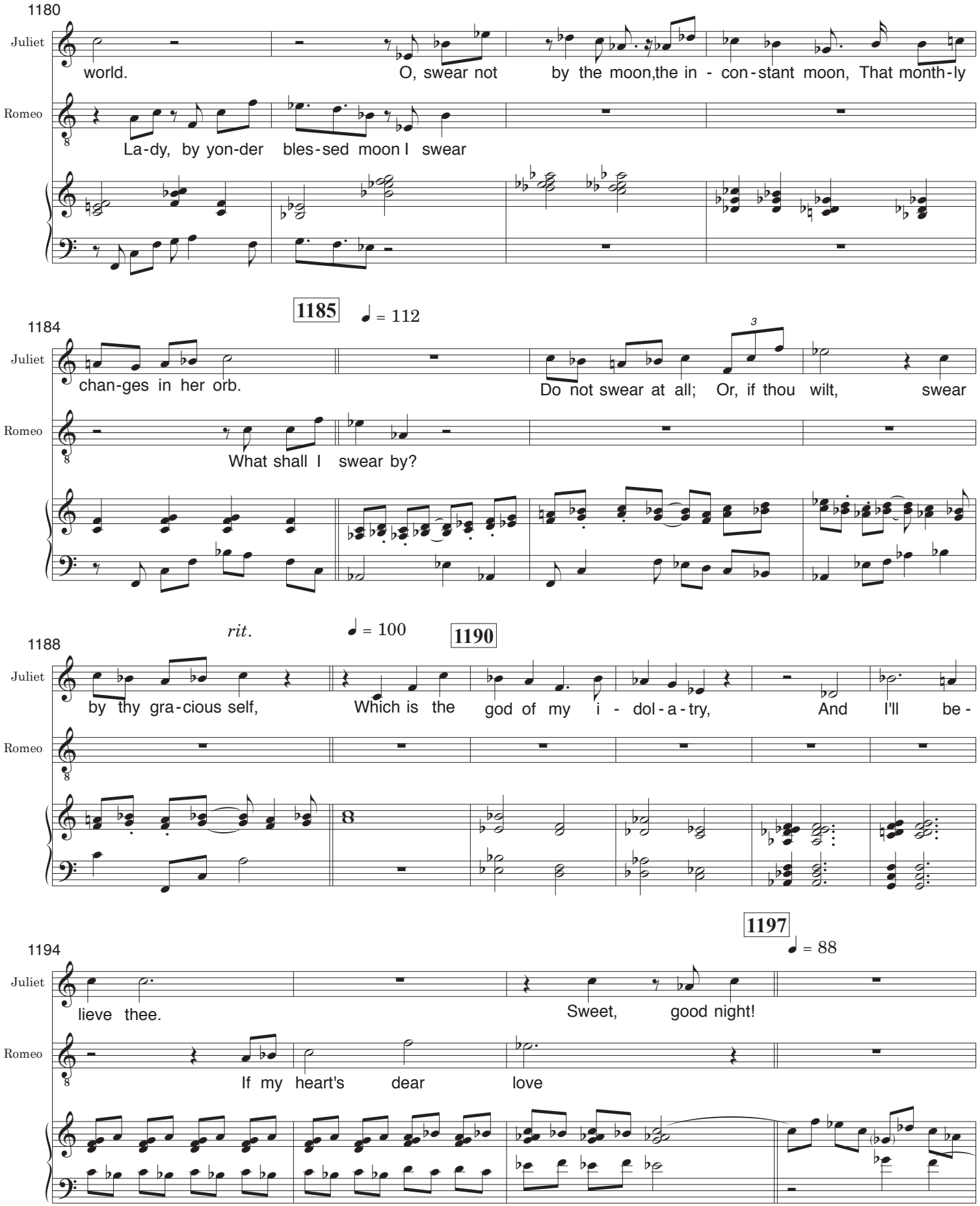
mp

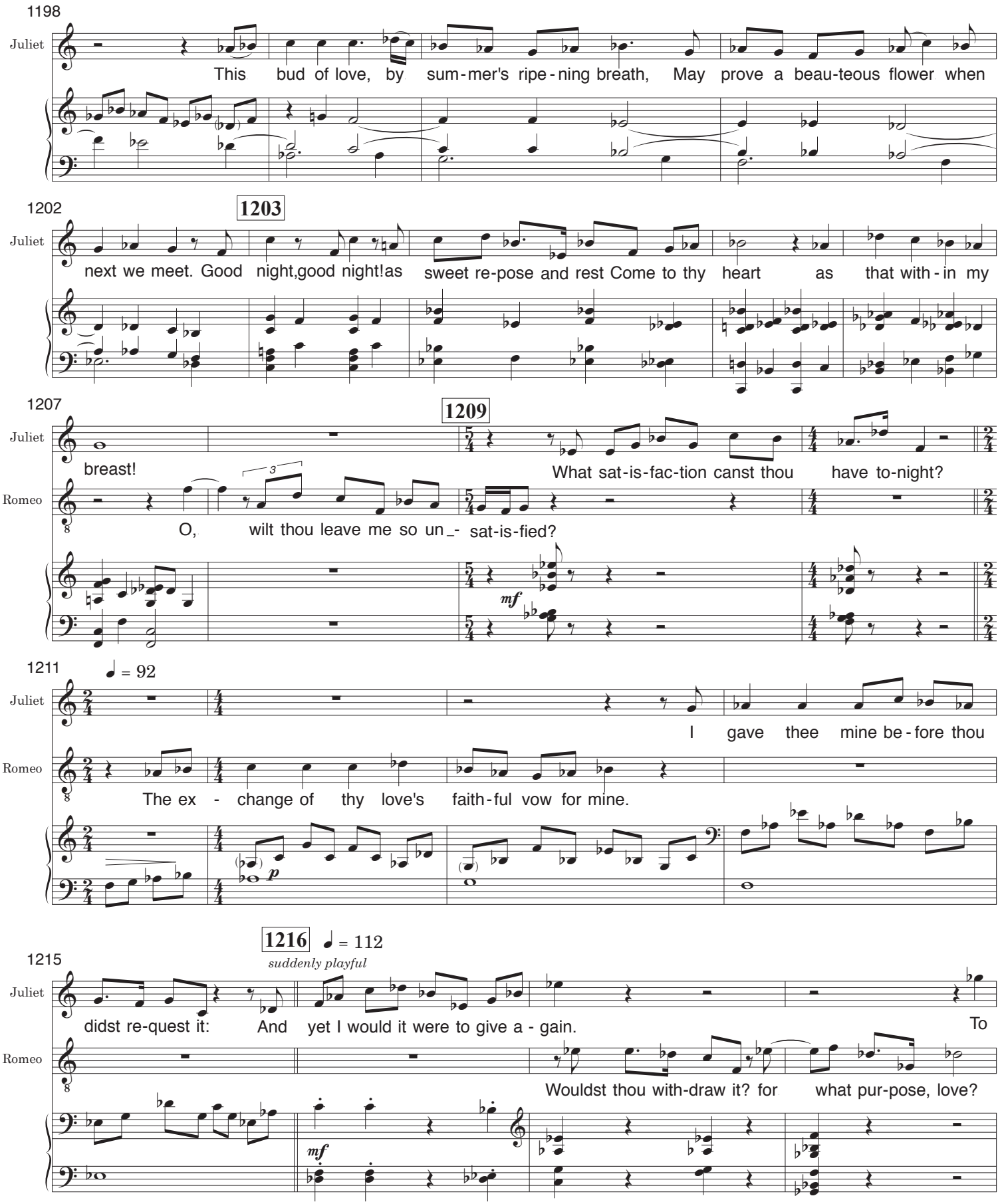
Look thou but sweet, And I am proof a-gainst their en-mi-ty.

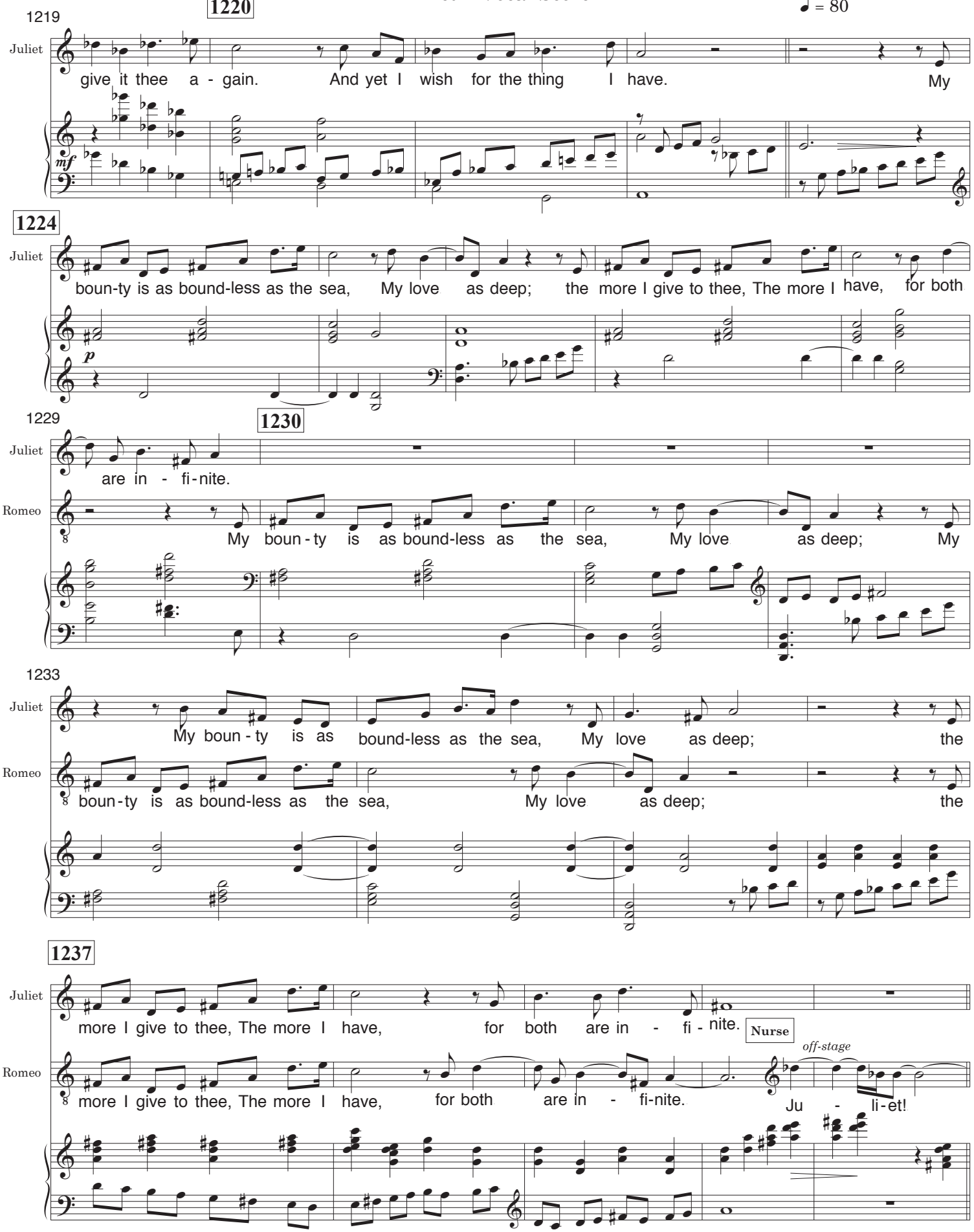
p

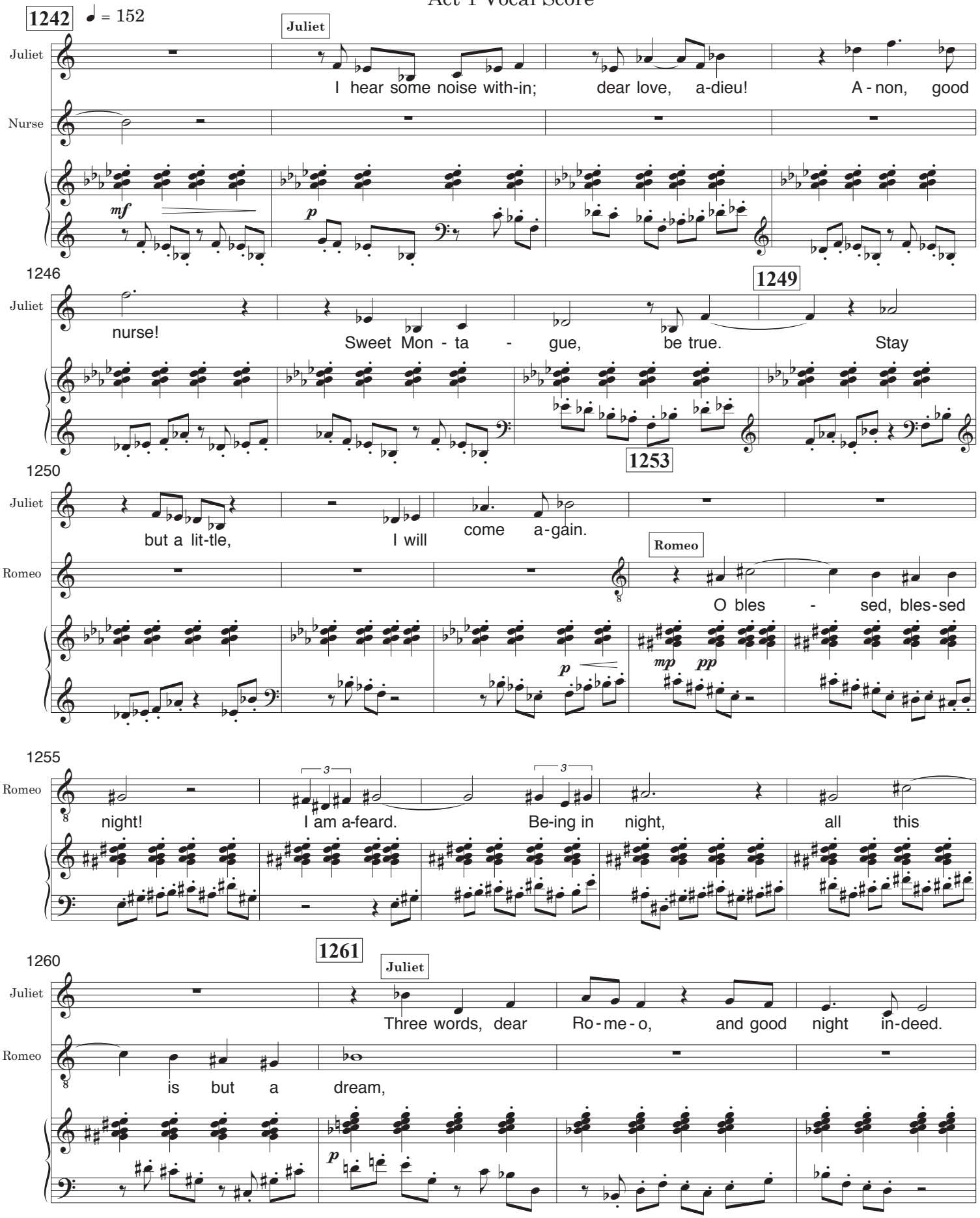
8vb

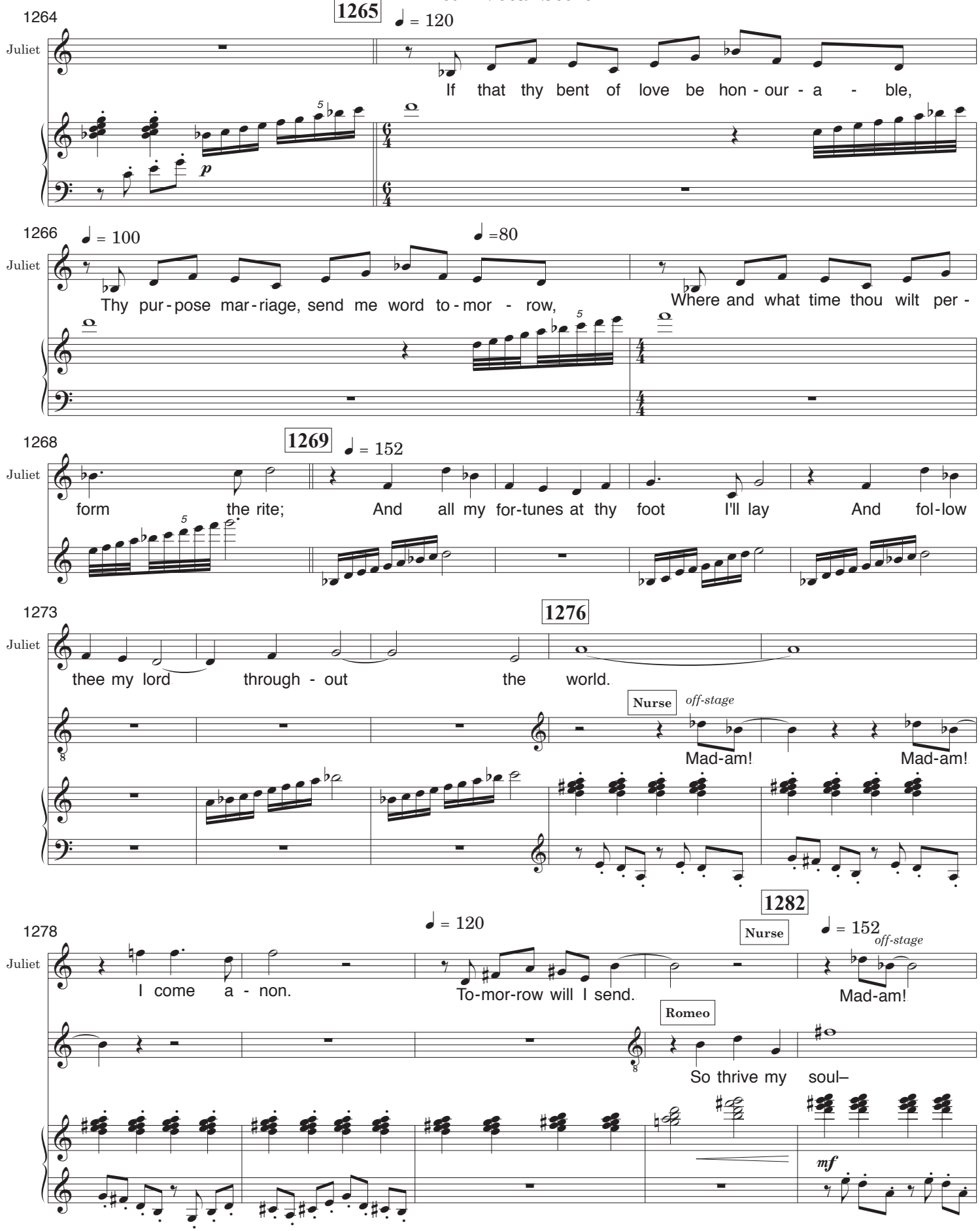

1161
"Rock" groove
Juliet
Dost thou love me? I know thou wilt say "Ay," And I will take thy word; yet if thou swear'st,
Romeo
Sweet la-dy
mp
1165
1167
Juliet
I know thou mayst prove false; at lov-ers' per-ju-ries They say, Jove laughs. O, O gen-tle
mf
1169
Juliet
Ro-me-o, If thou dost love, pro-nounce it faith-ful-ly; Or if thou think'st I am too
p
1173
Juliet
quick-ly won, I'll frown and be per-verse, and say thee nay, So thou wilt woo; but
1177
1178
Juliet
else, not for the world. I'll say thee nay, not for the

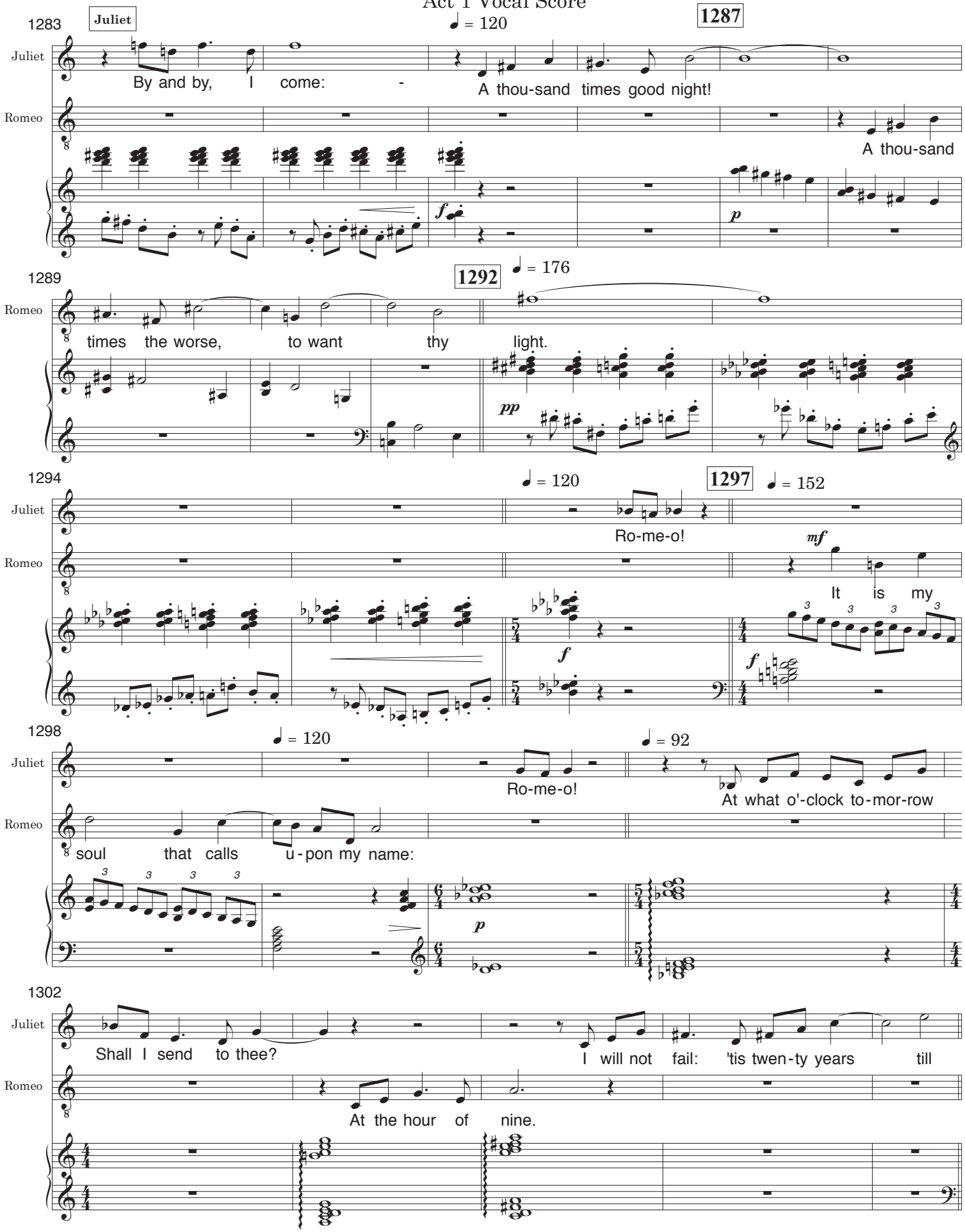

1180
Juliet
world.
O, swear not by the moon,the in - con - stant moon, That month - ly
Romeo
La - dy, by yon - der bles - sed moon I swear
1185
♩ = 112
1184
Juliet
chan - ges in her orb.
Do not swear at all; Or, if thou wilt, swear
Romeo
What shall I swear by?
rit.
♩ = 100
1190
1188
Juliet
by thy gra - cious self,
Which is the god of my i - dol - a - try,
And I'll be -
Romeo
1197
♩ = 88
1194
Juliet
lieve thee.
Sweet, good night!
Romeo
If my heart's dear love

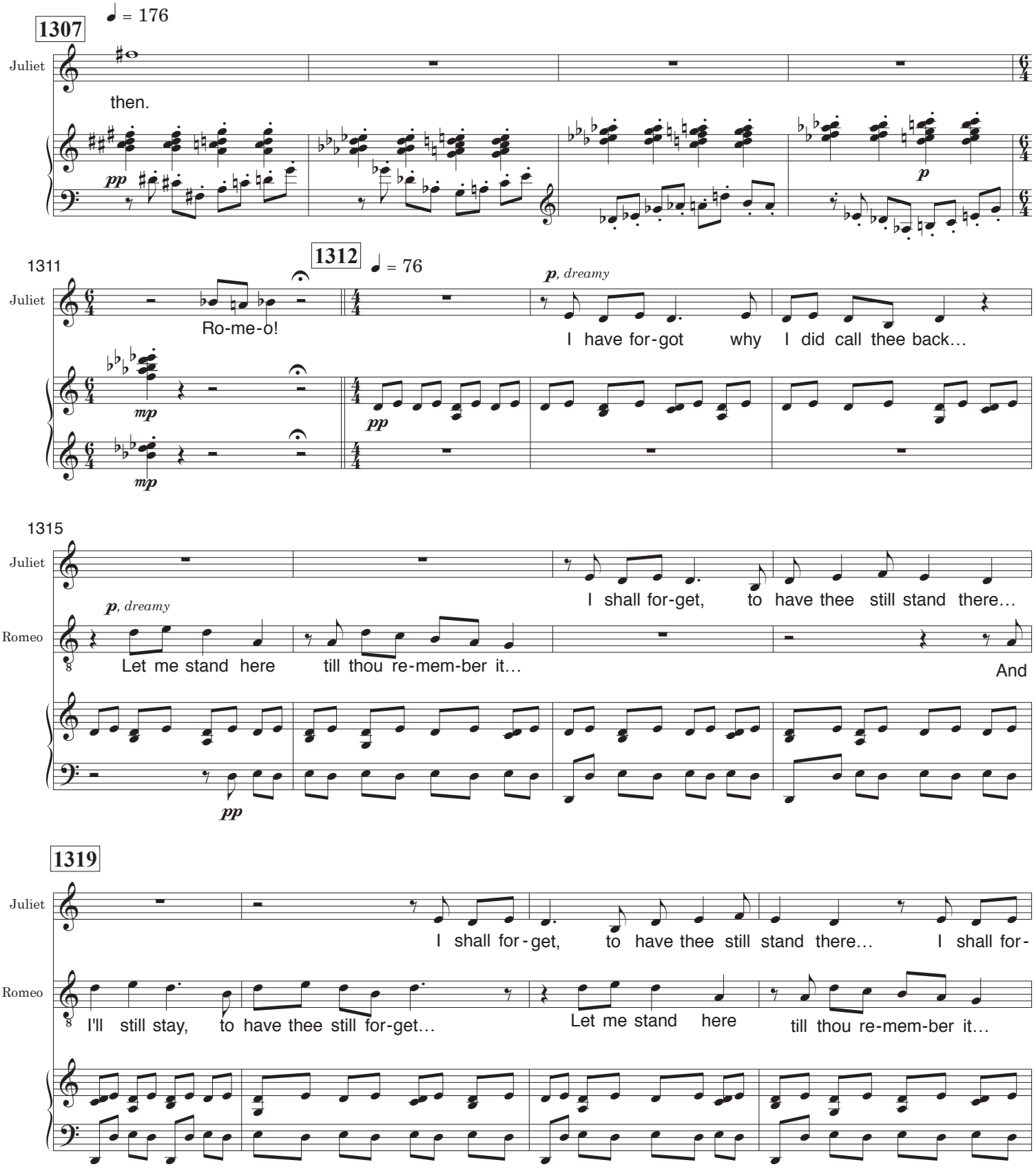

1198
Juliet
This bud of love, by sum-mer's ripe-ning breath, May prove a beau-teous flower when
1202
1203
Juliet
next we meet. Good night,good night!as sweet re-pose and rest Come to thy heart as that with-in my
1207
1209
Juliet
breast!
What sat-is-fac-tion canst thou have to-night?
Romeo
O, wilt thou leave me so un_- sat-is-fied?
mf
1211
♩ = 92
Juliet
I gave thee mine be-fore thou
Romeo
The ex - change of thy love's faith-ful vow for mine.
p
1215
1216
♩ = 112
suddenly playful
Juliet
didst re-quest it: And yet I would it were to give a-gain. To
Romeo
Wouldst thou with-draw it? for what pur-pose, love?
mf

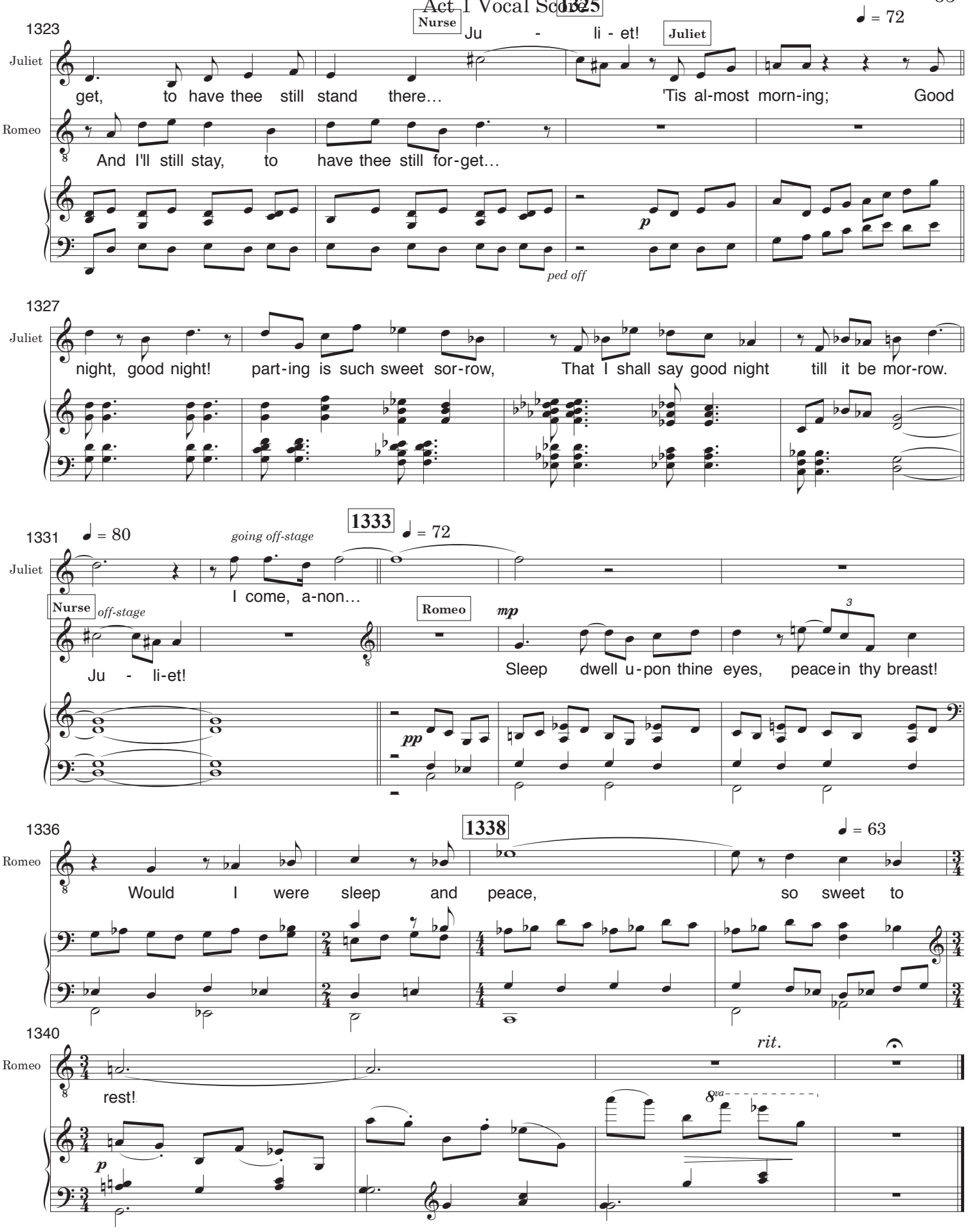

1219
1220
♩ = 80
Juliet
give it thee a - gain. And yet I wish for the thing I have. My
mf
1224
Juliet
boun-ty is as bound-less as the sea, My love as deep; the more I give to thee, The more I have, for both
p
1229
1230
Juliet
are in - fi-nite.
Romeo
My boun - ty is as bound-less as the sea, My love as deep; My
1233
Juliet
My boun - ty is as bound-less as the sea, My love as deep; the
Romeo
boun - ty is as bound-less as the sea, My love as deep; the
1237
Juliet
more I give to thee, The more I have, for both are in - fi - nite.
Nurse
off-stage
Romeo
more I give to thee, The more I have, for both are in - fi-nite.
Ju - li-et!


1242
♩ = 152
Juliet
I hear some noise with-in; dear love, a-dieu! A - non, good
Nurse
mf
p
1246
1249
Juliet
nurse! Sweet Mon - ta - gue, be true. Stay
1253
1250
Juliet
but a lit-tle, I will come a-gain.
Romeo
O bles - sed, bles-sed
mp
pp
p
1255
Romeo
night! I am a-feard. Be-ing in night, all this
3
3
1261
1260
Juliet
Three words, dear Ro - me - o, and good night in-deed.
Romeo
is but a dream,
p


1264
1265
♩ = 120
Juliet
If that thy bent of love be hon - our - a - ble,
p
1266
♩ = 100
♩ =80
Thy pur - pose mar - riage, send me word to - mor - row,
Where and what time thou wilt per -
1268
1269
♩ = 152
form the rite;
And all my for-tunes at thy foot I'll lay
And fol-low
1273
1276
thee my lord through - out the world.
Nurse
off-stage
Mad-am!
Mad-am!
1278
1282
♩ = 120
Nurse
♩ = 152
off-stage
I come a - non.
To-mor-row will I send.
Mad-am!
Romeo
So thrive my soul–
mf


1283
Juliet
♩ = 120
1287
Juliet
By and by, I come: -
A thou-sand times good night!
Romeo
A thou-sand
f
p
1289
1292
♩ = 176
Romeo
times the worse, to want thy light.
pp
1294
♩ = 120
1297
♩ = 152
Juliet
Ro-me-o!
Romeo
mf
It is my
f
f
1298
♩ = 120
♩ = 92
Juliet
Ro-me-o!
At what o'-clock to-mor-row
Romeo
soul that calls u-pon my name:
p
1302
Juliet
Shall I send to thee?
I will not fail: 'tis twen-ty years till
Romeo
At the hour of nine.


1307
♩ = 176
Juliet
then.
pp
p
1311
1312
♩ = 76
Juliet
Ro-me-o!
p, dreamy
I have for-got why I did call thee back…
mp
mp
pp
1315
Juliet
I shall for-get, to have thee still stand there…
p, dreamy
Romeo
Let me stand here till thou re-mem-ber it…
And
pp
1319
Juliet
I shall for-get, to have thee still stand there… I shall for-
Romeo
I'll still stay, to have thee still for-get…
Let me stand here till thou re-mem-ber it…


1323
1325
Nurse
Ju - li - et!
Juliet
♩ = 72
Juliet
get, to have thee still stand there…
'Tis al-most morn-ing; Good
Romeo
And I'll still stay, to have thee still for-get…
p
ped off
1327
Juliet
night, good night! part-ing is such sweet sor-row, That I shall say good night till it be mor-row.
1331
♩ = 80
going off-stage
1333
♩ = 72
Juliet
I come, a-non…
Nurse
off-stage
Ju - li-et!
Romeo
mp
Sleep dwell u-pon thine eyes, peace in thy breast!
3
pp
1336
1338
♩ = 63
Romeo
Would I were sleep and peace, so sweet to
1340
Romeo
rit.
rest!
p
8va

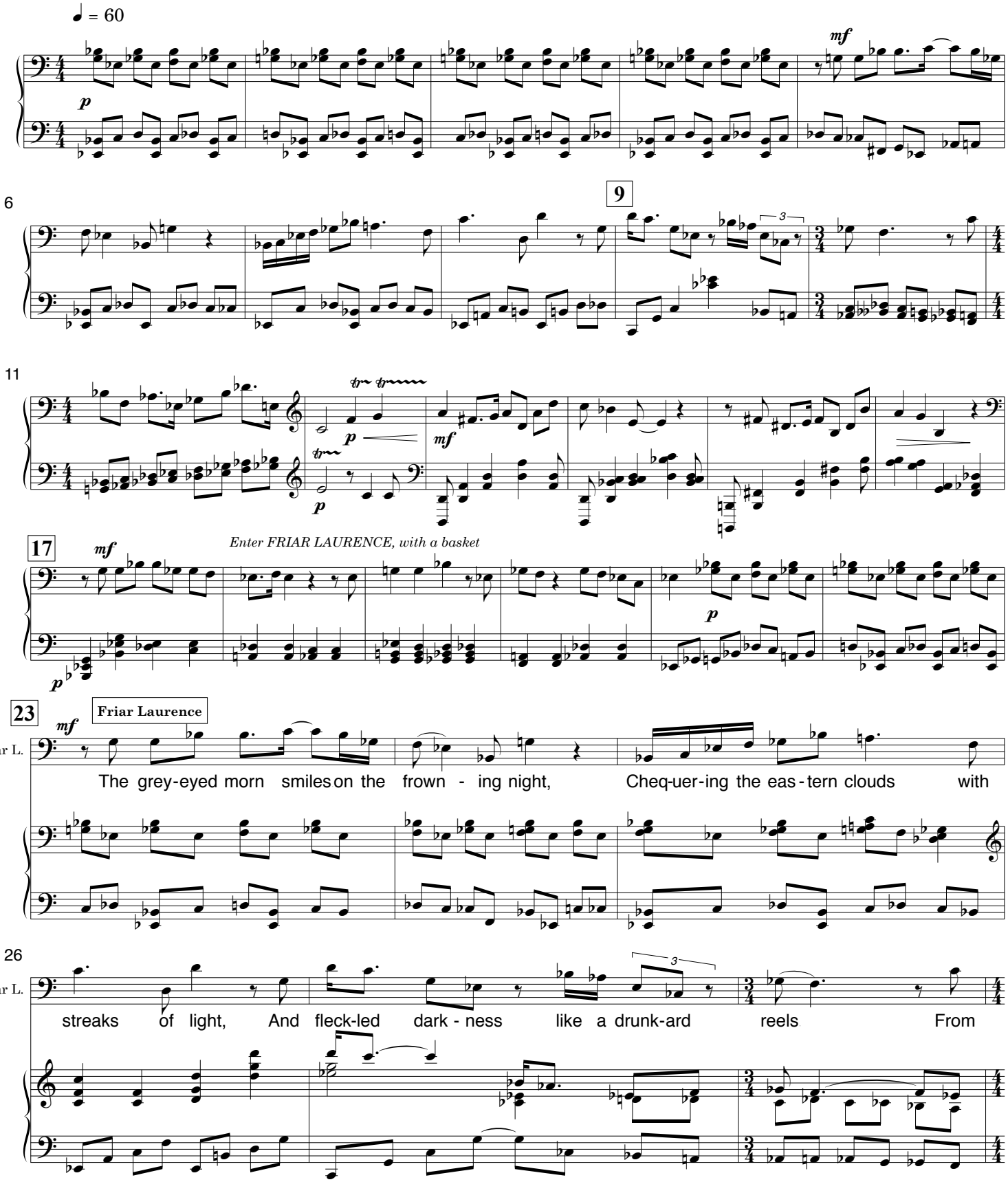
Star-Cross'd Lovers

a Shakespearian Music-Drama

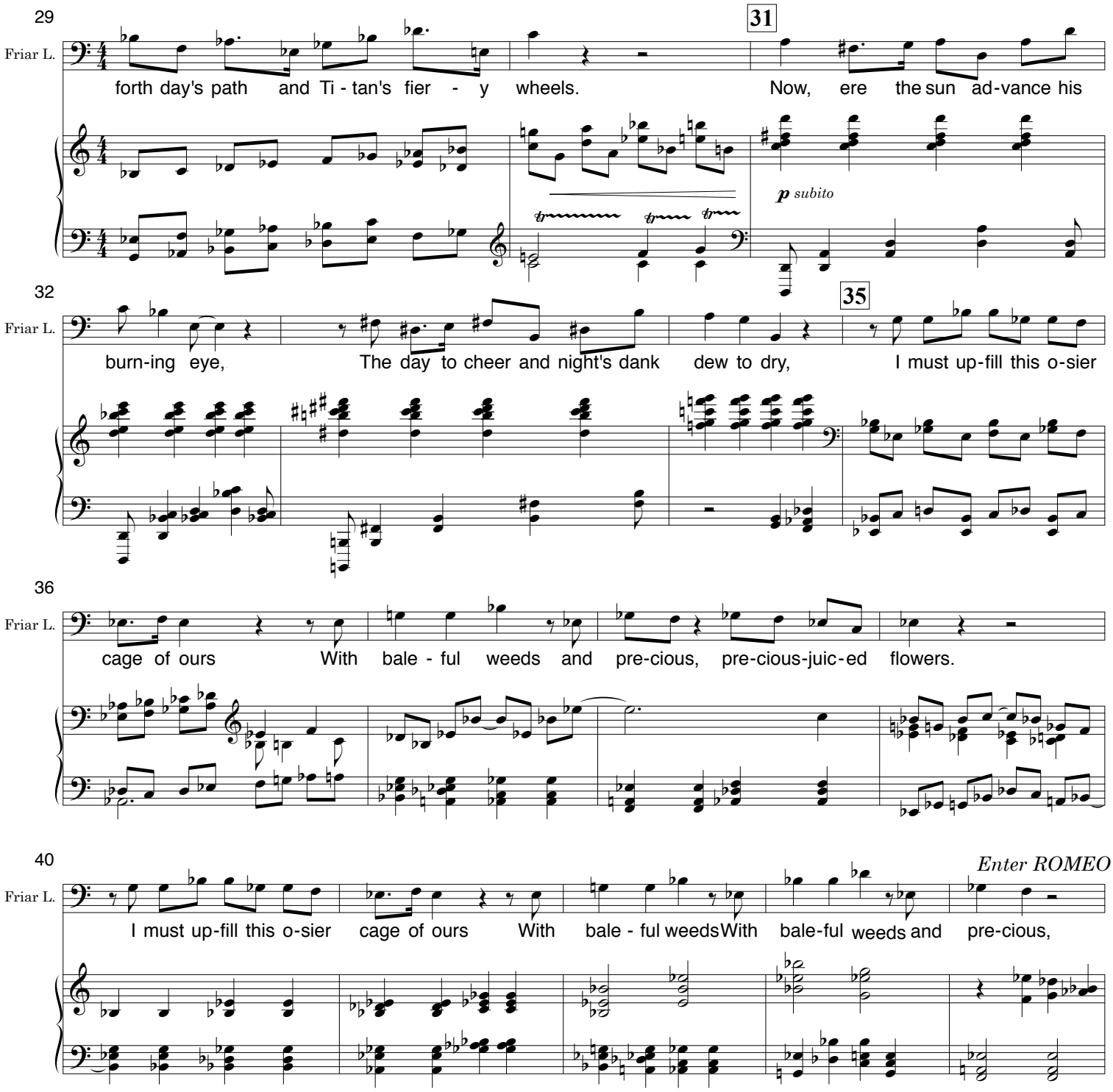
Act 2

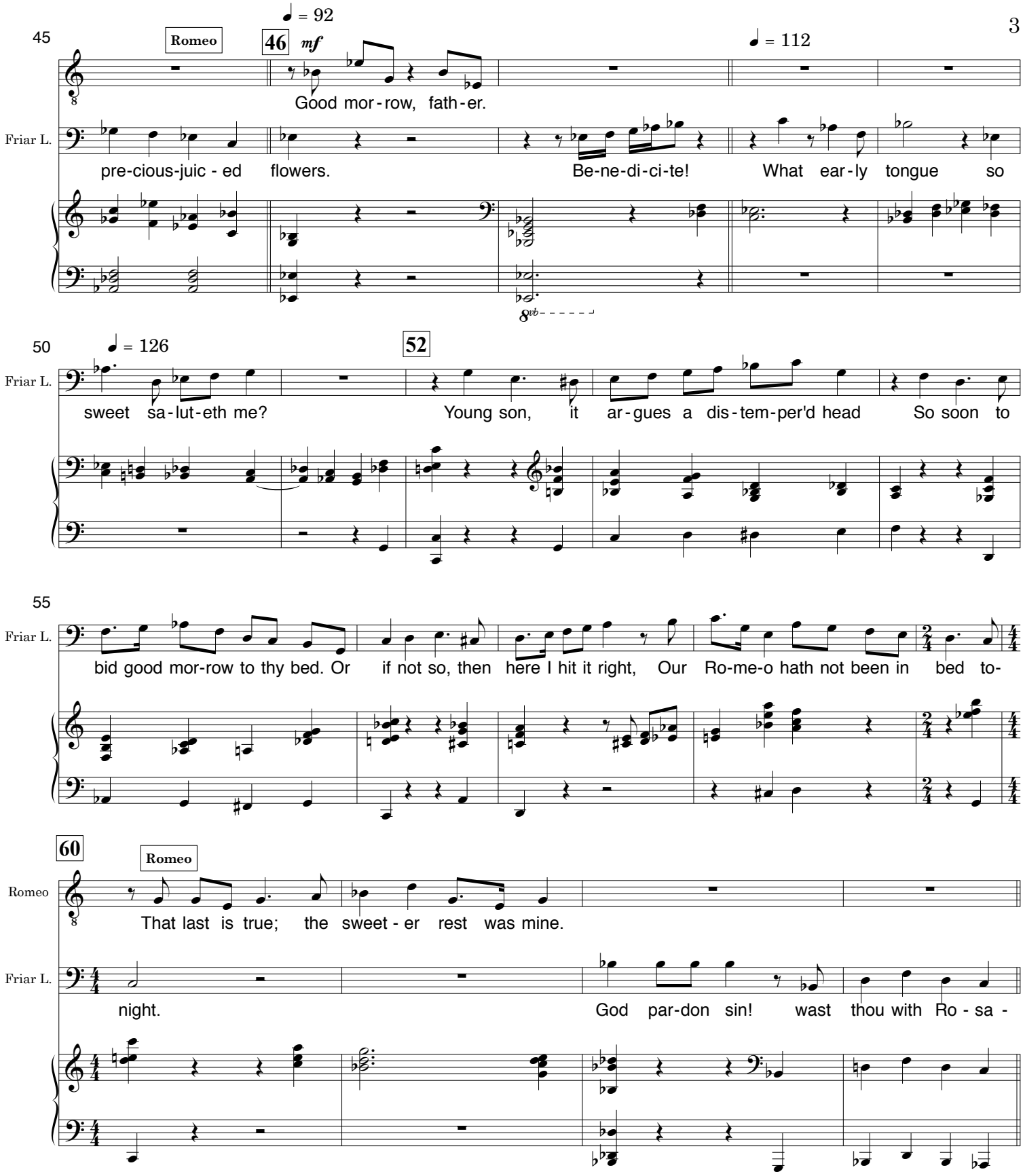
Don Freund

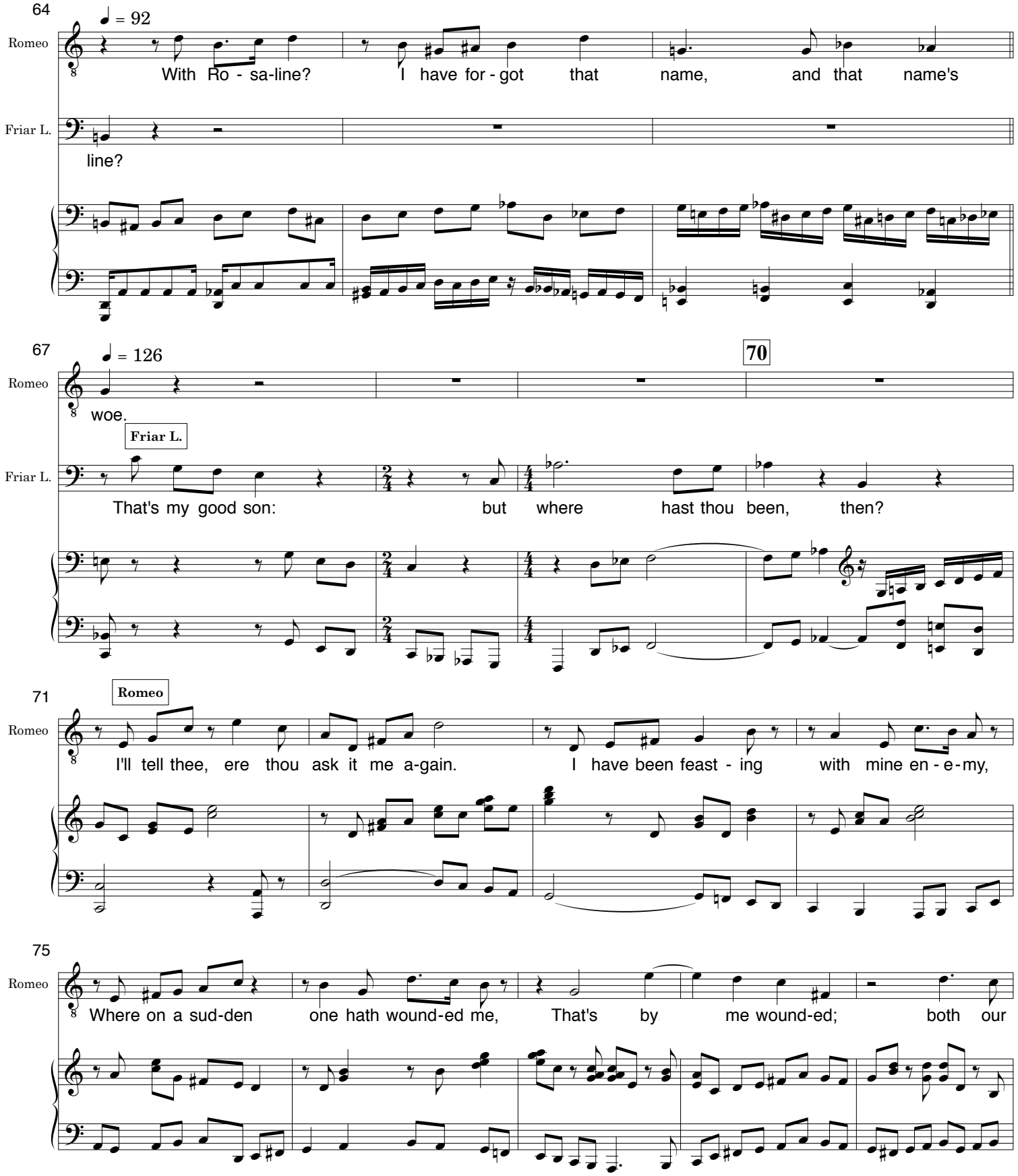
Scene 1: Early morning, outside

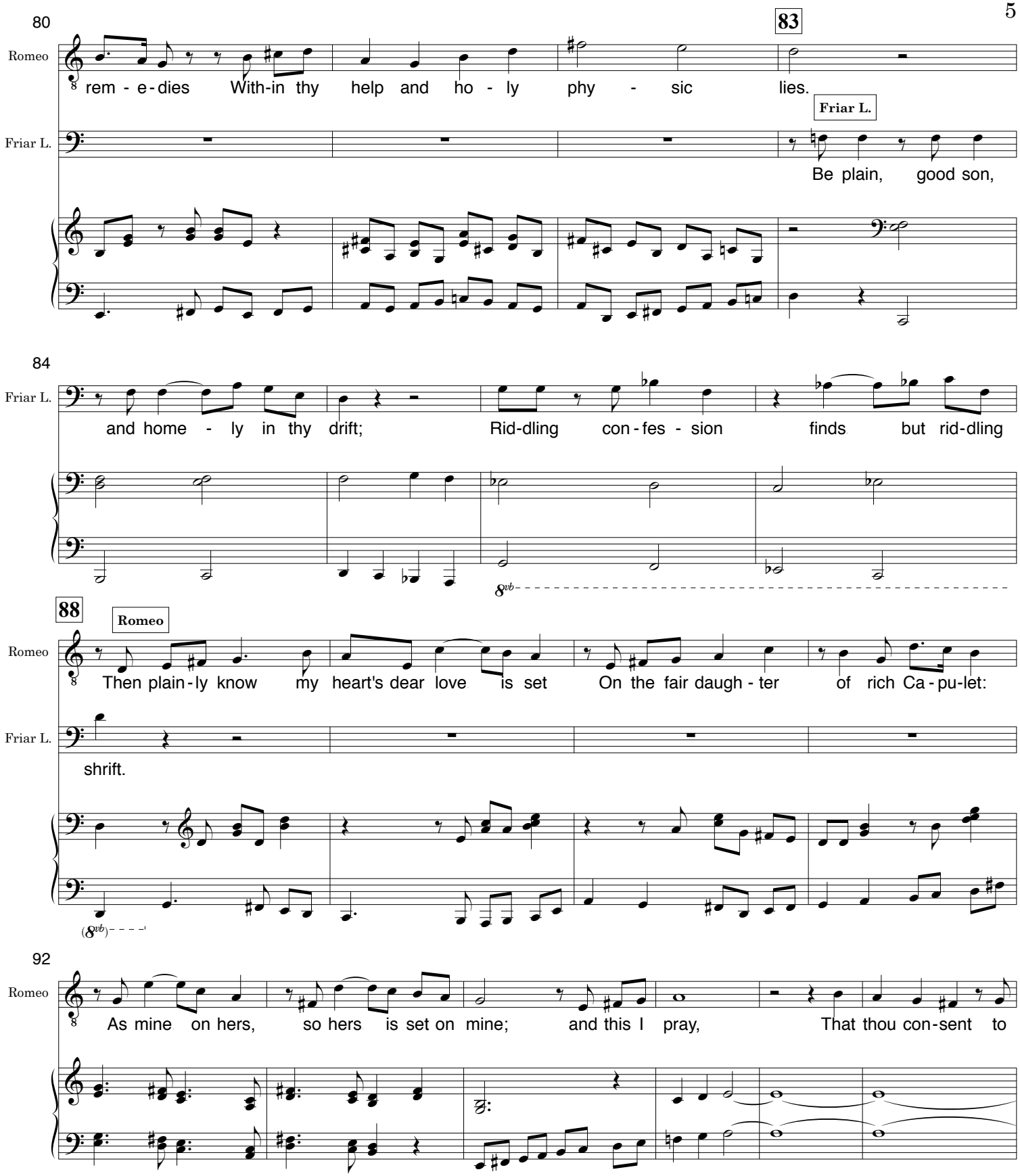


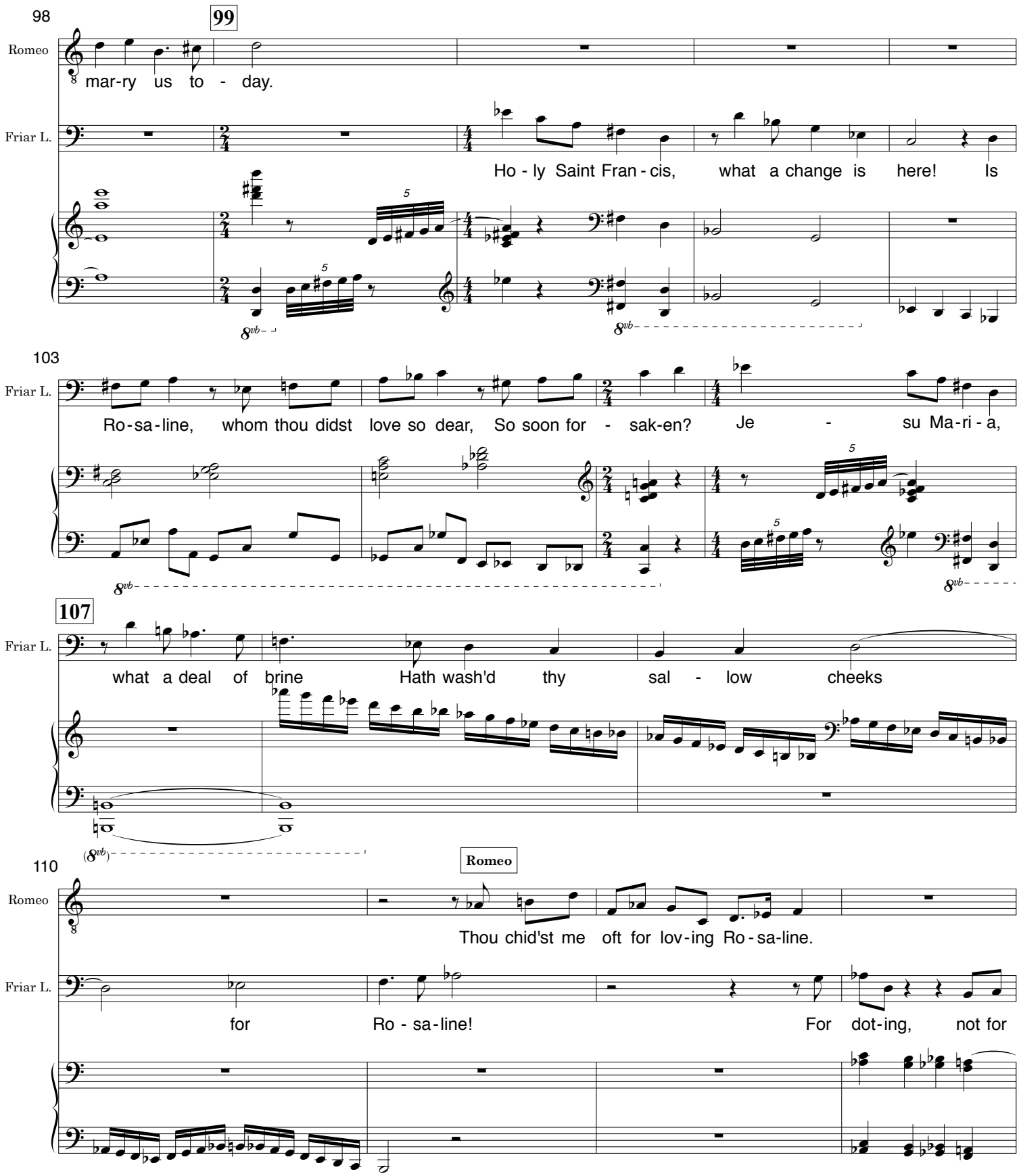
Copyright © 2018 by Freundworks Publications (ASCAP).
All rights reserved. International Copyright Secured.

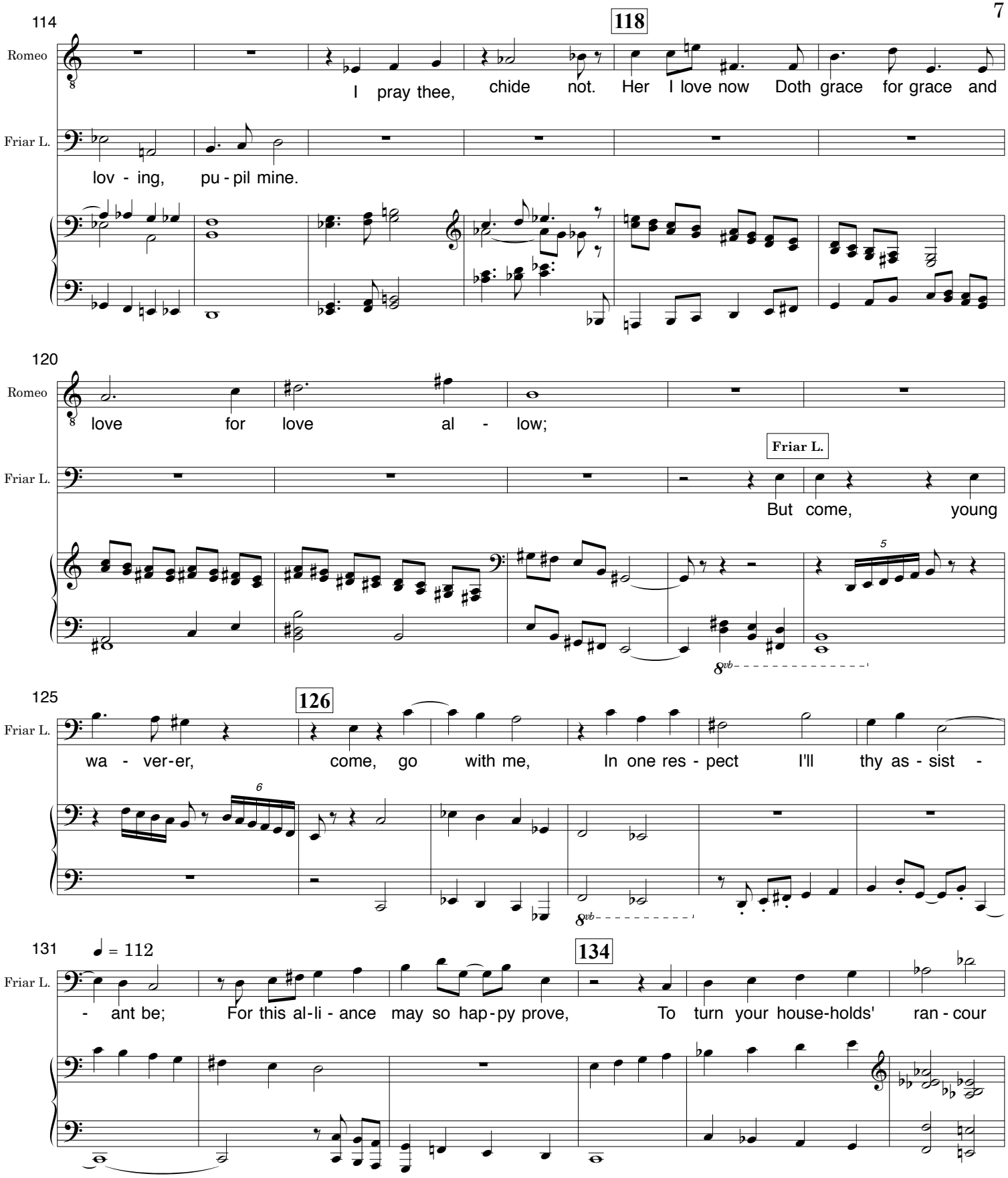

29
31
Friar L.
forth day's path and Ti - tan's fier - y wheels. Now, ere the sun ad-vance his
p subito
32
35
Friar L.
burn-ing eye, The day to cheer and night's dank dew to dry, I must up-fill this o-sier
36
Friar L.
cage of ours With bale - ful weeds and pre-cious, pre-cious-juic-ed flowers.
40
Enter ROMEO
Friar L.
I must up-fill this o-sier cage of ours With bale - ful weeds With bale-ful weeds and pre-cious,

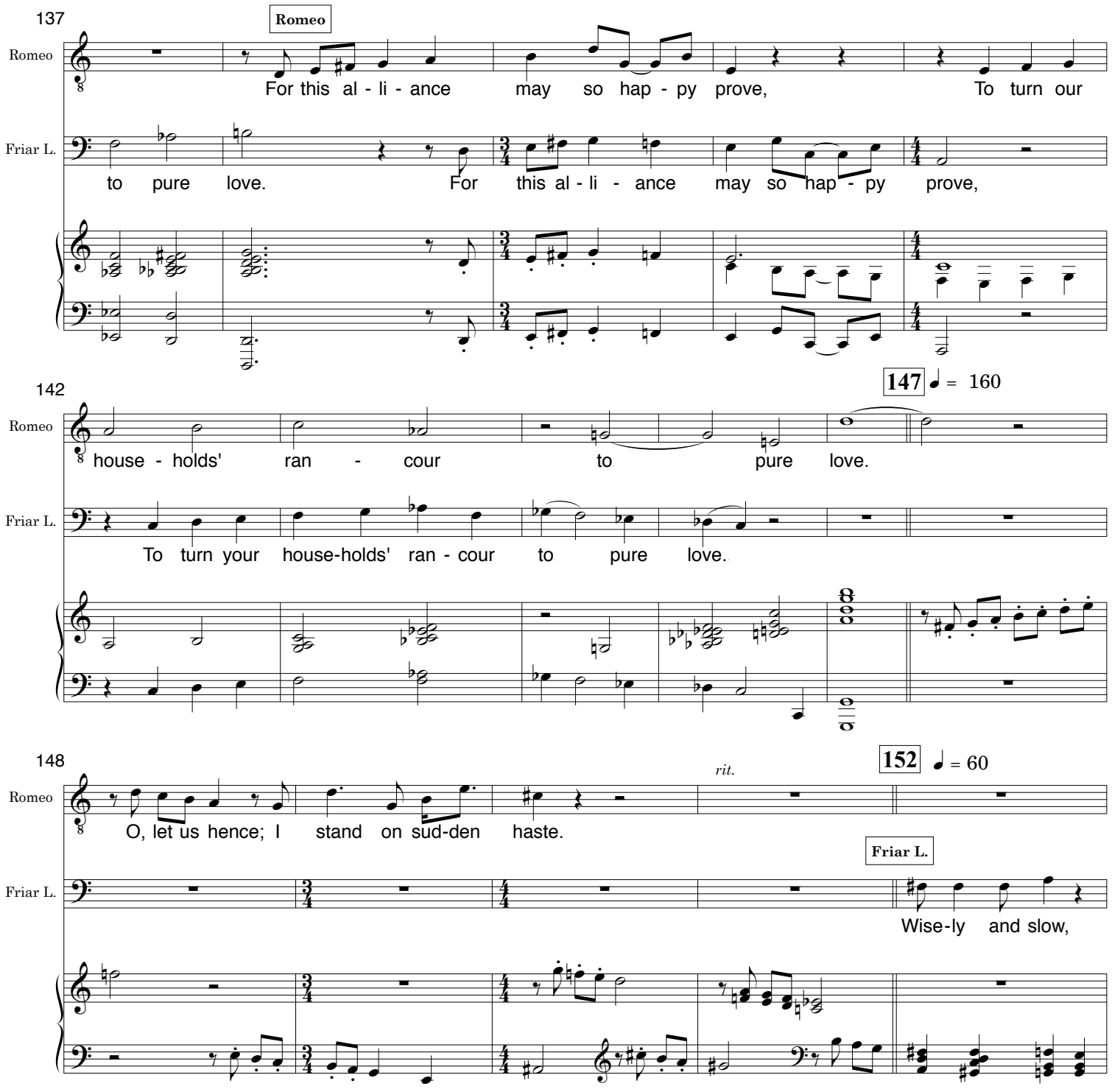

45
Romeo
46
mf
♩ = 92
♩ = 112
Good mor - row, fath - er.
Friar L.
pre-cious-juic - ed flowers. Be-ne-di-ci-te! What ear - ly tongue so
50
♩ = 126
52
Friar L.
sweet sa - lut - eth me? Young son, it ar - gues a dis - tem - per'd head So soon to
55
Friar L.
bid good mor-row to thy bed. Or if not so, then here I hit it right, Our Ro-me-o hath not been in bed to-
60
Romeo
That last is true; the sweet - er rest was mine.
Friar L.
night. God par-don sin! wast thou with Ro - sa -


64
♩ = 92
Romeo
With Ro - sa-line? I have for - got that name, and that name's
Friar L.
line?
67
♩ = 126
70
Romeo
woe.
Friar L.
Friar L.
That's my good son: but where hast thou been, then?
71
Romeo
Romeo
I'll tell thee, ere thou ask it me a-gain. I have been feast - ing with mine en - e - my,
75
Romeo
Where on a sud-den one hath wound-ed me, That's by me wound-ed; both our


80
83
Romeo
rem - e - dies With-in thy help and ho - ly phy - sic lies.
Friar L.
Friar L.
Be plain, good son,
84
Friar L.
and home - ly in thy drift; Rid-dling con - fes - sion finds but rid-dling
8vb
88
Romeo
Romeo
Then plain - ly know my heart's dear love is set On the fair daugh - ter of rich Ca - pu - let:
Friar L.
shrift.
(8vb)
92
Romeo
As mine on hers, so hers is set on mine; and this I pray, That thou con - sent to


98
99
Romeo
mar-ry us to - day.
Friar L.
Ho - ly Saint Fran - cis, what a change is here! Is
103
Friar L.
Ro-sa-line, whom thou didst love so dear, So soon for - sak-en? Je - su Ma-ri - a,
107
Friar L.
what a deal of brine Hath wash'd thy sal - low cheeks
110
Romeo
Romeo
Thou chid'st me oft for lov-ing Ro-sa-line.
Friar L.
for Ro - sa-line! For dot-ing, not for


114
118
Romeo
I pray thee, chide not. Her I love now Doth grace for grace and
Friar L.
lov - ing, pu - pil mine.
120
Romeo
love for love al - low;
Friar L.
Friar L.
But come, young
125
126
Friar L.
wa - ver-er, come, go with me, In one res - pect I'll thy as - sist -
131
♩ = 112
134
Friar L.
- ant be; For this al-li - ance may so hap-py prove, To turn your house-holds' ran - cour


137
Romeo
Romeo
For this al - li - ance may so hap - py prove, To turn our
Friar L.
to pure love. For this al - li - ance may so hap - py prove,
142
147 ♩ = 160
Romeo
house - holds' ran - cour to pure love.
Friar L.
To turn your house-holds' ran - cour to pure love.
148
152 ♩ = 60
rit.
Romeo
O, let us hence; I stand on sud-den haste.
Friar L.
Friar L.
Wise-ly and slow,

153

Friar L.

wise-ly and slow; they stum-ble, stum-ble that run fast.

mf

Scene 2: Verona town square

Enter BENVOLIO and MERCUTIO

158

♩ = 120

Mercutio

Where the dev-il should this Ro-me-o be?

f

p

163

Mercutio

Mercutio

Came he not home to-night?

Ah, that same pale hard-

Benvolio

Not to his fath - er's; I spoke with his man.

8vb

167

168

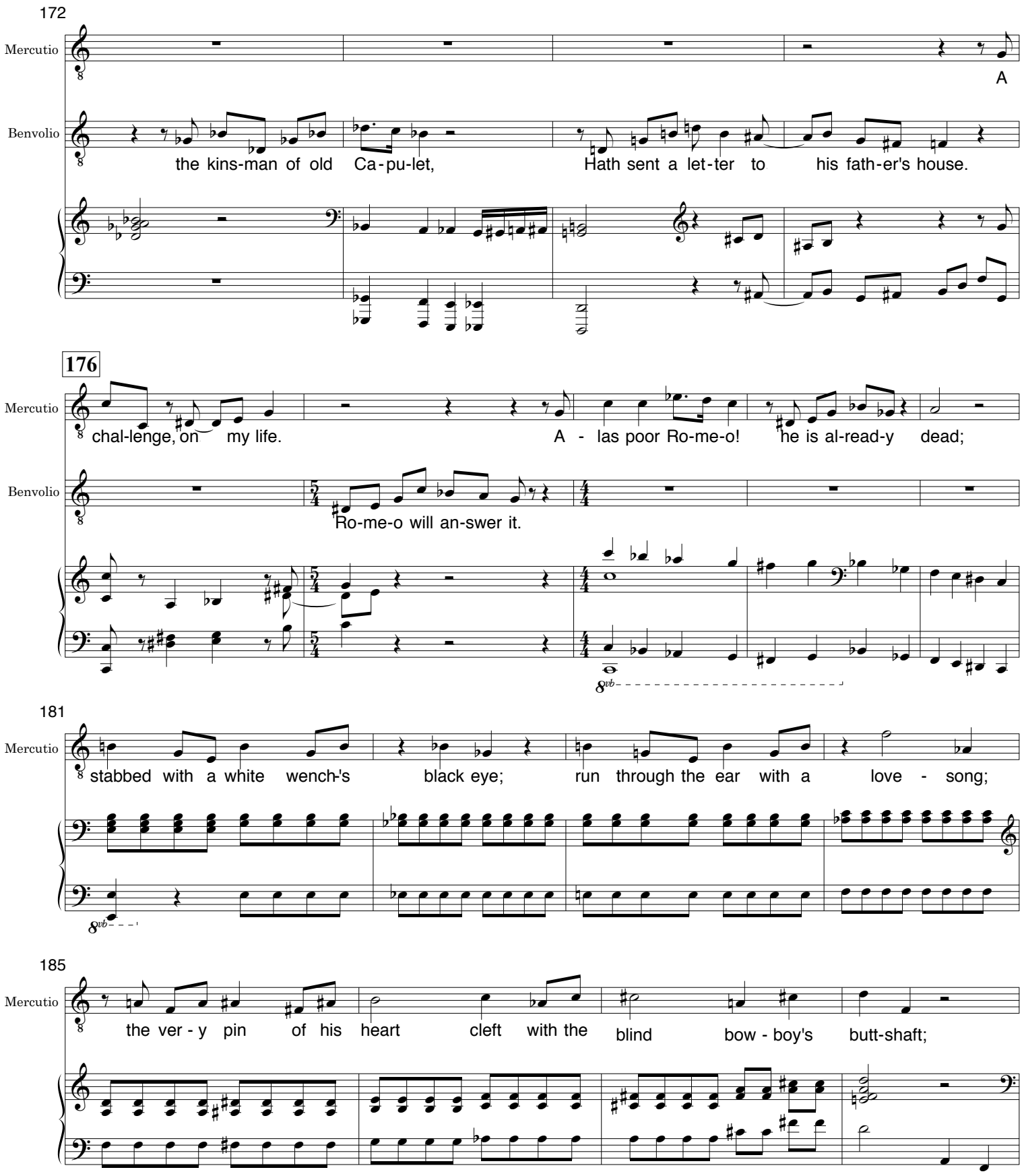
Mercutio

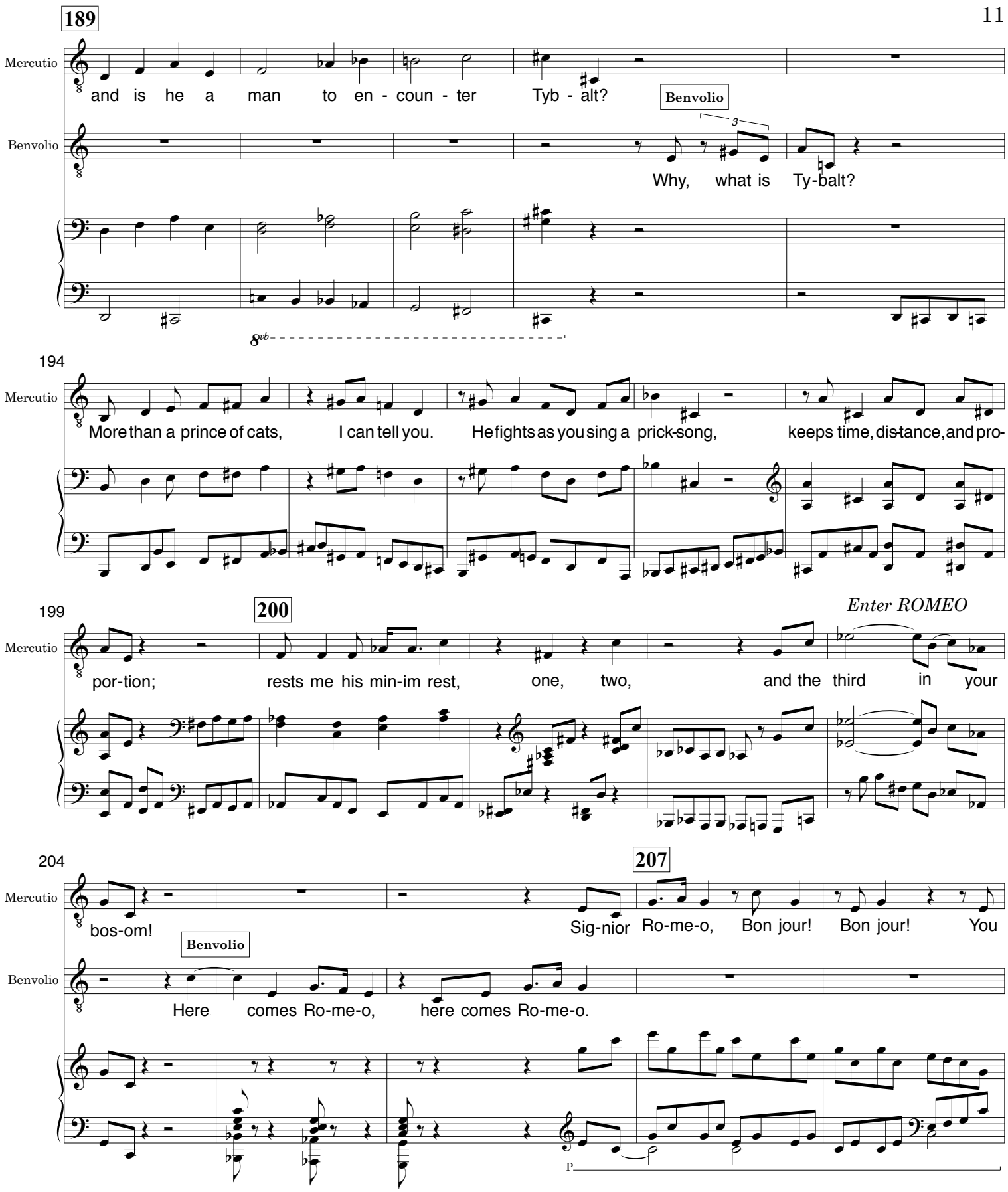
heart - ed wench,that Ro - sa-line, Tor - ments him so, that he will sure run mad.

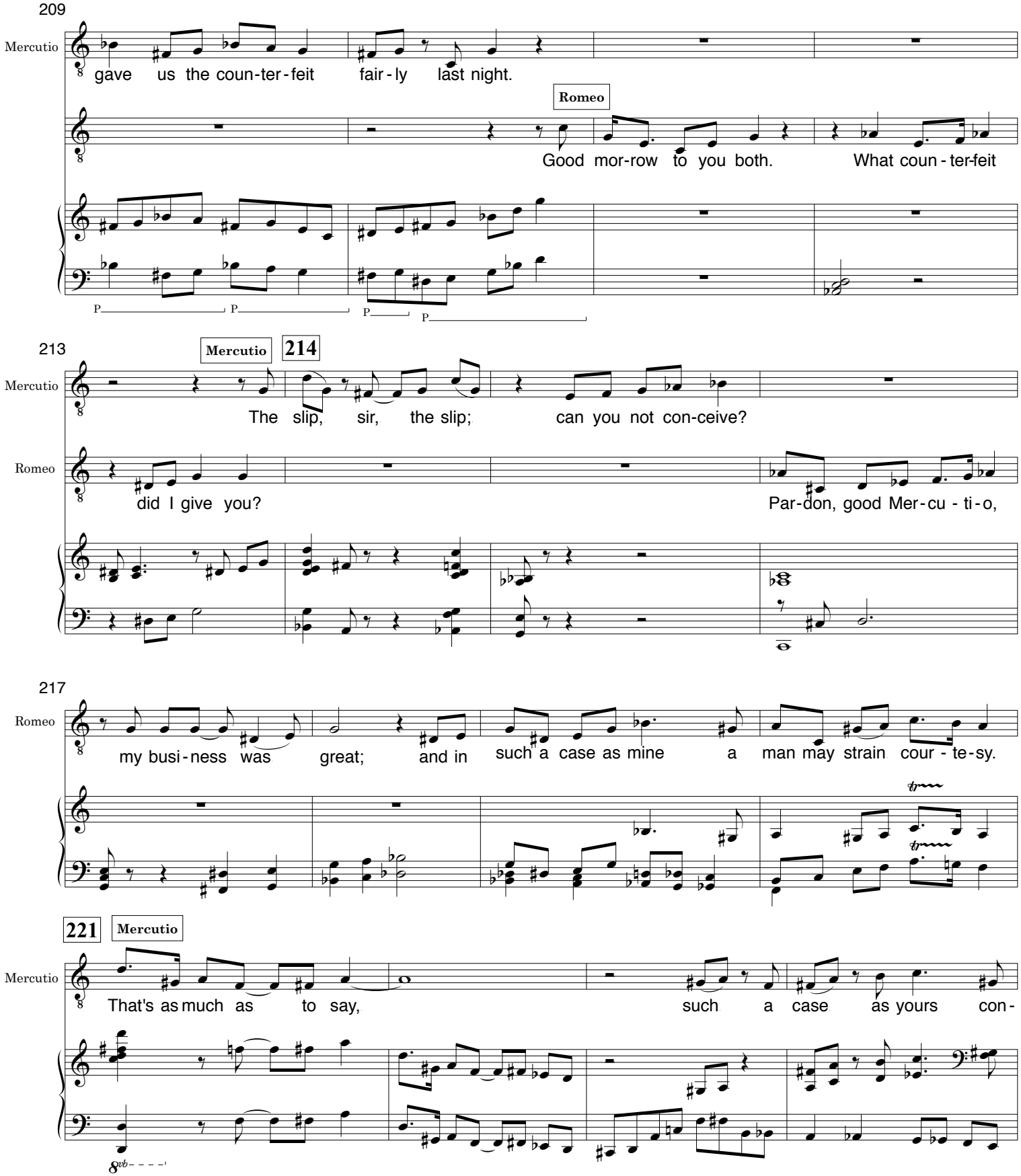
Benvolio

Benvolio

Ty-balt,


172
Mercutio
A
Benvolio
the kins-man of old Ca-pu-let, Hath sent a let-ter to his fath-er's house.
176
Mercutio
chal-lenge, on my life. A - las poor Ro-me-o! he is al-read-y dead;
Benvolio
Ro-me-o will an-swer it.
8vb
181
Mercutio
stabbed with a white wench's black eye; run through the ear with a love - song;
8vb
185
Mercutio
the ver - y pin of his heart cleft with the blind bow - boy's butt-shaft;


189
Mercutio
and is he a man to en - coun - ter Tyb - alt?
Benvolio
Benvolio
Why, what is Ty-balt?
8vb
194
Mercutio
More than a prince of cats, I can tell you. He fights as you sing a prick-song, keeps time, dis-tance, and pro-
199
200
Enter ROMEO
Mercutio
por-tion; rests me his min-im rest, one, two, and the third in your
204
207
Mercutio
bos-om!
Sig-nior Ro-me-o, Bon jour! Bon jour! You
Benvolio
Benvolio
Here comes Ro-me-o, here comes Ro-me-o.
P


209
Mercutio
gave us the coun-ter-feit fair-ly last night.
Romeo
Good mor-row to you both. What coun-ter-feit
213
Mercutio
214
Mercutio
The slip, sir, the slip; can you not con-ceive?
Romeo
did I give you?
Par-don, good Mer-cu-ti-o,
217
Romeo
my busi-ness was great; and in such a case as mine a man may strain cour-te-sy.
221
Mercutio
Mercutio
That's as much as to say, such a case as yours con-

225

♩ = 72

♩ = 92

Mercutio: strains a man to bow in the hams. Thou hast most kind-ly hit it.

Romeo: Mean-ing, to cur' - sy.

229

231 ♩ = 120

Mercutio

Mercutio: Why, is not this bet-ter now than

Romeo: A most cour - teous ex-po - si-tion.

233

Mercutio: groan-ing for love? Now art thou so-cia-ble, now art thou Ro-me-o; now art thou what thou art,

Enter Nurse and Peter

8vb

237

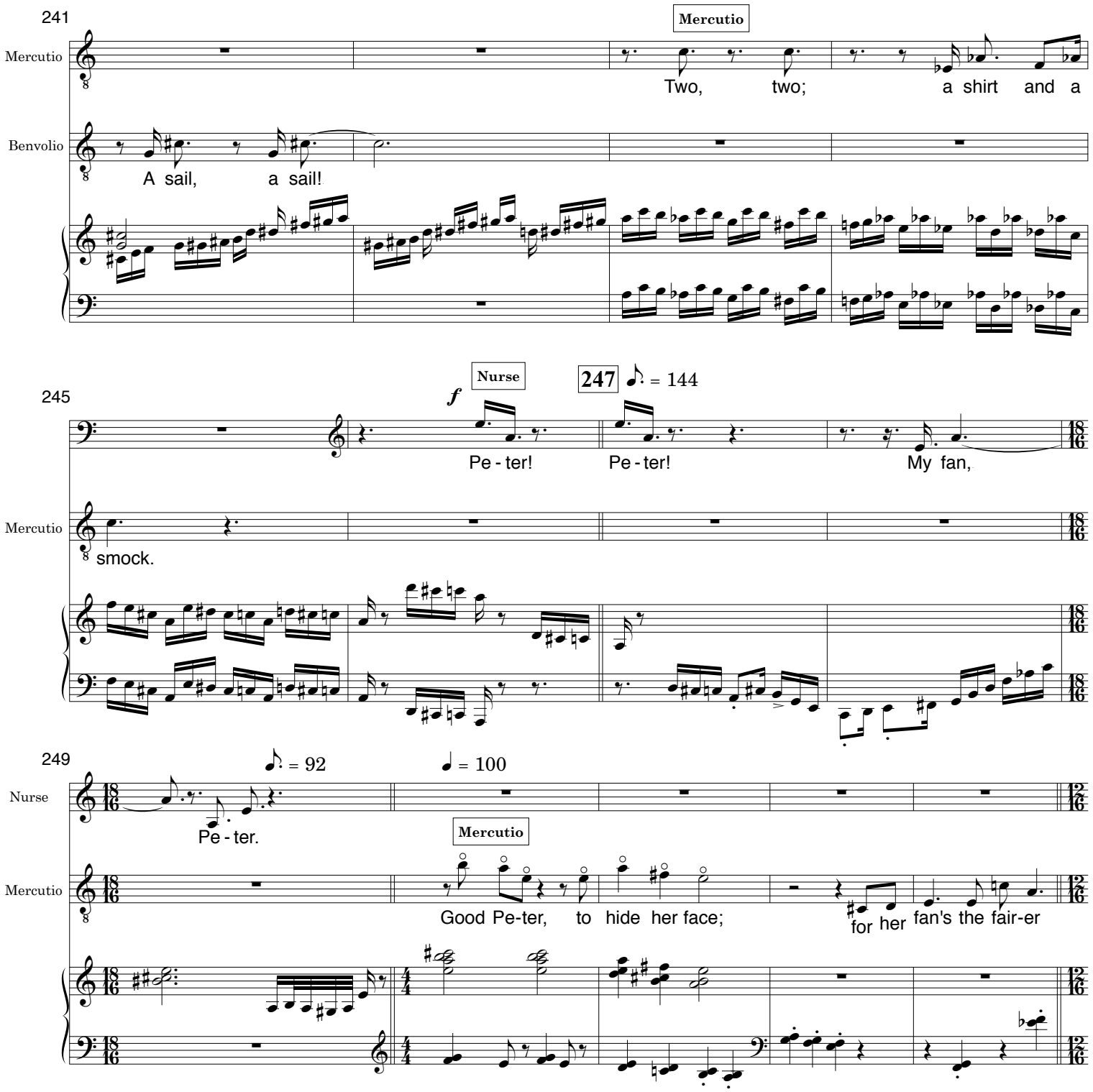
238 ♩. = 172

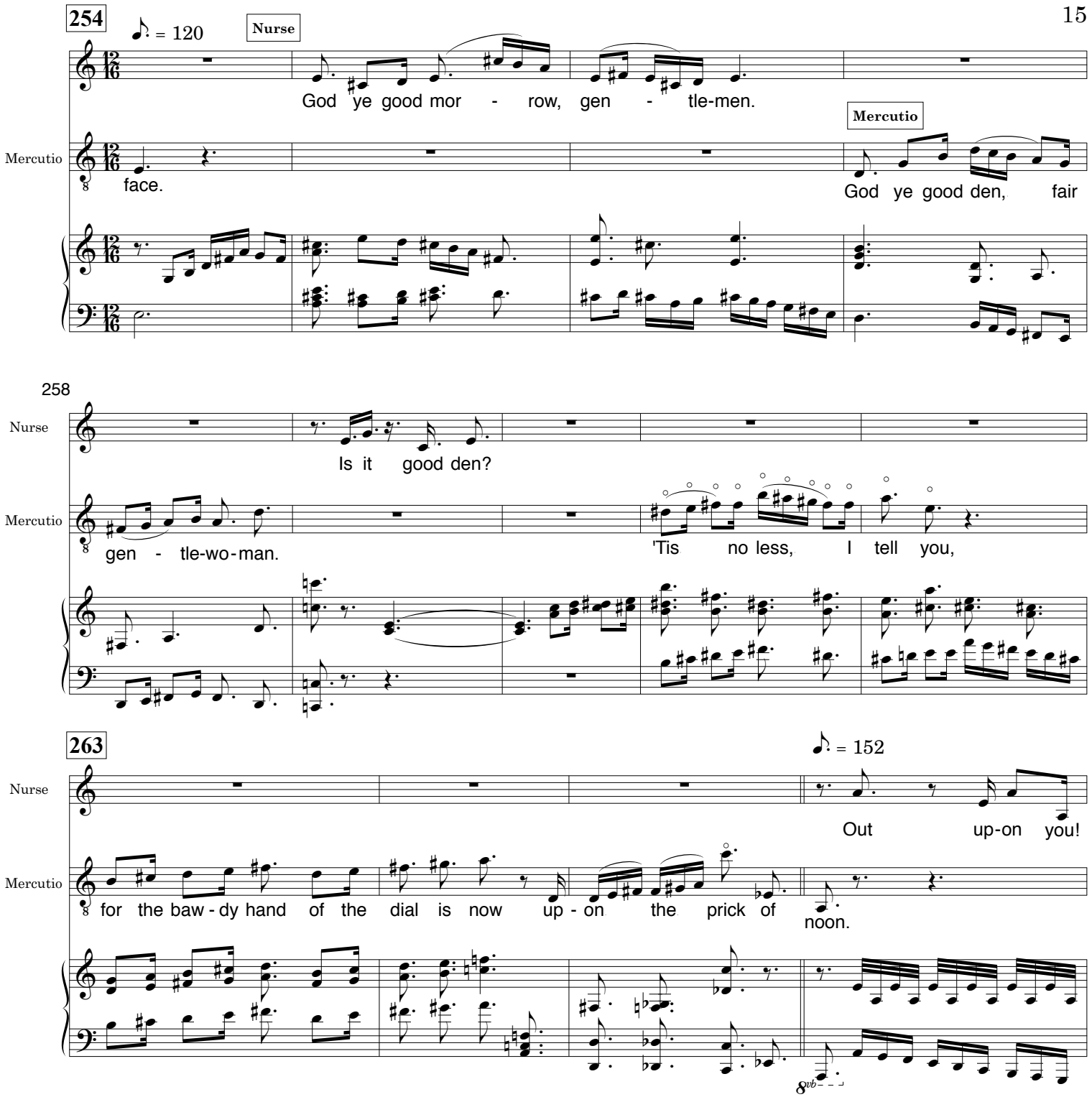
Mercutio: by art as well as by na - ture.

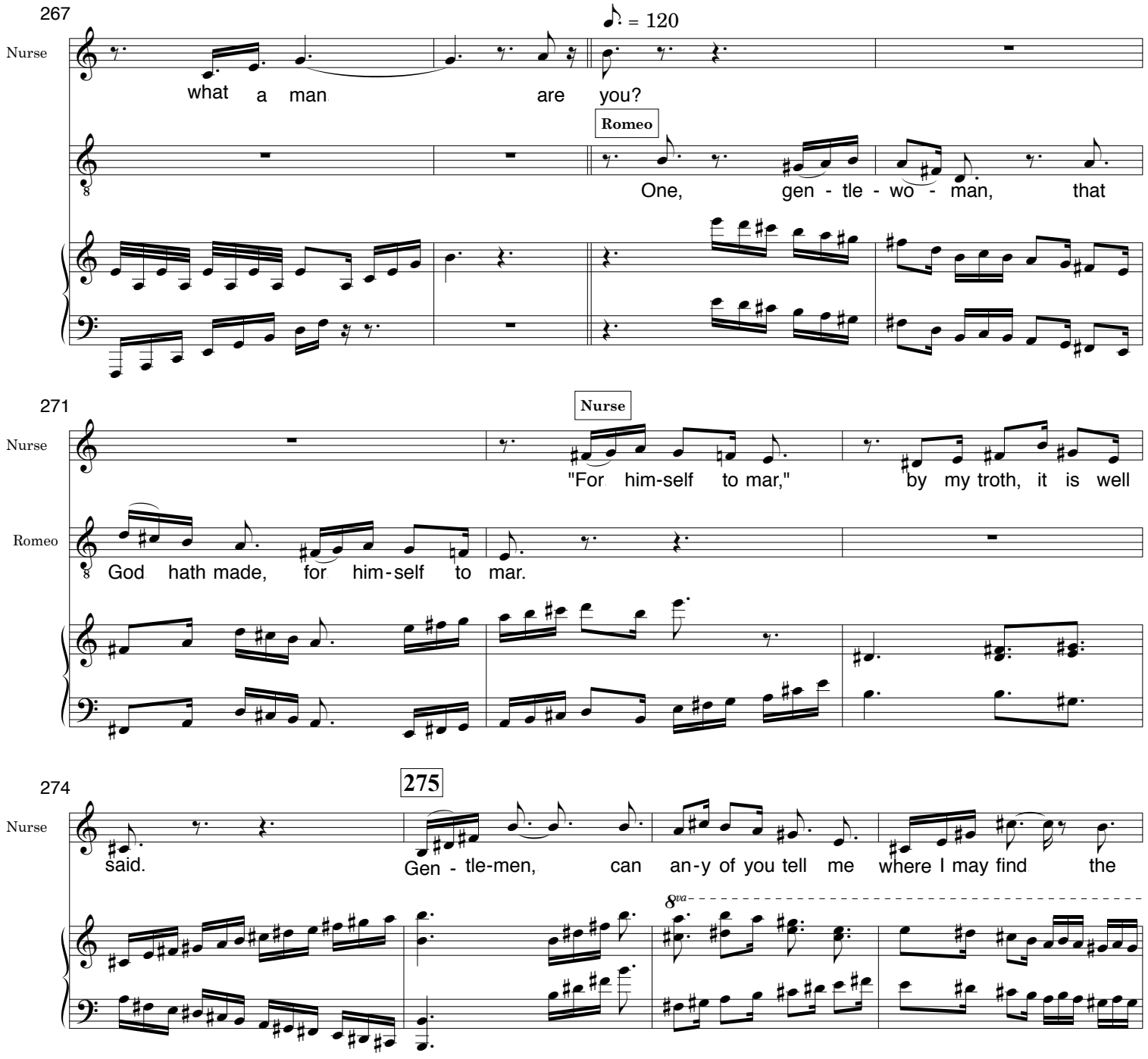
Benvolio

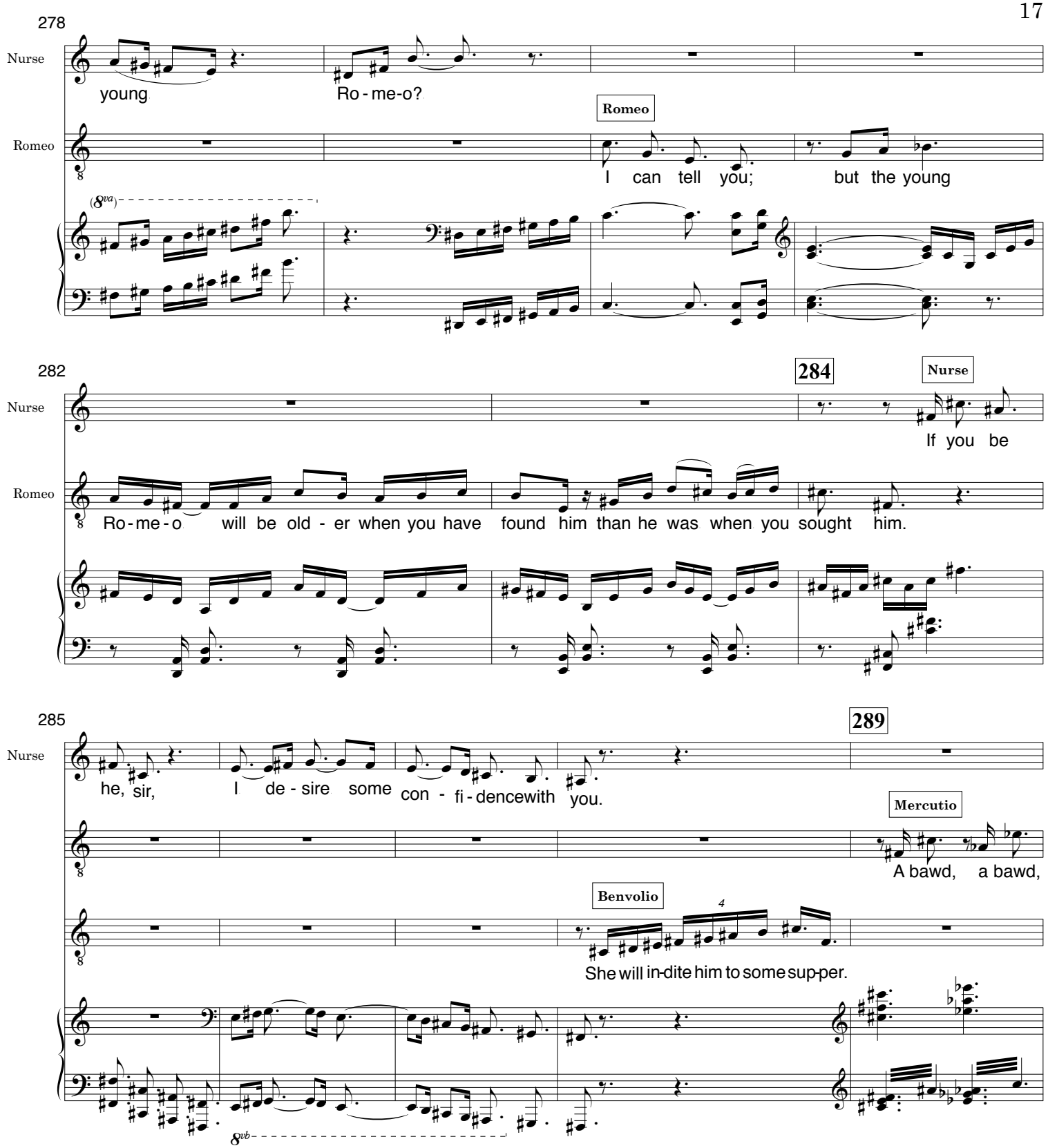
Benvolio: Here's good-ly gear!

(8vb)


241
Mercutio
Mercutio
Two, two; a shirt and a
Benvolio
A sail, a sail!
245
Nurse
247
♪. = 144
Pe - ter!
Pe - ter!
My fan,
Mercutio
smock.
249
♪. = 92
♩ = 100
Nurse
Pe - ter.
Mercutio
Mercutio
Good Pe-ter, to hide her face;
for her fan's the fair-er


254
♪. = 120
Nurse
God ye good mor - row, gen - tle-men.
Mercutio
face.
Mercutio
God ye good den, fair
258
Nurse
Is it good den?
Mercutio
gen - tle-wo-man.
'Tis no less, I tell you,
263
♪. = 152
Nurse
Out up-on you!
Mercutio
for the baw-dy hand of the dial is now up-on the prick of noon.


267
♪. = 120
Nurse
what a man are you?
Romeo
One, gen - tle - wo - man, that
271
Nurse
Nurse
"For him-self to mar," by my troth, it is well
Romeo
God hath made, for him-self to mar.
274
275
Nurse
said.
Gen - tle-men, can an-y of you tell me where I may find the
8va


278
Nurse
young
Ro - me-o?
Romeo
Romeo
I can tell you; but the young
(8va)
282
284
Nurse
Nurse
If you be
Romeo
Ro - me - o will be old - er when you have found him than he was when you sought him.
285
289
Nurse
he, sir, I de - sire some con - fi - dencewith you.
Mercutio
A bawd, a bawd,
Benvolio
4
She will in-dite him to some sup-per.
8vb

290

♩ = 60

Mercutio: a bawd! So ho! No

Benvolio: What hast thou found?

292

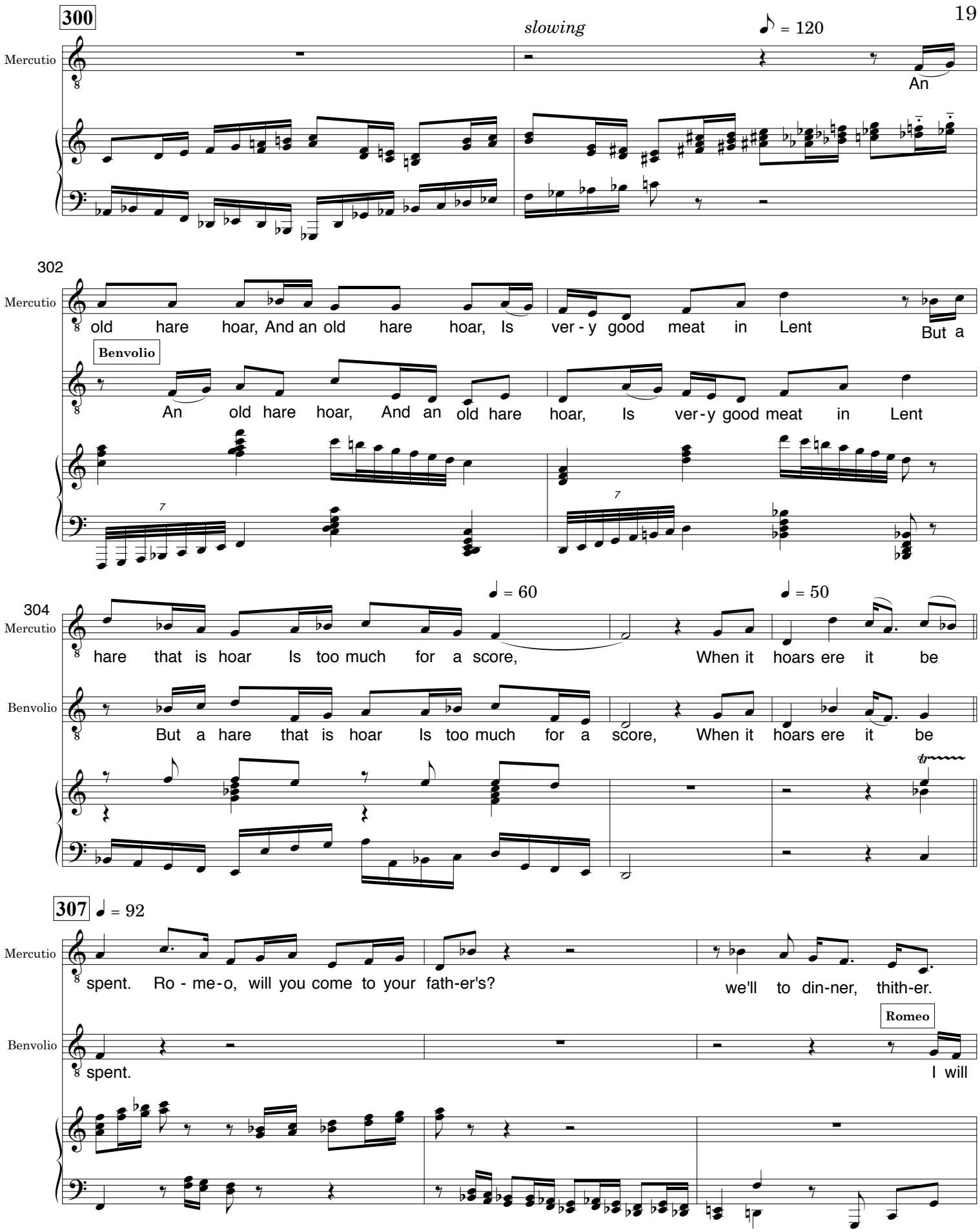
Mercutio: hare, sir; un-less a hare, sir, in a len-ten pie, that is some-thing stale and hoar ere it be

295 ♩ = 76

Mercutio: spent. An old hare hoar, And an old hare hoar, Is ver-y good meat in Lent But a

298

Mercutio: hare that is hoar Is too much for a score, When it hoars ere it be spent.


300
slowing
♪ = 120
Mercutio
An
302
Mercutio
old hare hoar, And an old hare hoar, Is ver - y good meat in Lent
But a
Benvolio
An old hare hoar, And an old hare hoar, Is ver - y good meat in Lent
304
♩ = 60
♩ = 50
Mercutio
hare that is hoar Is too much for a score, When it hoars ere it be
Benvolio
But a hare that is hoar Is too much for a score, When it hoars ere it be
307
♩ = 92
Mercutio
spent. Ro - me - o, will you come to your fath-er's?
we'll to din-ner, thith-er.
Benvolio
spent.
Romeo
I will

Exeunt MERCUTIO and BENVOLIO

310

Mercutio

♩ = 60

Mercutio: Fare-well, an-cient la-dy; fare-well, "la-dy, la-dy, la - dy."

Romeo: fol-low you.

314

♪. = 154

Nurse

Mar - ry, fare-well! I pray you, sir, what sau - cy

317

Nurse: mer - chant was this, that was so full of his rop-e-ry?

319 ♪. = 138 *(slower)*

Romeo

Romeo: A gen - tle-man, nurse, that loves to

320

Romeo: hear him-self talk, and will speak more in a min-ute than he will stand to in a month.

♪. = 154

323 **Nurse** *(fast again)*

Nurse: I am none of his flirt - gills; I am none of his skains - mates. Now, a-fore God,

326

Nurse: I am so vexed, that ev - e - ry part a-bout me quiv - ers.

328

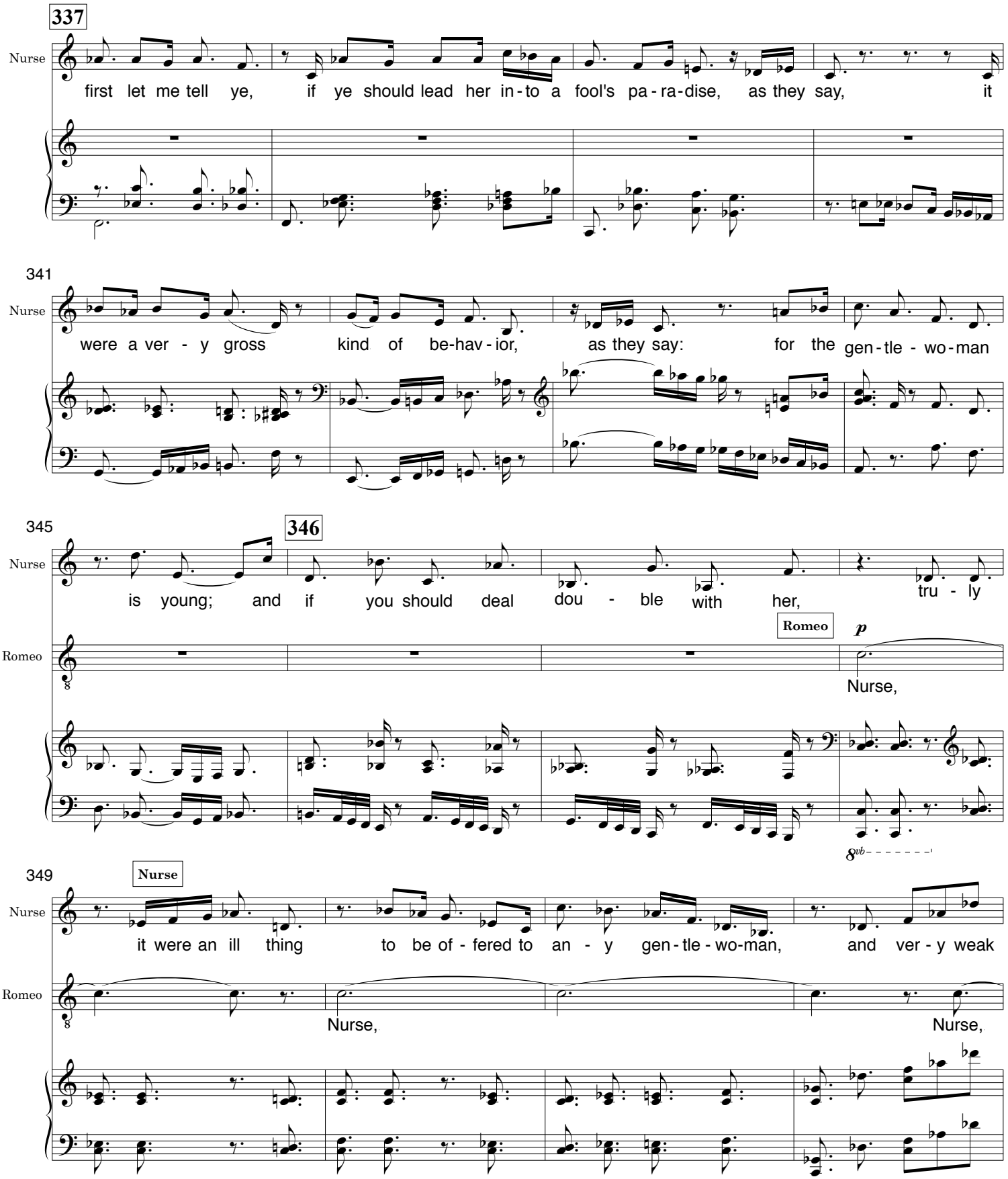
Nurse: Scur - vy knave!

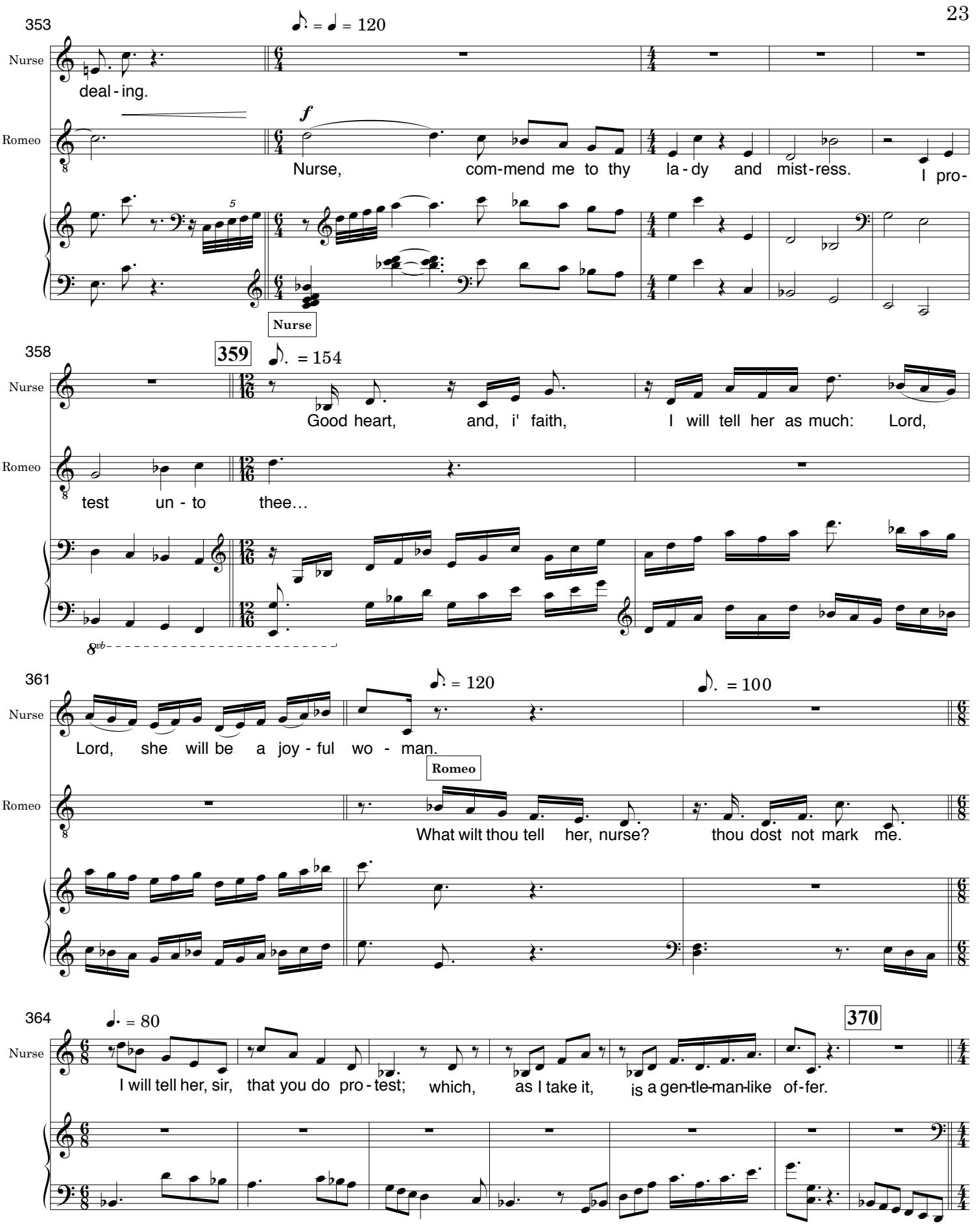
330 ♪. = 120

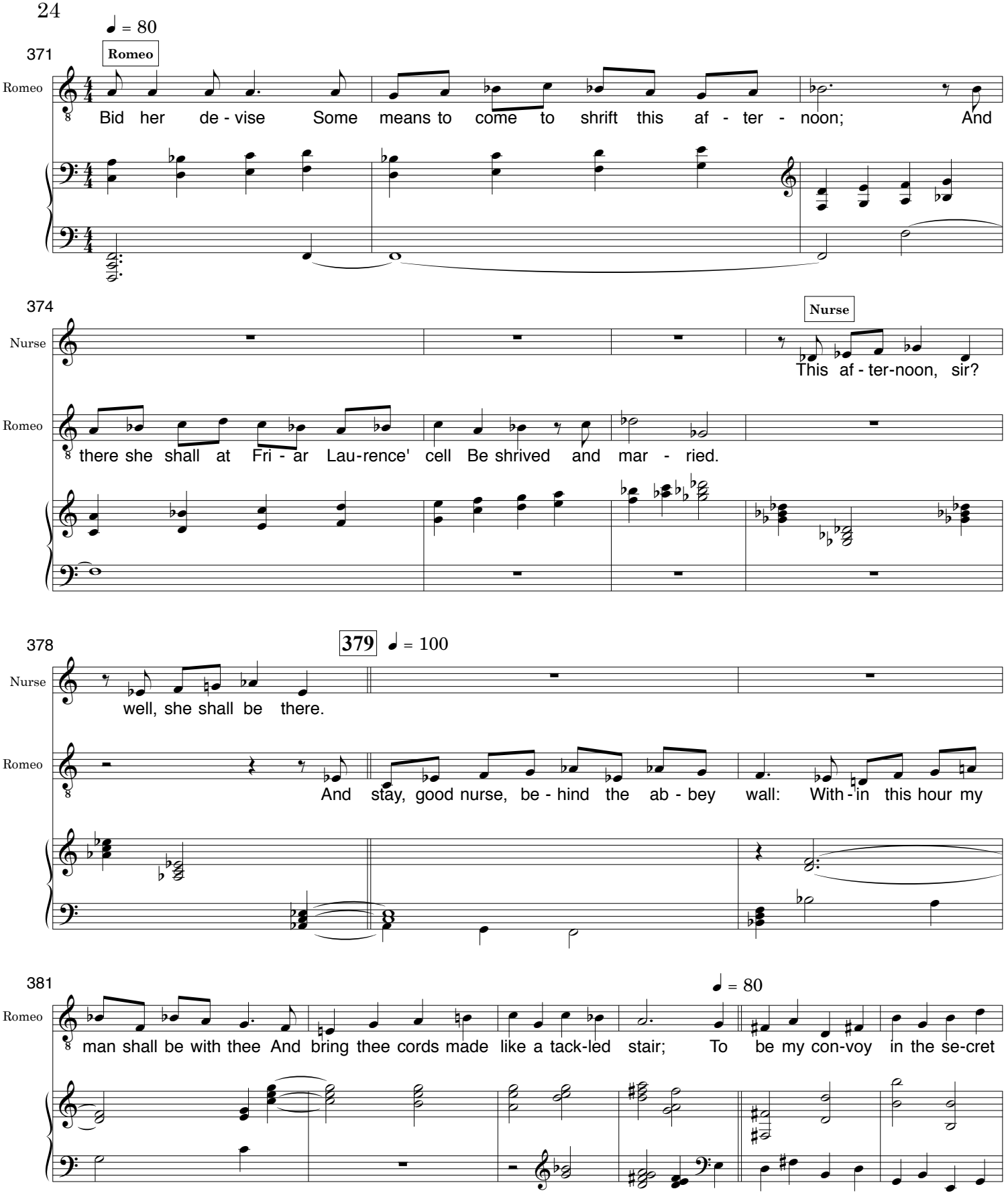
Nurse: Pray you, sir, a word: and as I told you, my young

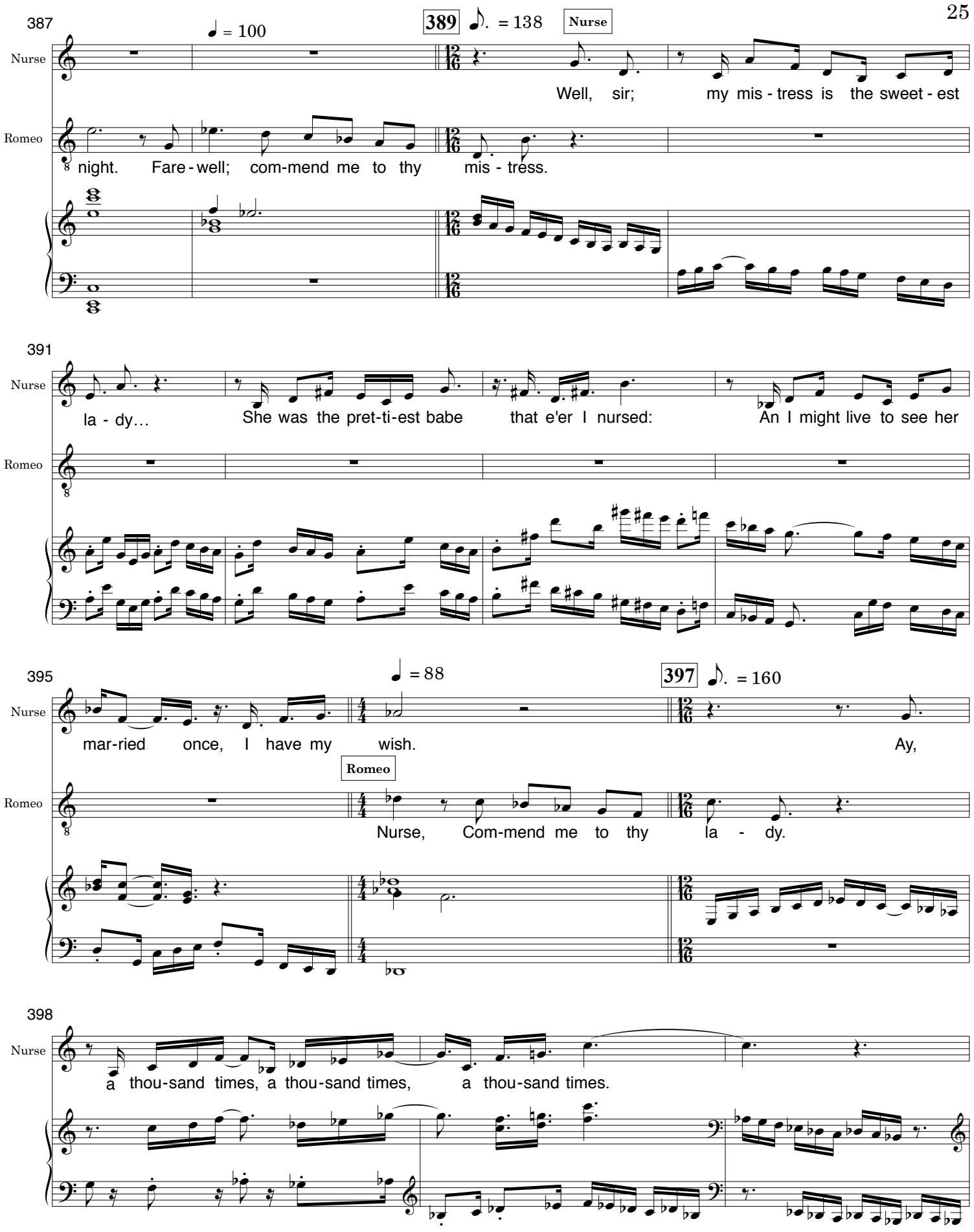
333

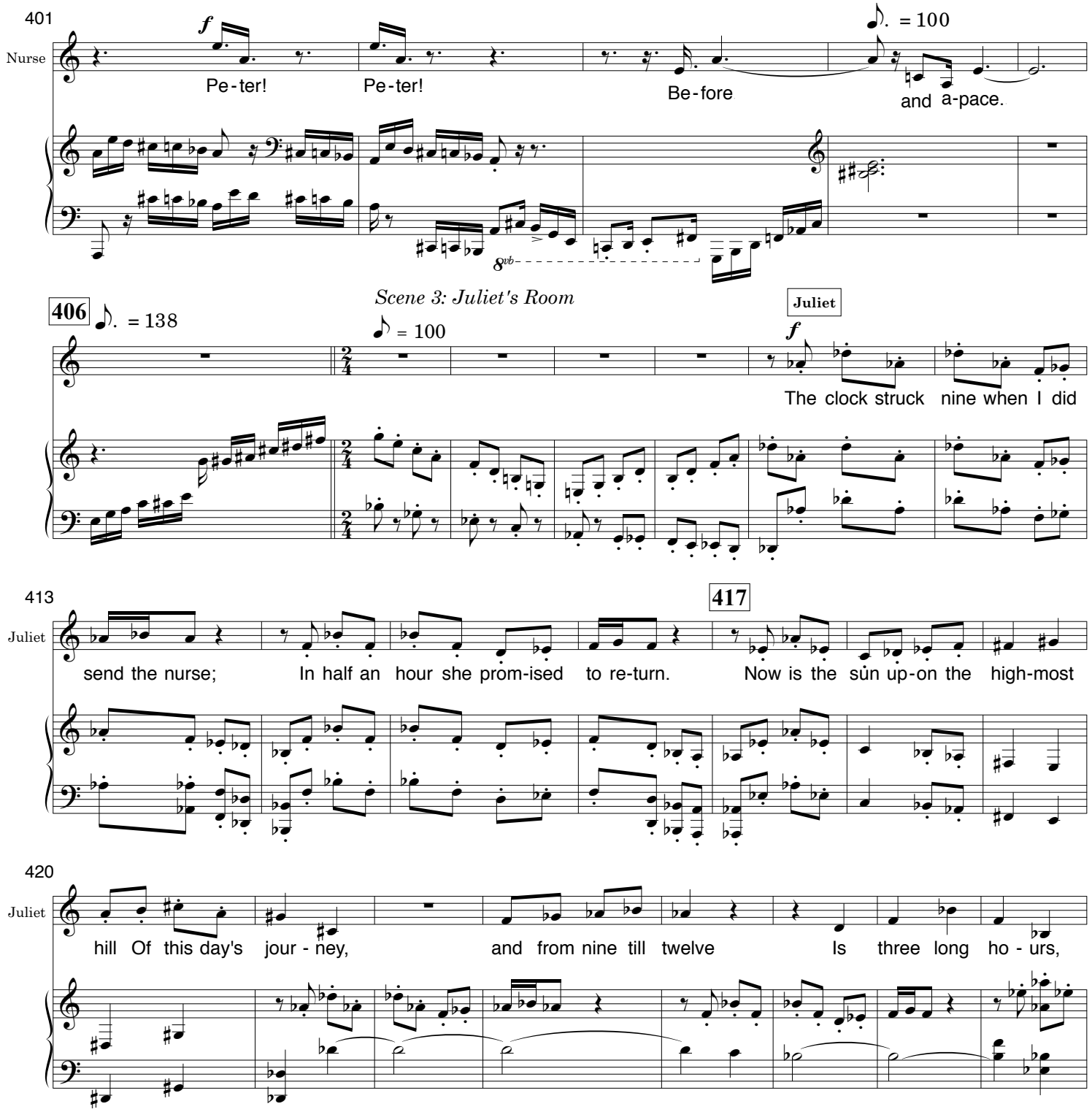
Nurse: la-dy bade me in-quire you out; what she bade me say, I will keep to my-self. But


337
Nurse
first let me tell ye, if ye should lead her in-to a fool's pa-ra-dise, as they say, it
341
Nurse
were a ver-y gross kind of be-hav-ior, as they say: for the gen-tle-wo-man
345
346
Nurse
is young; and if you should deal dou-ble with her, tru-ly
Romeo
p
Romeo
Nurse,
349
Nurse
Nurse
it were an ill thing to be of-fered to an-y gen-tle-wo-man, and ver-y weak
Romeo
Nurse,
Nurse,


353
♪. = ♩ = 120
Nurse
deal - ing.
Romeo
f
Nurse, com-mend me to thy la - dy and mist - ress. I pro-
Nurse
358
359
♪. = 154
Nurse
Good heart, and, i' faith, I will tell her as much: Lord,
Romeo
test un - to thee…
8vb
361
♪. = 120
♪. = 100
Nurse
Lord, she will be a joy - ful wo - man.
Romeo
What wilt thou tell her, nurse? thou dost not mark me.
364
♩. = 80
370
Nurse
I will tell her, sir, that you do pro - test; which, as I take it, is a gen-tle-man-like of - fer.


♩ = 80
371
Romeo
Romeo
Bid her de - vise Some means to come to shrift this af - ter - noon; And
374
Nurse
Nurse
This af - ter-noon, sir?
Romeo
there she shall at Fri - ar Lau-rence' cell Be shrived and mar - ried.
378
379
♩ = 100
Nurse
well, she shall be there.
Romeo
And stay, good nurse, be - hind the ab - bey wall: With - in this hour my
381
♩ = 80
Romeo
man shall be with thee And bring thee cords made like a tack-led stair; To be my con-voy in the se-cret


387
♩ = 100
389
♪. = 138
Nurse
Nurse
Well, sir; my mis - tress is the sweet - est
Romeo
night. Fare - well; com-mend me to thy mis - tress.
391
Nurse
la - dy… She was the pret-ti-est babe that e'er I nursed: An I might live to see her
Romeo
395
♩ = 88
397
♪. = 160
Nurse
mar-ried once, I have my wish. Ay,
Romeo
Romeo
Nurse, Com-mend me to thy la - dy.
398
Nurse
a thou-sand times, a thou-sand times, a thou-sand times.


401
Nurse
Pe-ter!
Pe-ter!
Be-fore
and a-pace.
= 100
8vb
Scene 3: Juliet's Room
406
= 138
= 100
Juliet
The clock struck nine when I did
413
Juliet
send the nurse;
In half an hour she prom-ised to re-turn.
417
Now is the sun up-on the high-most
420
Juliet
hill Of this day's jour - ney,
and from nine till twelve
Is three long ho - urs,

428

431

Juliet

yet she is not come. Old folks man-y feign as they were dead; Un-

436

440

Juliet

wield-y, slow, heav-y and pale as lead.

Enter NURSE

♩ = 132

443

f

Juliet

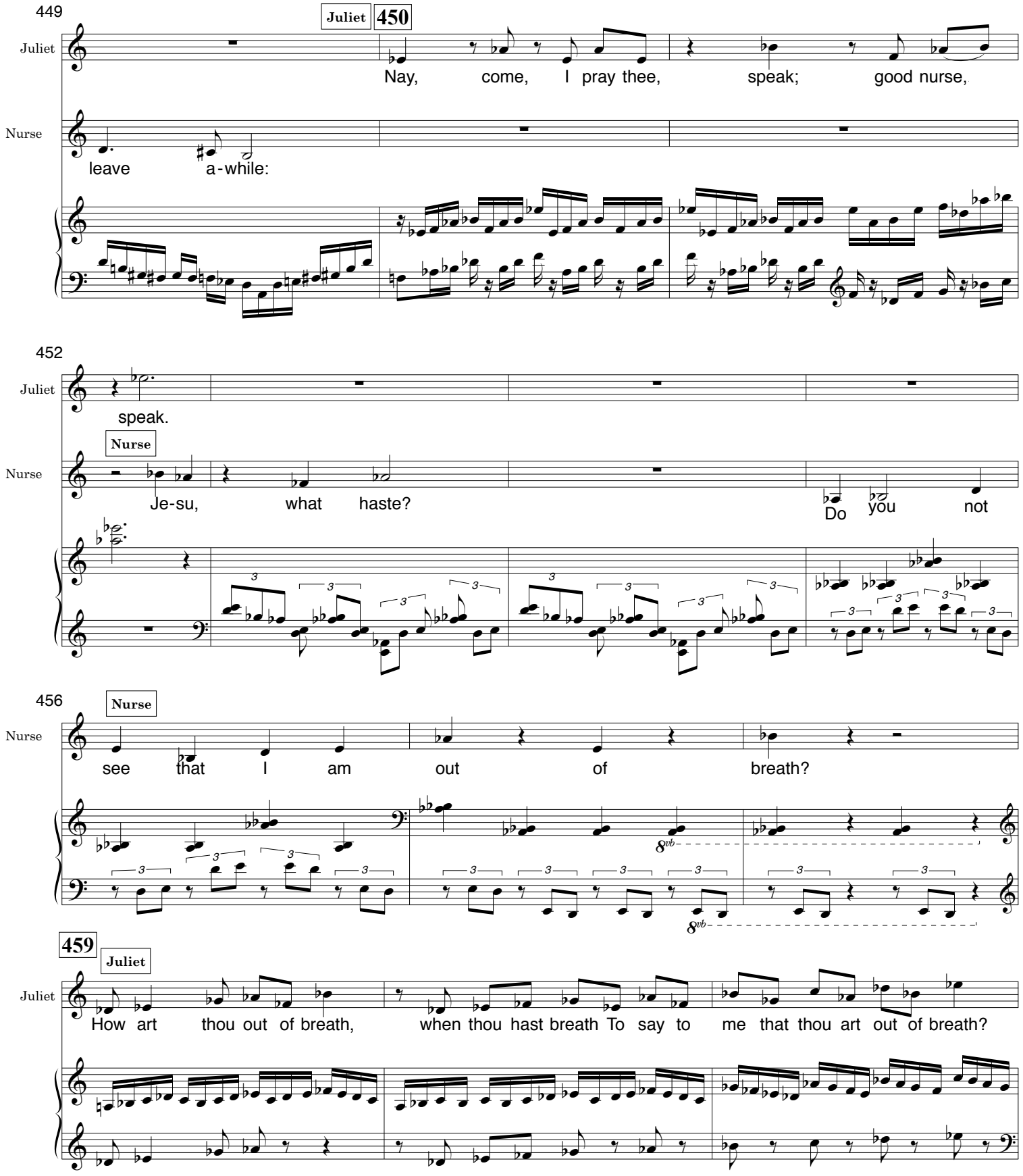
O God, she comes! O hon-ey nurse, what news?

Nurse

446

f

I am a - wea - ry, give me


449
Juliet
450
Juliet
Nay, come, I pray thee, speak; good nurse,
Nurse
leave a-while:
452
Juliet
speak.
Nurse
Nurse
Je-su, what haste?
Do you not
456
Nurse
Nurse
see that I am out of breath?
459
Juliet
Juliet
How art thou out of breath, when thou hast breath To say to me that thou art out of breath?

462

463

Juliet

Is thy news good, or bad?

465

♩ = 112

467 ♩ = 132

Juliet

Let me be sat - is-fied, is't good or bad?

Nurse

Nurse

Lord, how my head aches!

r.h.

l.h.

469

Nurse

my back, my back! Be - shrew your

472

Juliet ♩ = 112

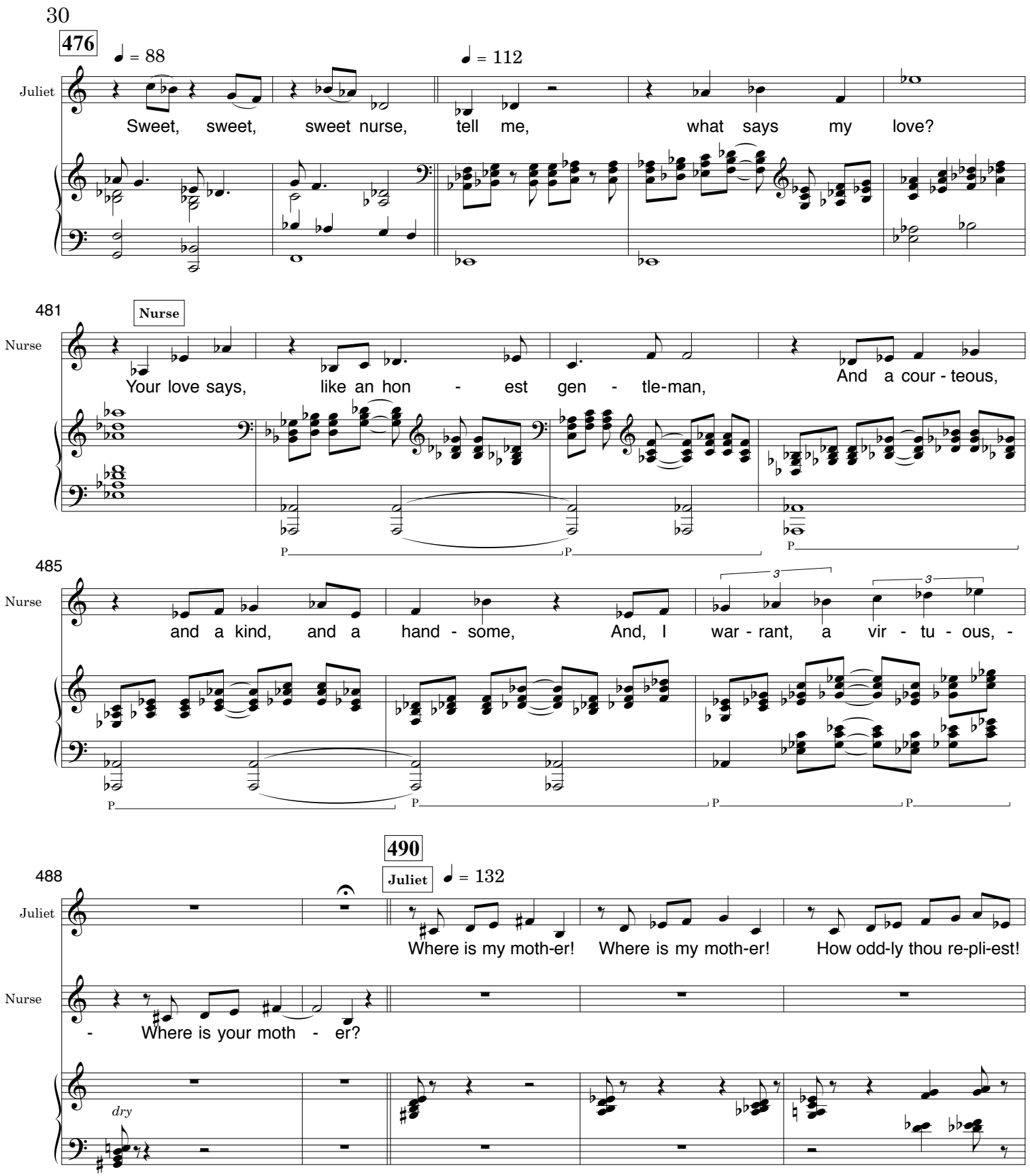
rit.

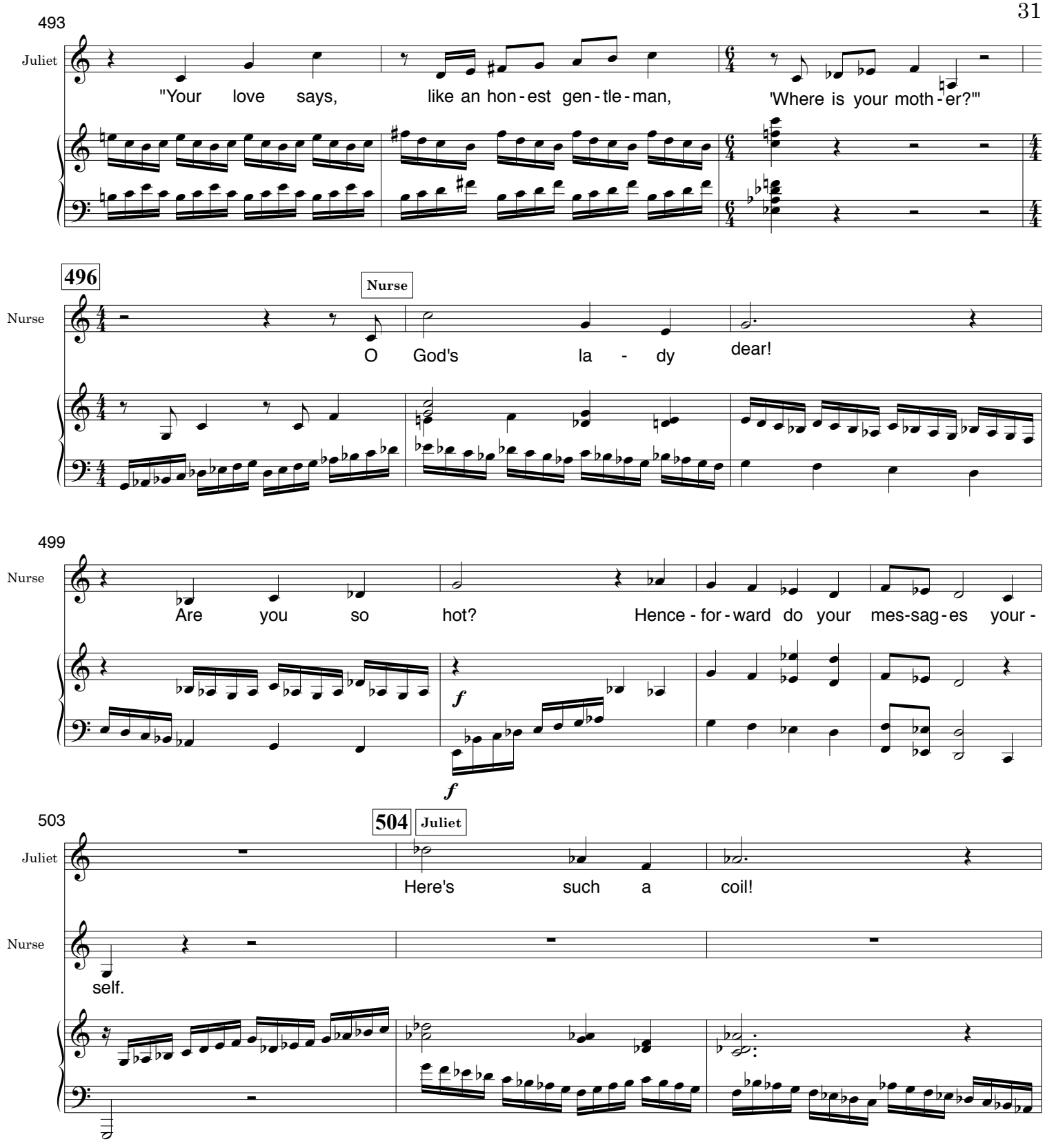
Juliet

I' faith, I am sor - ry that thou art not well.

Nurse

heart for send-ing me a - bout,


30
476
♩ = 88
♩ = 112
Juliet
Sweet, sweet, sweet nurse, tell me, what says my love?
481
Nurse
Nurse
Your love says, like an hon - est gen - tle-man, And a cour - teous,
485
Nurse
and a kind, and a hand - some, And, I war - rant, a vir - tu - ous, -
490
488
Juliet
♩ = 132
Where is my moth-er! Where is my moth-er! How odd-ly thou re-pli-est!
Nurse
- Where is your moth - er?
dry


493
Juliet
"Your love says, like an hon-est gen-tle-man, 'Where is your moth-er?'"
496
Nurse
Nurse
O God's la - dy dear!
499
Nurse
Are you so hot? Hence-for-ward do your mes-sag-es your-
f
f
503
504
Juliet
Juliet
Here's such a coil!
Nurse
self.

506

Juliet: Come, what says Ro - me - o? Come, what says

509

Juliet: Ro - me - o? Come, what says Ro-me-o?

512

Nurse: Have you got

513

♪ = 132 ♪. = 132

Juliet: I have.

Nurse: leave to go to shrift to-day? Then hie you hence to Friar Lau-rence' cell; There

517

Nurse: stays a hus-band to make you a wife: Hie you to the church;

520

Nurse

I must a-noth-er way, To fetch a lad-der, by the which your love Must climb a bird's nest

524 526

Juliet

Hie to high for - tune! Hon-est

♩ = 132

Nurse

soon when it is dark. Hie you to the cell.

530

Juliet

nurse, fare - well.

8vb

Scene 4: Friar Laurence's Cell

534

537

♩ = 120

mp

♩ = 100

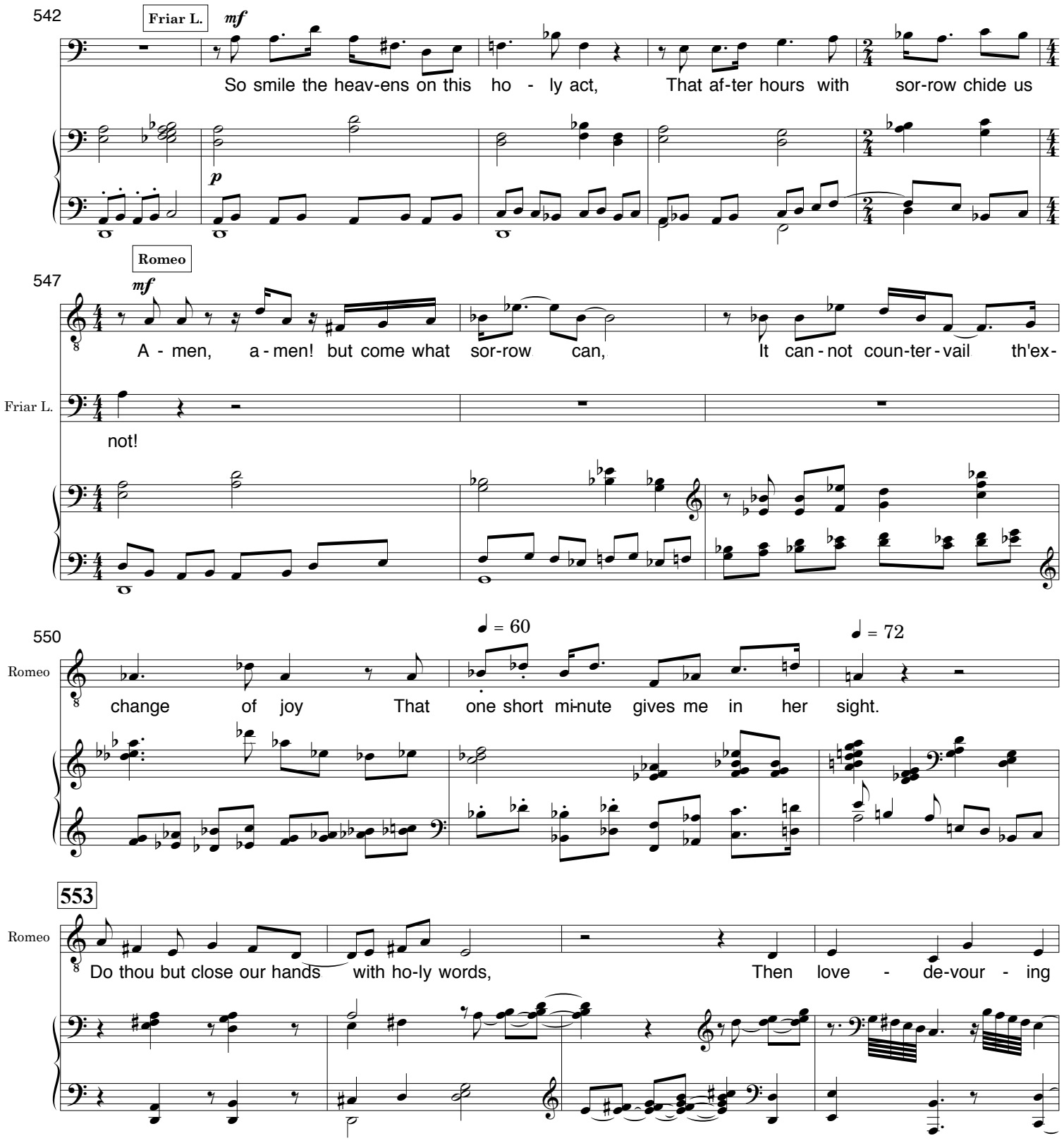
♩ = 80

541

♩ = 72

mp

34 *Enter FRIAR LAURENCE and ROMEO*



557

Enter JULIET

Romeo: death do what he dare; It is e-nough I may but call her

561 **Juliet** *mf* ♩ = 112

Juliet: Good e-ven to my ghost-ly con-fes - sor.

R&J kiss

Romeo: mine.

Friar L.

Friar L.: Ro - me-o shall thank thee, daugh-ter, for us both.

8vb

565 **Juliet**

Kiss again

Juliet: As much to him,

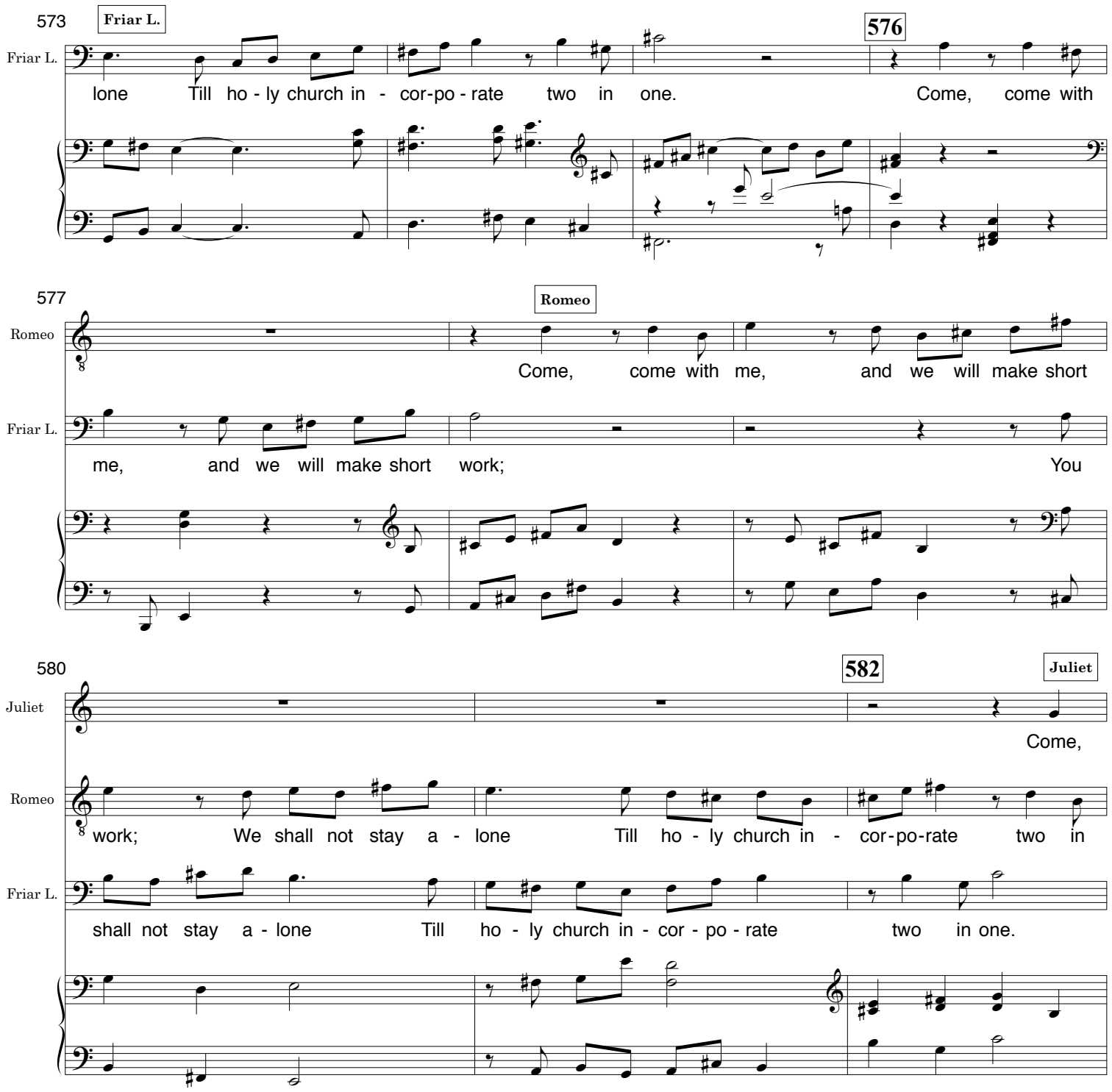
568

else is his thanks too much.

8va

569 ♩ = 120 **Friar L.**

Friar L.: Come, come with me, and we will make short work; You shall not stay a -


573
Friar L.
576
Friar L.
lone Till ho - ly church in - cor-po - rate two in one. Come, come with
577
Romeo
Romeo
Come, come with me, and we will make short
Friar L.
me, and we will make short work; You
580
582
Juliet
Juliet
Come,
Romeo
work; We shall not stay a - lone Till ho - ly church in - cor-po-rate two in
Friar L.
shall not stay a - lone Till ho - ly church in - cor - po - rate two in one.

583

♩ = 100, *slowing*

Juliet: come with me, Come, come with me, We shall not stay a - lone

Romeo: one. Come, come with me, We shall not stay a - lone We

Friar L.: Come, come with me, Till ho - ly church in -

586

♩ = 72

♩ = 50

Juliet: Till ho - ly church in - cor-po - rate two in one, two in one.

Romeo: shall not stay a - lone two in one, two in one.

Friar L.: cor - po - rate two in one. Come with me, with me,

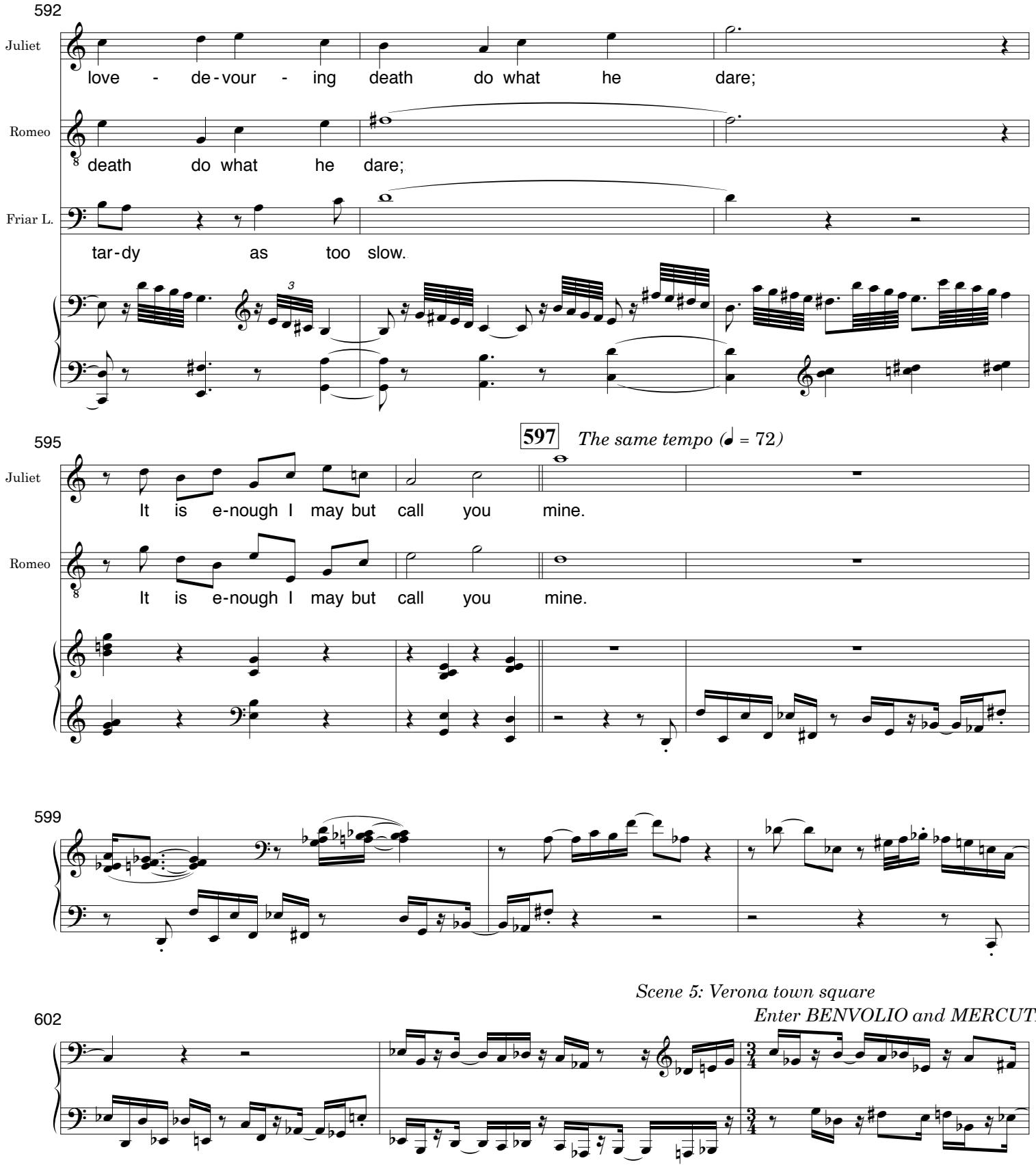
589

♩ = 72

Juliet: Then

Romeo: Then love - de - vour - ing

Friar L.: Love mod-er - ate - ly; long love doth so; Too swift ar - rives as


592
Juliet
love - de-vour - ing death do what he dare;
Romeo
death do what he dare;
Friar L.
tar-dy as too slow.
595
597
The same tempo (♩ = 72)
Juliet
It is e-nough I may but call you mine.
Romeo
It is e-nough I may but call you mine.
599
Scene 5: Verona town square
Enter BENVOLIO and MERCUTIO
602

605

Benvolio *f*

I pray thee, good Mer-cu - ti-o,

608

Benvolio

let's re - tire: The day is hot, the Ca-pu-lets a-

610

Benvolio

broad, And, if we meet, we shall not scape a brawl; For

613

Benvolio

now, these hot days, is the mad blood stir - ring.

615

Mercutio

Thou art like one of those fel-lows that when he en - ters a tav - ern

617

Mercutio

claps me his sword up - on the ta - ble and says "God send me no need of

619

Mercutio

thee!" and by the op - er-a-tion of the sec-ond cup draws it on the draw-er.

621

Benvolio

Benvolio

Am I like such a fel - low? An I were so apt to quar-rel as thou art,

623

624 ♪ = ♩ = 144

Enter TYBALT and others

Benvolio

an - y man should buy my life for an ho-ur and a quar-ter.

626

Mercutio

By my heel, I

Benvolio

By my head, here come the Ca - pu-lets.

630

Mercutio

care not.

Tybalt

Gen - tle-men, good den: a word with

(r.h.)

634

637

Mercutio

And but one word with one

Tybalt

one of you.

638

Mercutio

of us? cou-ple it with some-thing; make it a word and a blow.

642

643 Tybalt

Tybalt

You shall find me apt e - nough to that, sir, an you will give me oc-

646

Mercutio

Mercutio

Could you not take some oc - ca - sion with - out giv - ing?

Tybalt

ca - sion.

649

Tybalt 650

Tybalt

Mer - cu - ti-o, thou con - sort'st with Ro - me-o…

654

Mercutio

Mercutio

Con-sort! Con - sort! what, dost thou make us

8vb

658

660

Mercutio

min-strels? Here's my fid-dle-stick; here's that shall

quasi pizz.

663

Enter ROMEO

Mercutio

make you dance. 'Zounds, con-sort!

668

Tybalt

Tybalt

Well, peace be with you, sir: here comes my man.

mf

672

Tybalt

Ro - me-o, the love I bear thee can af - ford No better term than

676

Slower, ♩ = 132

679

Romeo

Ty-balt, the rea-son that I have to

Tybalt

this: thou art a vil - lain.

f

p *legato*

681

Romeo

love thee Doth much ex - cuse the ap-per-tain-ing rage To such a greet-ing: vil-lain am

685

690 ♩ = 144 *(a tempo)*

Romeo

I none; There-fore fare-well; I see thou know'st me not.

Tybalt

Boy,

mf

691

Tybalt

this shall not ex - cuse the in - ju-ries That

3

8vb

Slower, ♩ = 132

695

698 Romeo

Romeo: I do pro-test I

Tybalt: thou hast done me; there-fore turn and draw.

f *p*

699

Romeo: nev - er in - jured thee, But love thee bet - ter than thou canst de - vise, Till

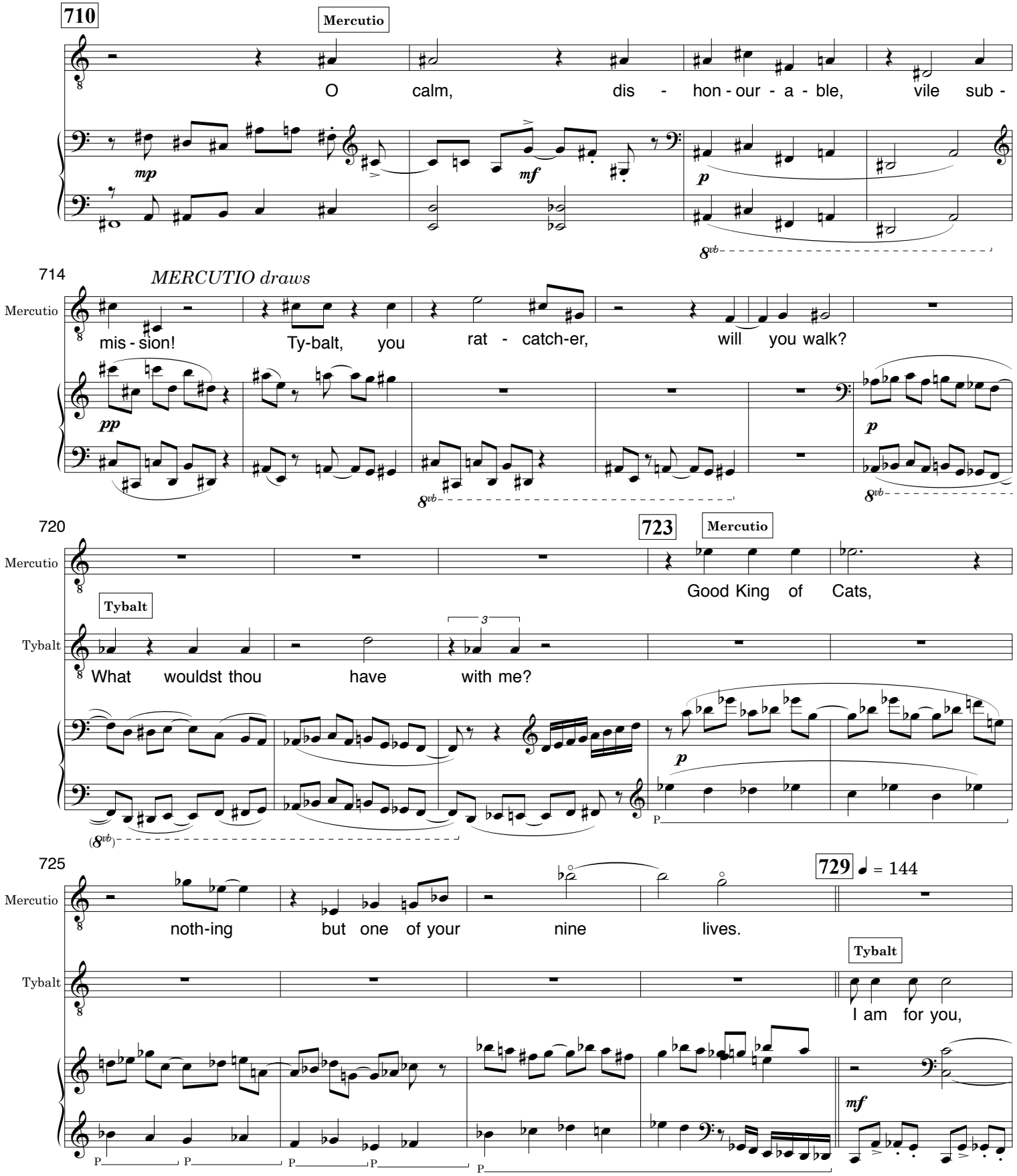
702

Romeo: thou shalt know the rea - son of my love: And so, good Ca - pu - let, —which name I

706

Romeo: ten - der As dear - ly as my own,— be sat - is - fied.

mp *mf* *f*


710
Mercutio
O calm, dis - hon - our - a - ble, vile sub -
mp
mf
p
8vb
714
MERCUTIO draws
Mercutio
mis - sion! Ty-balt, you rat - catch-er, will you walk?
pp
p
8vb
720
723
Mercutio
Good King of Cats,
Tybalt
Tybalt
What wouldst thou have with me?
3
p
(8vb)
725
729
♩ = 144
Mercutio
noth-ing but one of your nine lives.
Tybalt
Tybalt
I am for you,
mf

730

TYBALT draws / They fight.

Romeo

Gen-tle Mer - cu-ti-o, put thy ra-pier up.

Tybalt

I am for you.

734

Mercutio

Come, sir, your pas-sa - do.

738

Romeo

Romeo

Draw, Ben-vo - li-o; beat down their weap-ons. Ty-balt, Mer - cu - ti-o,

p

mf

742

Romeo

for-bear this out - rage!

mf

f

TYBALT under ROMEO's arm stabs MERCUTIO, and flies with his followers

746

Romeo

Hold, Ty-balt! good Mer - cu - ti - o!

p *mf* *f*

750

753 *Slower,* ♩ = 112 **Mercutio**

I am hurt.

mf *p*

8vb

757

I am hurt.

♩ = 72

A plague o' both your hous-es!

mp *mf* *f* *p*

762

♩ = 112

Mercutio

No, 'tis not so deep as a well,

f **Romeo**

Cou-rage, man; the hurt can-not be much.

p

767

Mercutio

nor so wide as a church-door; but 'tis e-nough, 'twill serve.

773 ♩ = 60

Mercutio

Ask for me to-mor-row, and you shall find me a

776

Mercutio

grave man.

777 ♩ = 112

Benvolio

O Ro-me-o, Ro-me-o,

mp mf f p

783 ♩ = 92

Romeo pp

O

786

ff

O sweet Ju-li-et,

brave Mer-cu-ti-o's dead!

mp f mf

789

Romeo

Thy beau-ty hath made me ef - fem-i-nate

794

Romeo

And in my tem-per soft-en'd val - our's steel!

8vb

798

Romeo

Fire - eyed fu - ry be my con - duct now! Now, Ty - balt,

801

Romeo

take the vil-lain back a - gain, Mer - cu - ti - o's soul Is but a

804

Romeo

lit - tle way a - bove our heads,

805 *Re-enter TYBALT*

Stay-ing for thine to keep him com-pa-ny:

ff *p* *ff*

807

Tybalt *ff*

Thou, wretch-ed boy, that didst con - sort him here, Shalt with him

f

810 *They fight*

Tybalt

hence.

mf

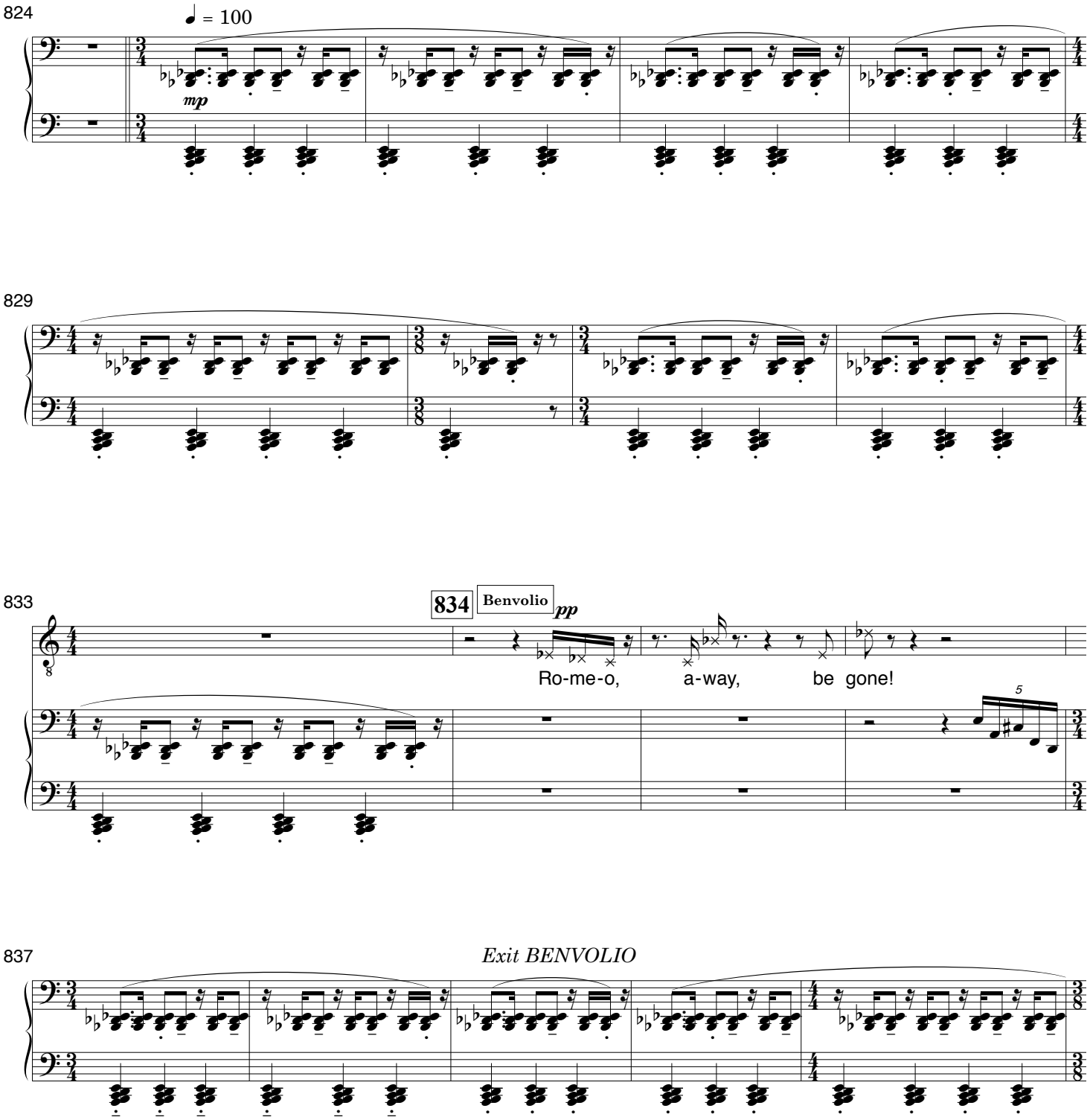
814

819

TYBALT falls

821 ♩ = 92

f *ff*


824
♩ = 100
mp
829
833
834
Benvolio
pp
Ro-me-o, a-way, be gone!
5
837
Exit BENVOLIO

842

844

Romeo

mp *stunned, numb*

O, I am for-tune's fool!

8vb

848

851

Exit ROMEO

855

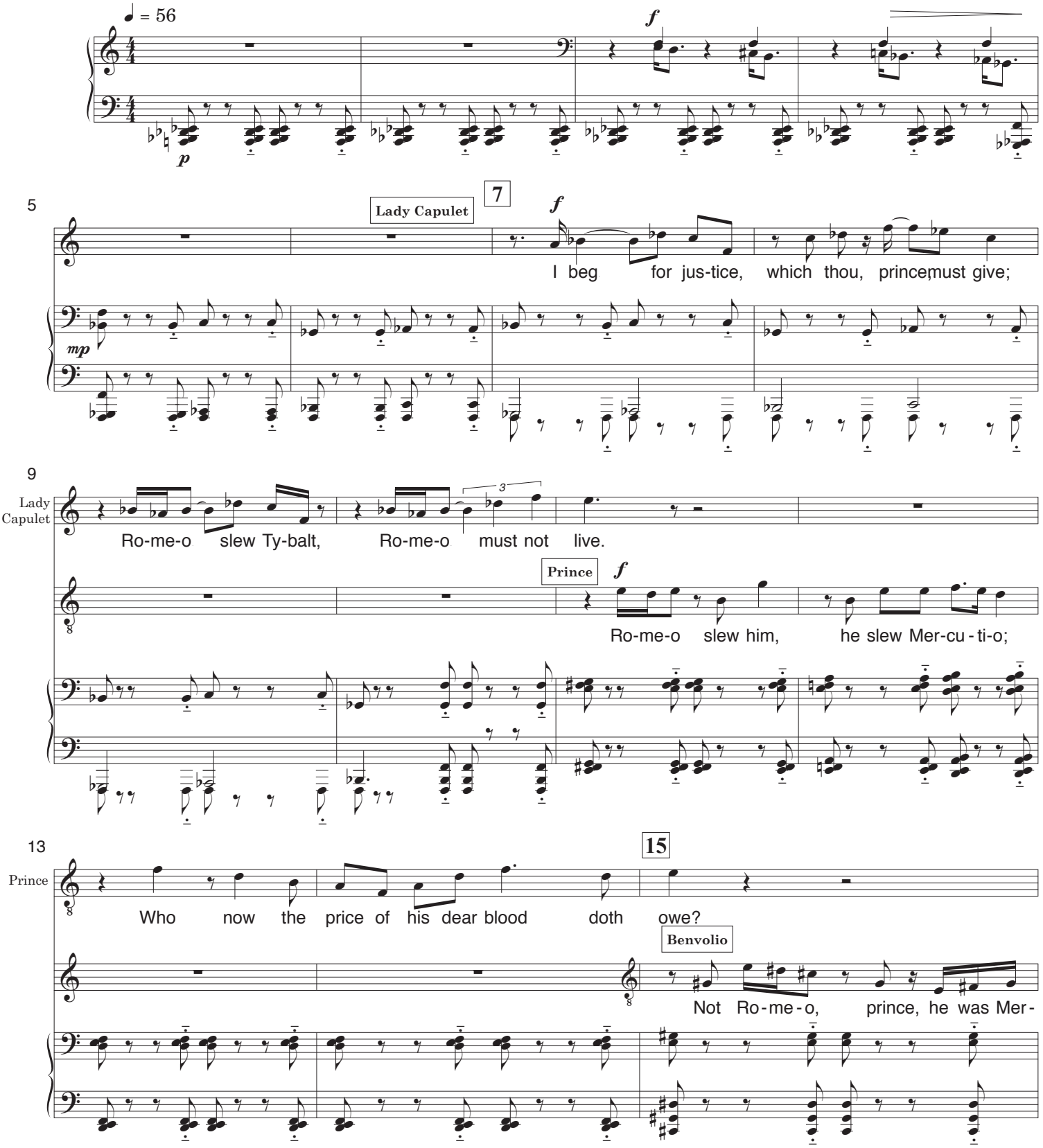
Star-Cross'd Lovers

a Shakespearian Music-Drama

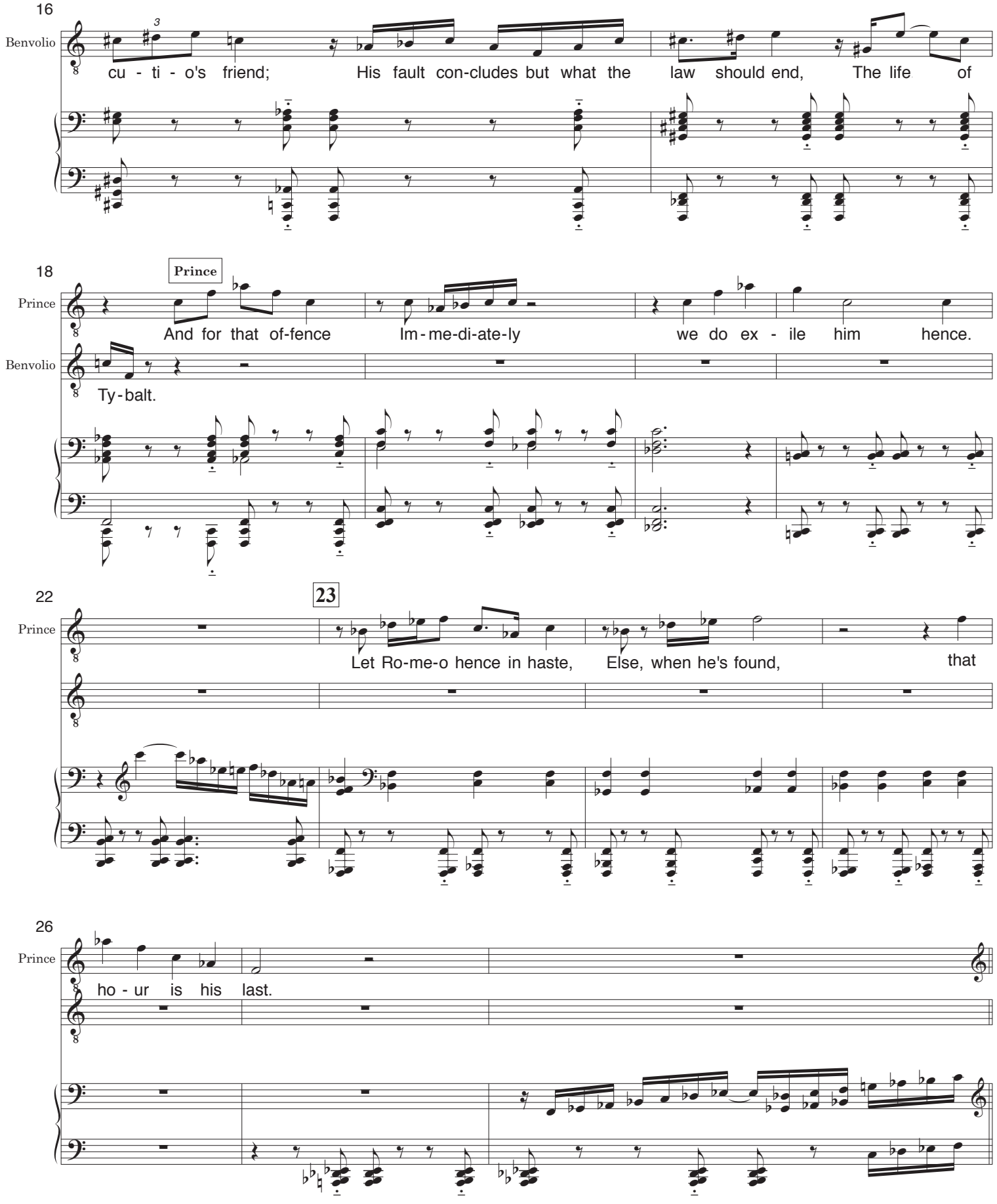
Act 3

Don Freund

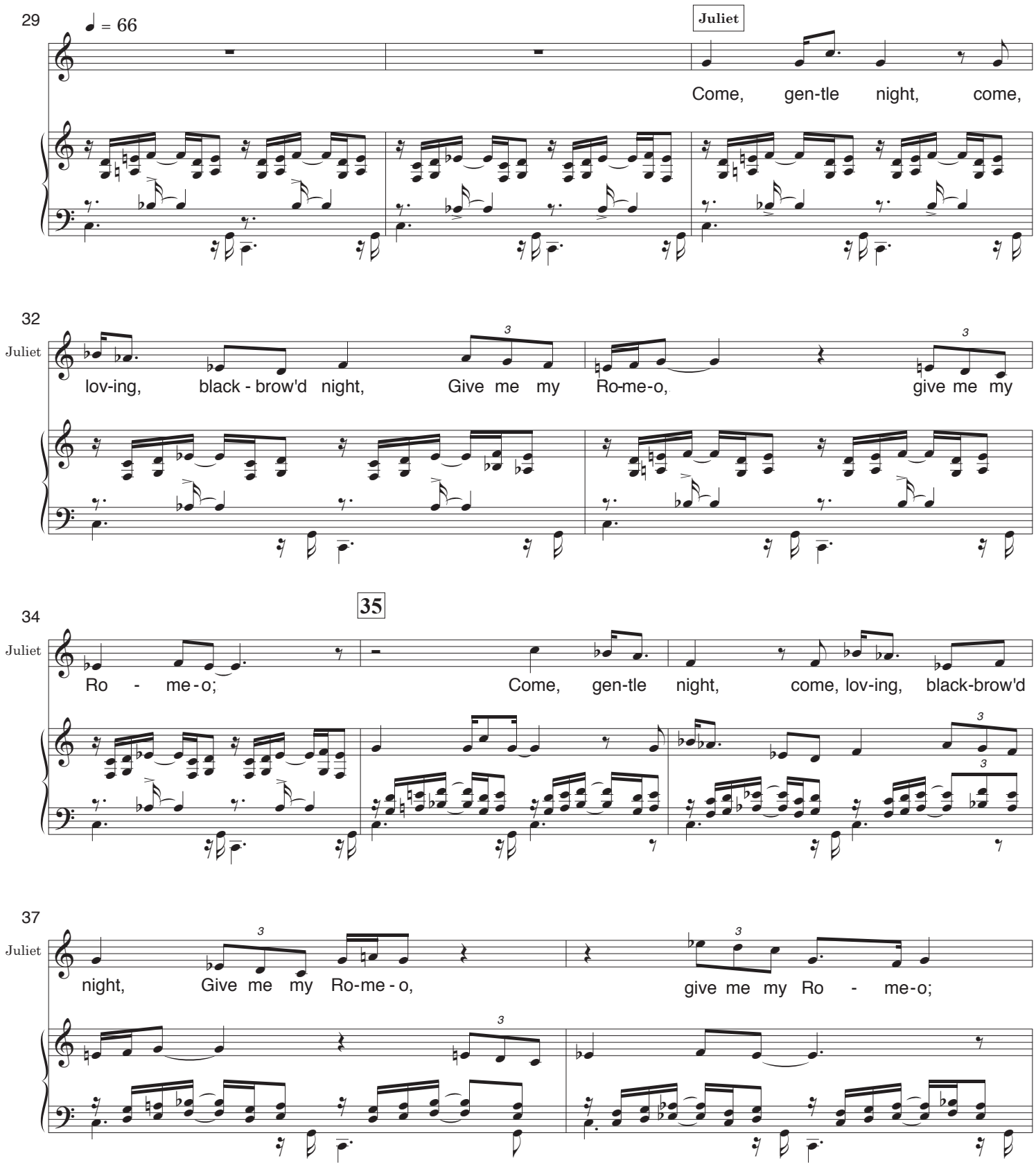
PROLOGUE

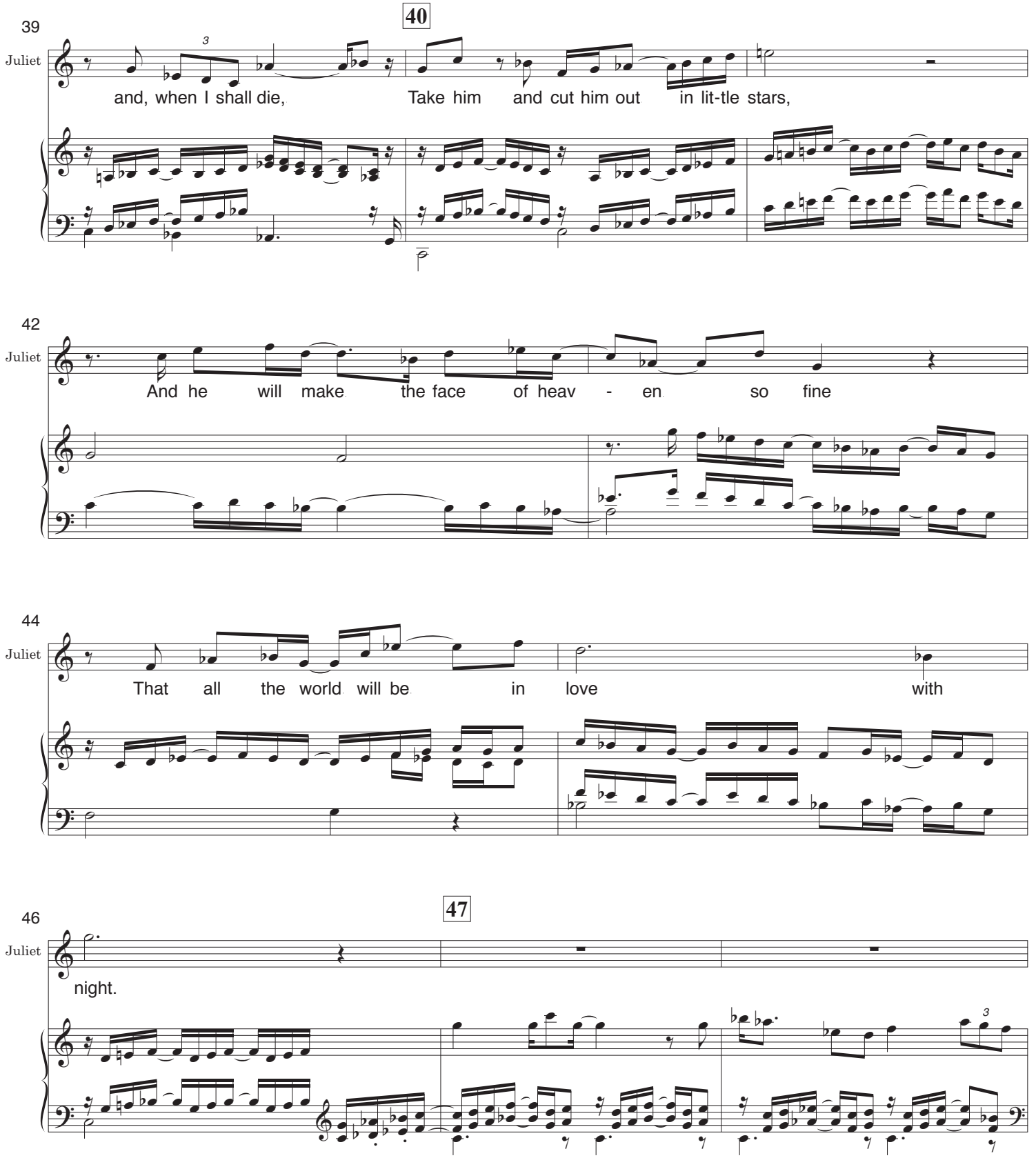


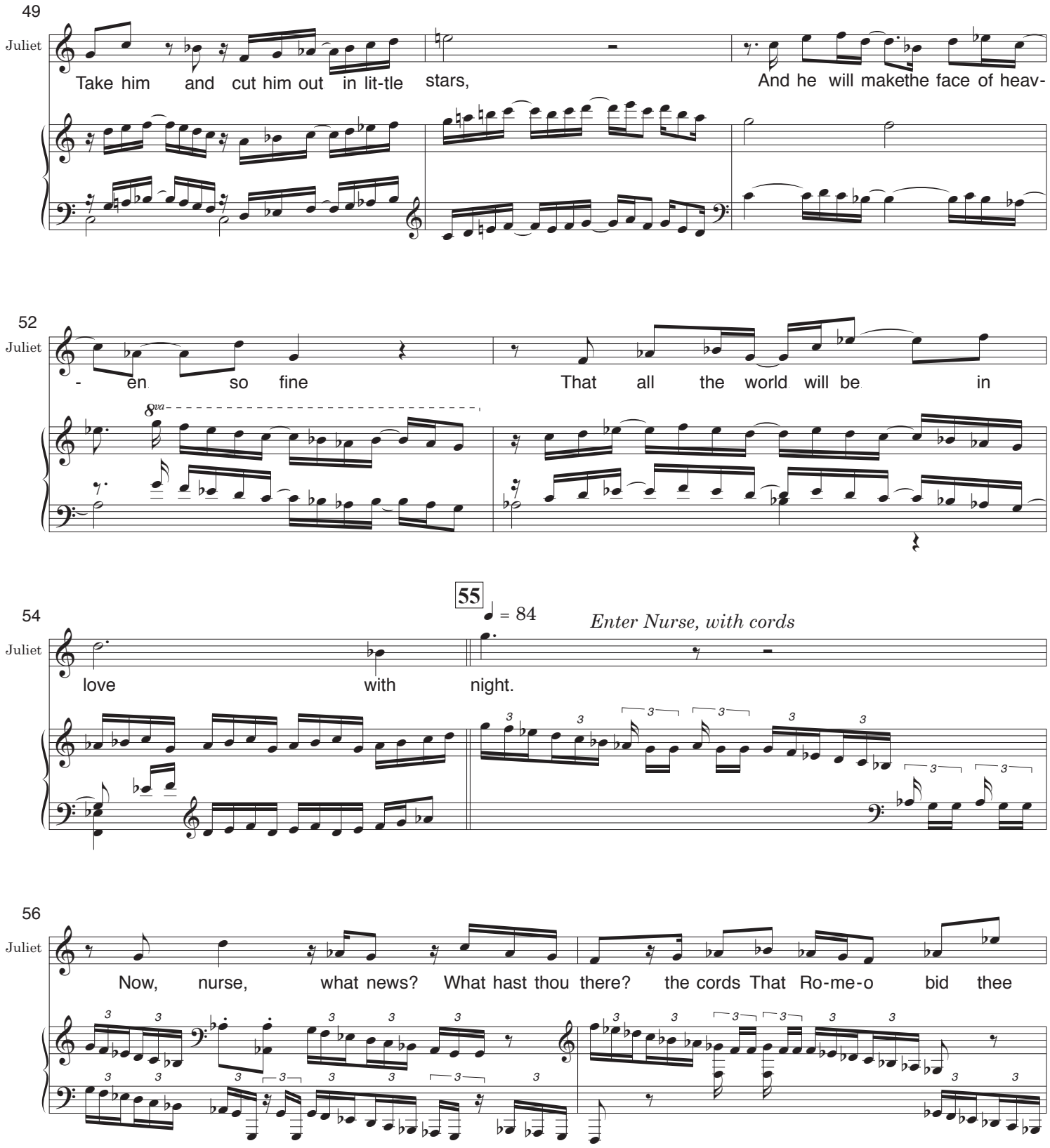
Copyright © 2018 by Freundworks Publications (ASCAP).
All rights reserved. International Copyright Secured.

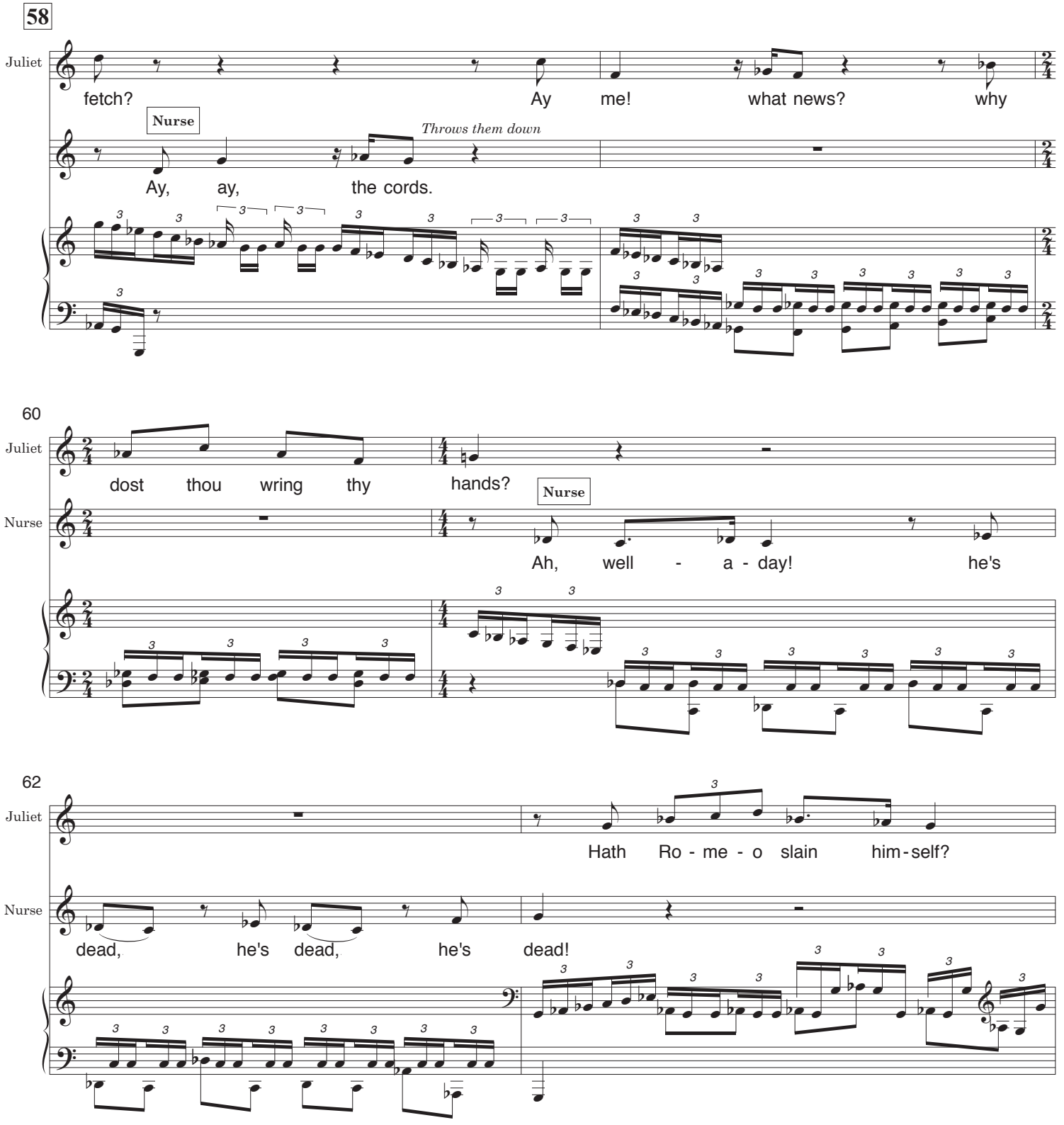

16
Benvolio
cu - ti - o's friend; His fault con-cludes but what the law should end, The life of
18
Prince
And for that of-fence Im-me-di-ate-ly we do ex - ile him hence.
Benvolio
Ty-balt.
22
23
Prince
Let Ro-me-o hence in haste, Else, when he's found, that
26
Prince
ho - ur is his last.

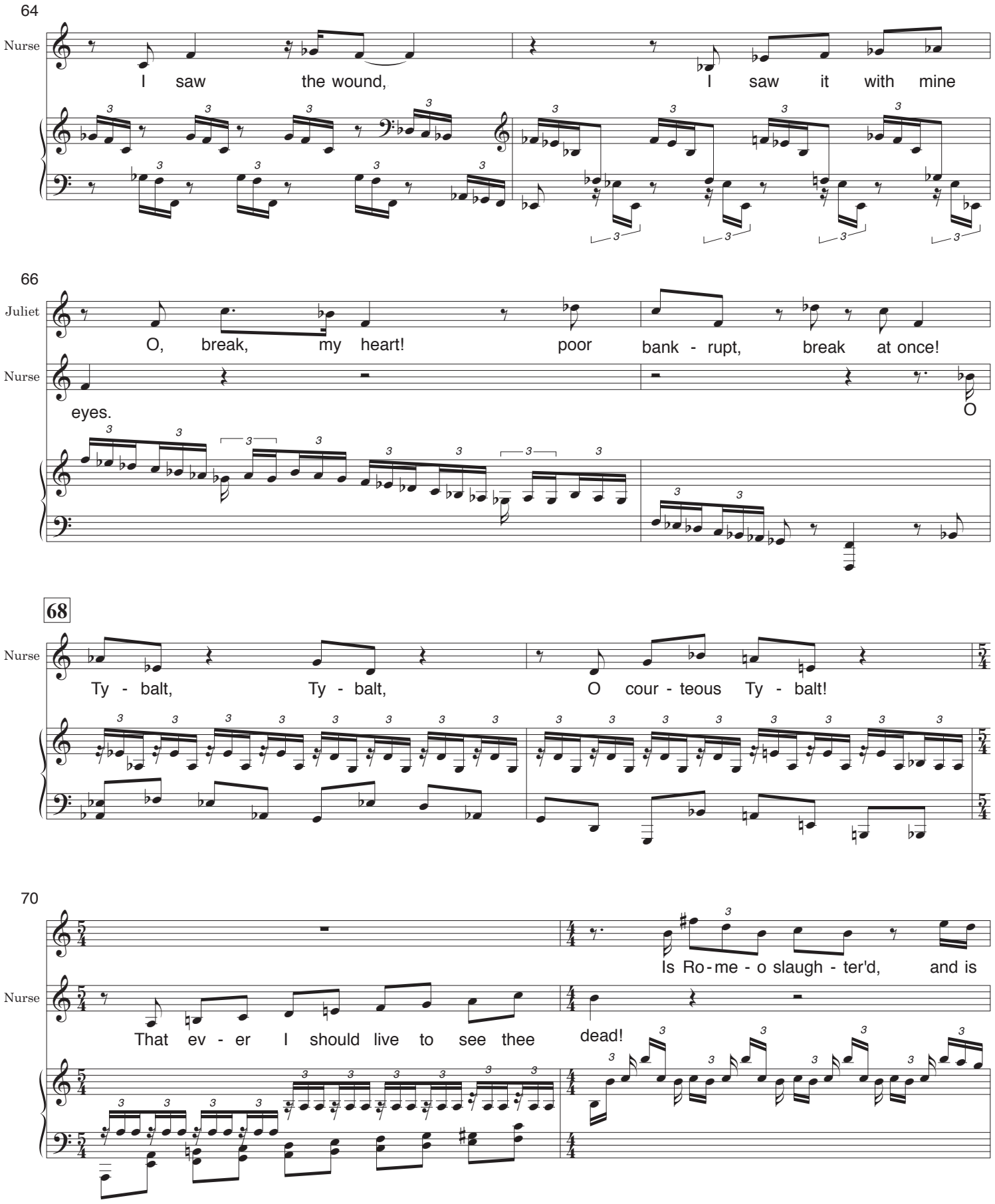
Scene 1: Juliet's Room

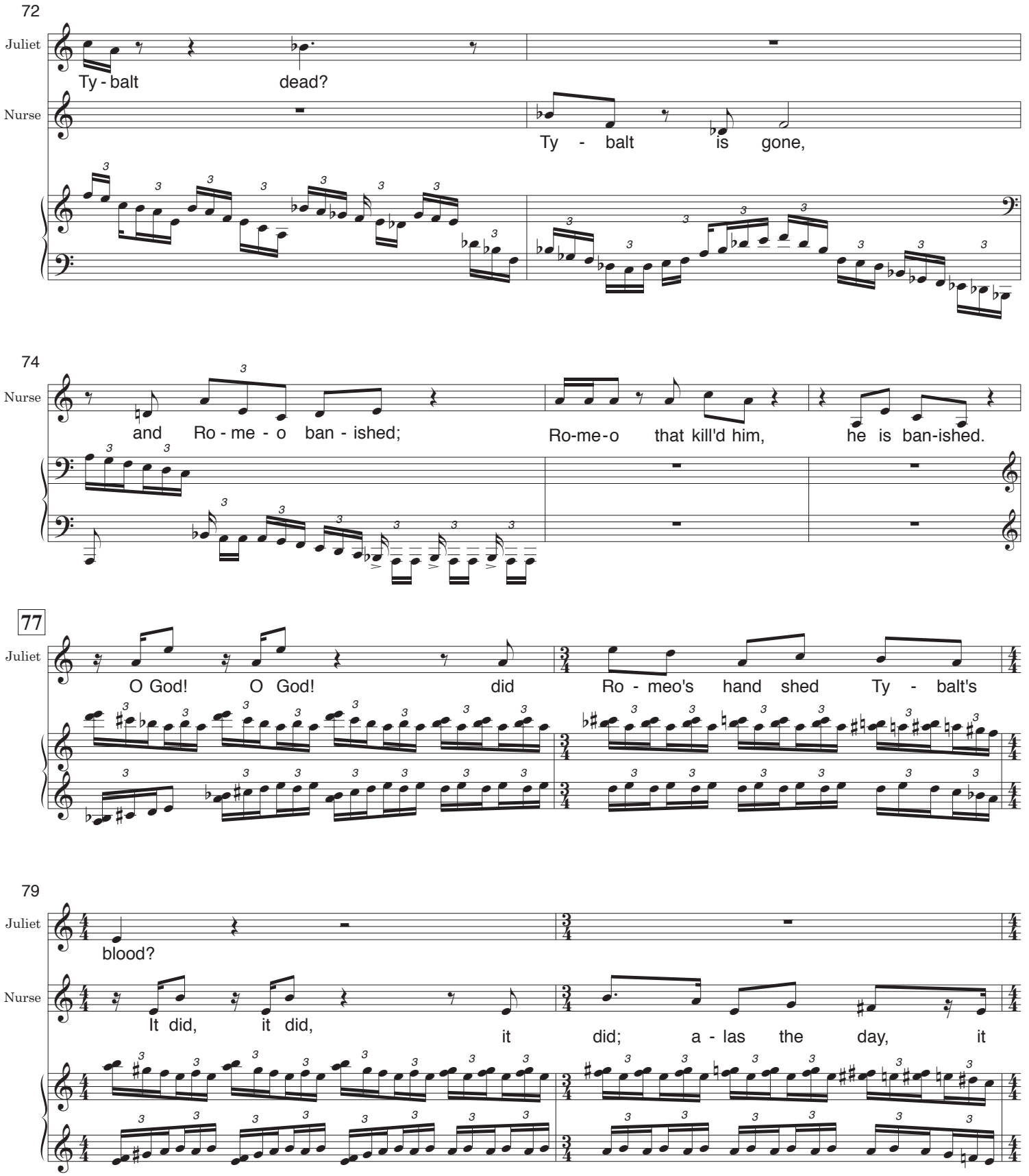


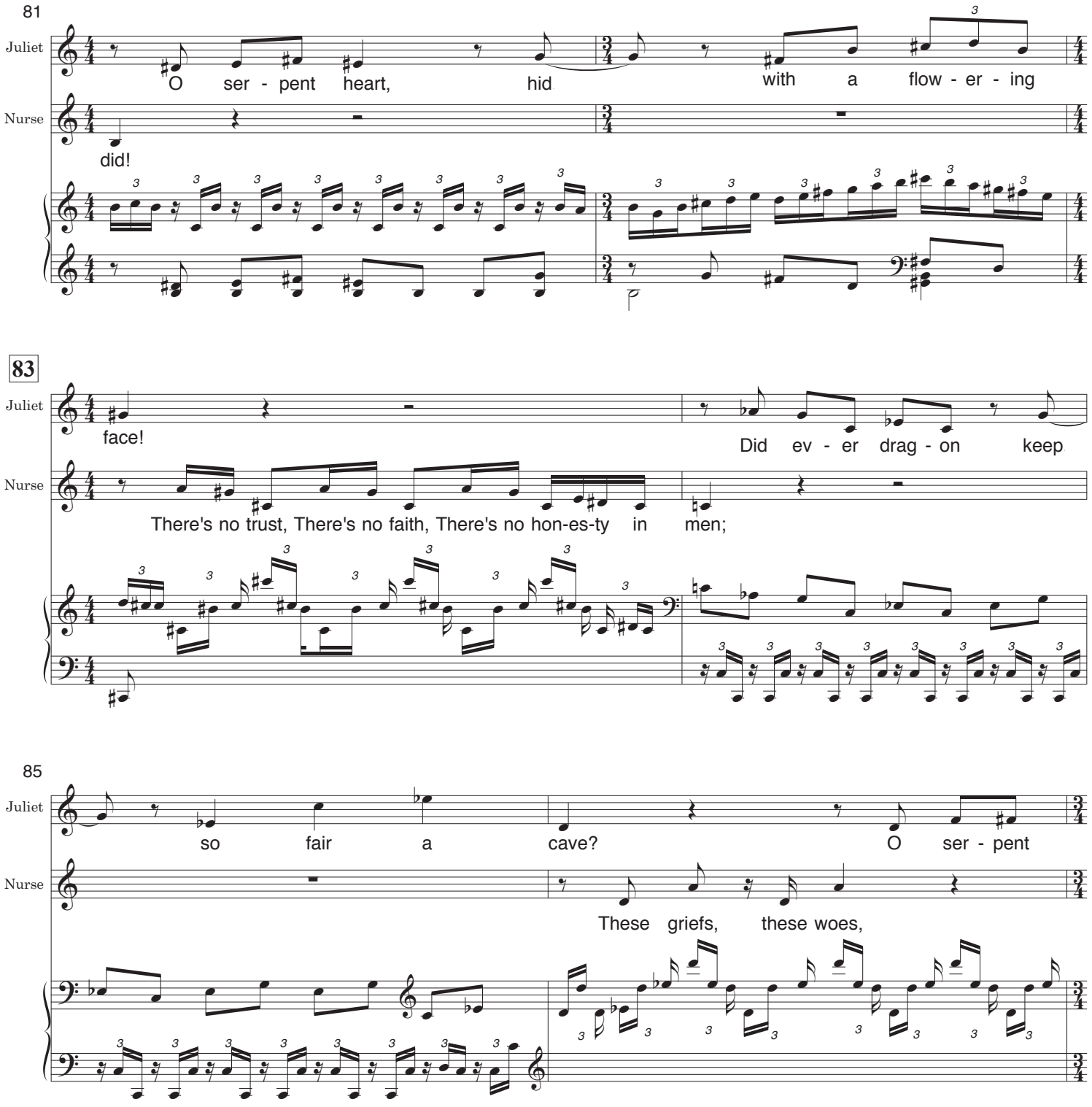

40
39
Juliet
and, when I shall die, Take him and cut him out in lit-tle stars,
42
Juliet
And he will make the face of heav - en so fine
44
Juliet
That all the world will be in love with
47
46
Juliet
night.

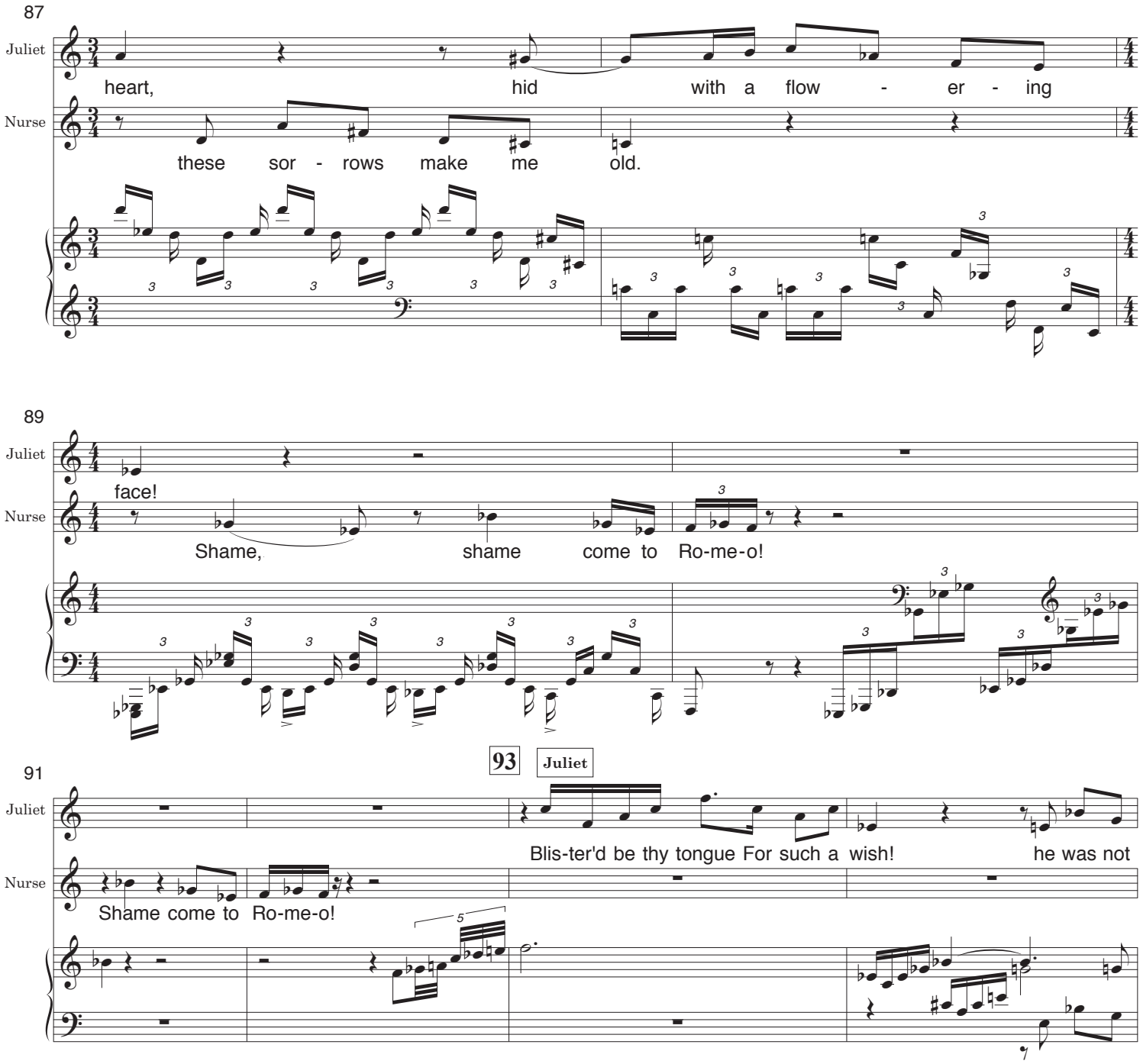

49
Juliet
Take him and cut him out in lit-tle stars,
And he will makethe face of heav-
52
Juliet
- en so fine
That all the world will be in
8va
54
Juliet
love with
55
♩ = 84
Enter Nurse, with cords
night.
56
Juliet
Now, nurse, what news? What hast thou there? the cords That Ro-me-o bid thee

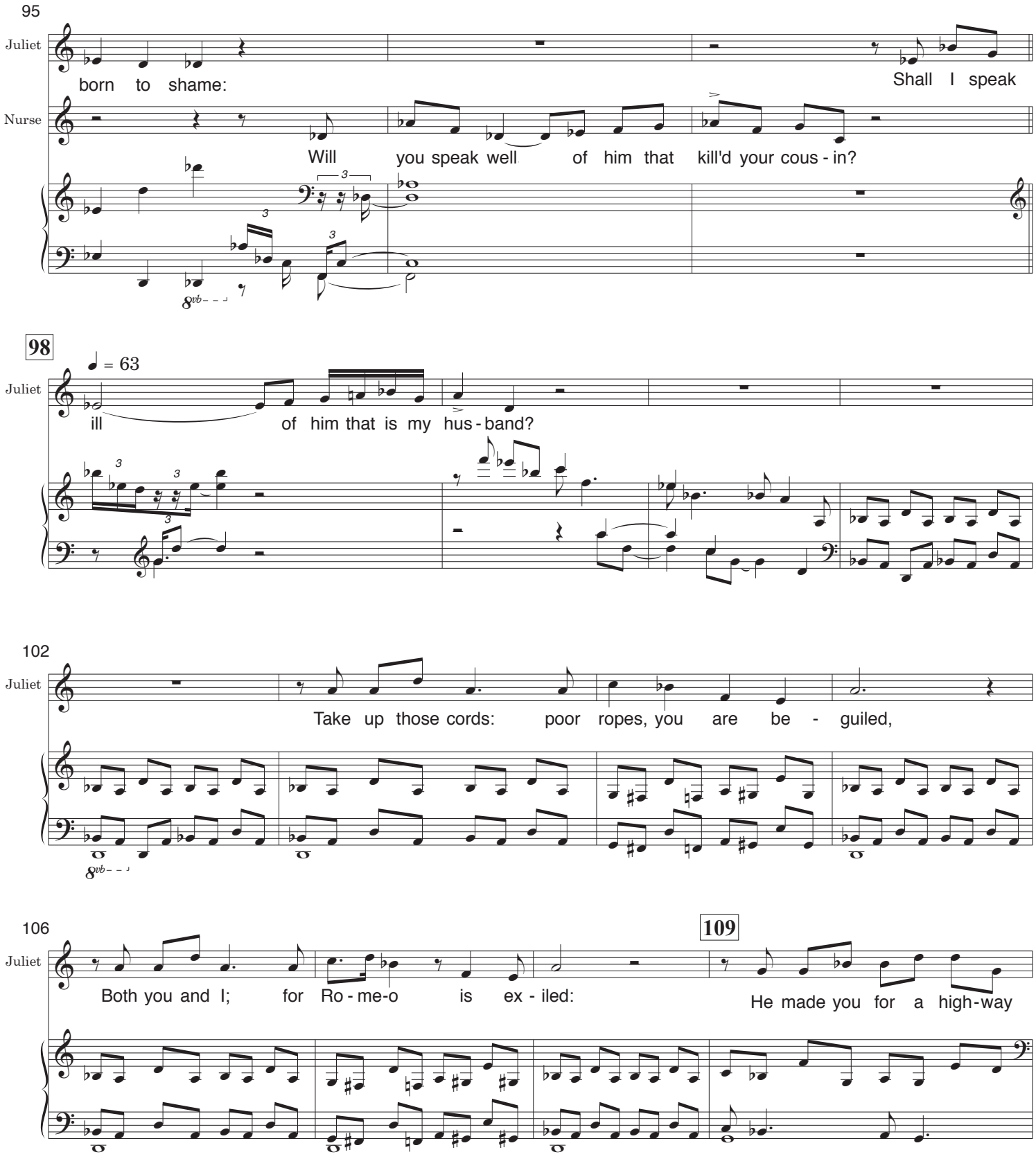

58
Juliet
fetch?
Ay
me!
what news?
why
Nurse
Throws them down
Ay,
ay,
the cords.
60
Juliet
dost
thou
wring
thy
hands?
Nurse
Nurse
Ah,
well
-
a
-
day!
he's
62
Juliet
Hath
Ro
-
me
-
o
slain
him-self?
Nurse
dead,
he's
dead,
he's
dead!

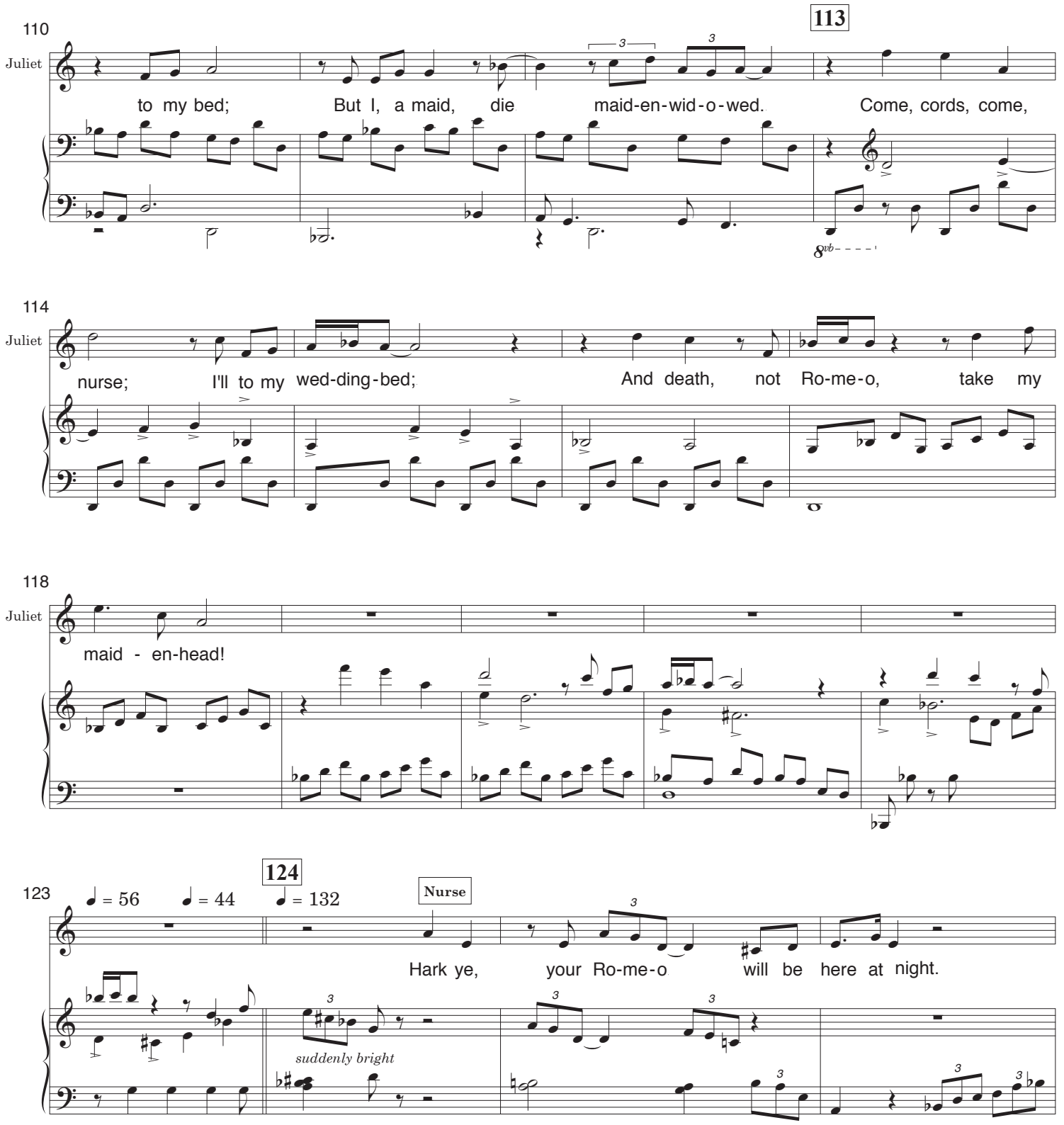

64
Nurse
I saw the wound, I saw it with mine
66
Juliet
O, break, my heart! poor bank - rupt, break at once!
Nurse
eyes.
O
68
Nurse
Ty - balt, Ty - balt, O cour - teous Ty - balt!
70
Is Ro - me - o slaugh - ter'd, and is
Nurse
That ev - er I should live to see thee dead!

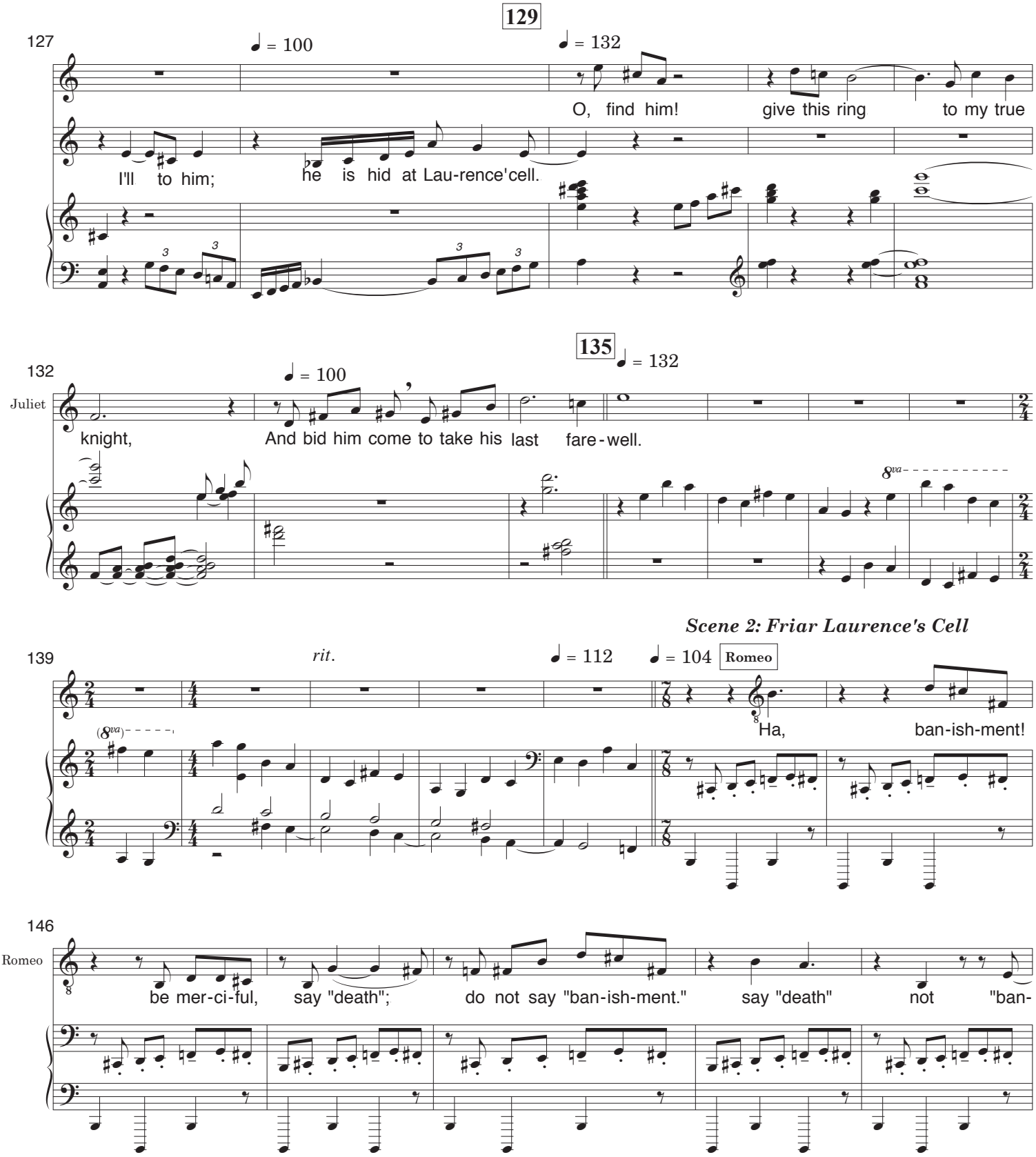

72
Juliet
Ty - balt dead?
Nurse
Ty - balt is gone,
74
Nurse
and Ro - me - o ban - ished;
Ro-me-o that kill'd him, he is ban-ished.
77
Juliet
O God! O God! did Ro - meo's hand shed Ty - balt's
79
Juliet
blood?
Nurse
It did, it did, it did; a - las the day, it

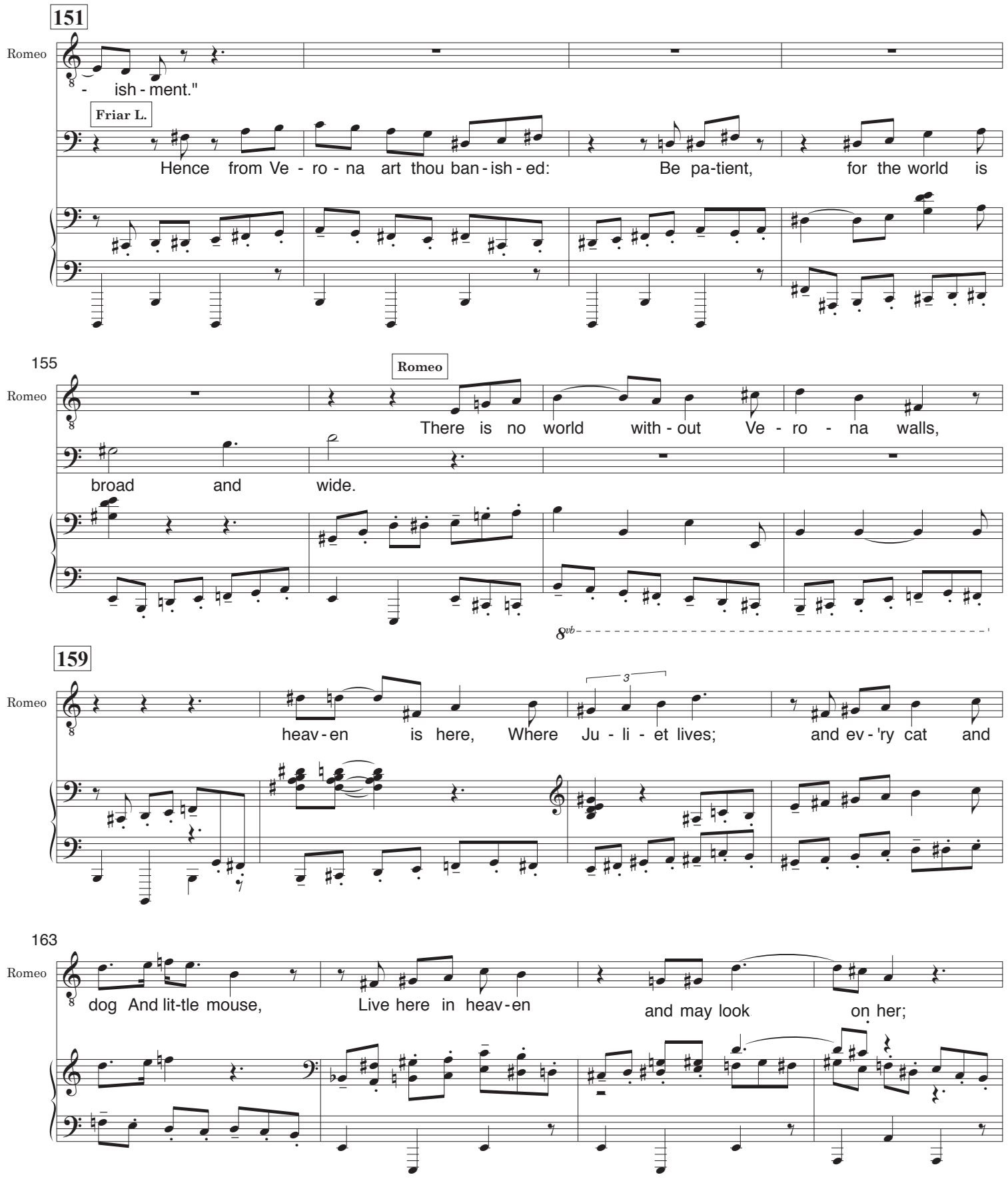

81
Juliet
O ser - pent heart, hid with a flow - er - ing
Nurse
did!
83
Juliet
face!
Did ev - er drag - on keep
Nurse
There's no trust, There's no faith, There's no hon-es-ty in men;
85
Juliet
so fair a cave? O ser - pent
Nurse
These griefs, these woes,

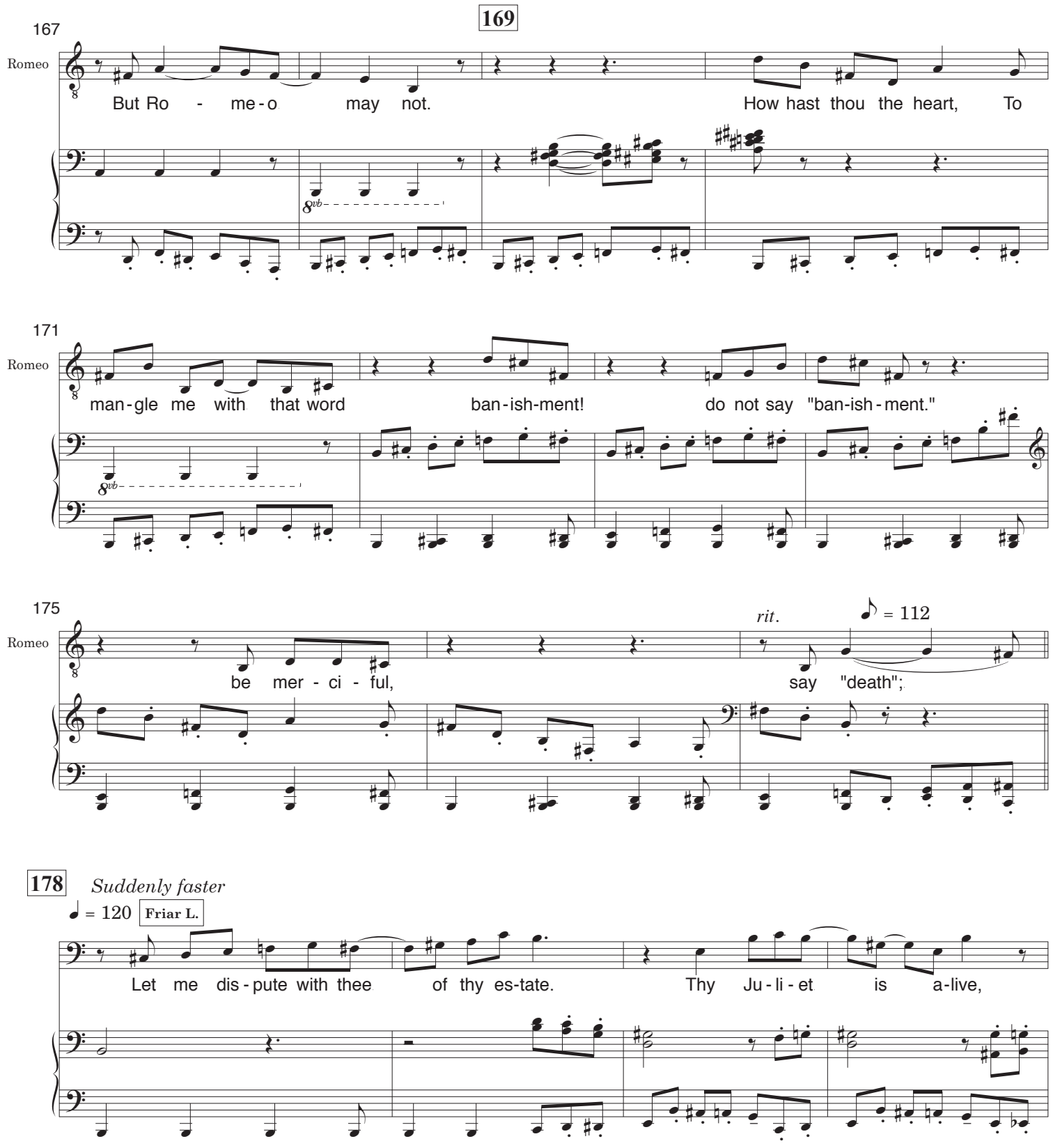

87
Juliet
heart, hid with a flow - er - ing
Nurse
these sor - rows make me old.
89
Juliet
face!
Nurse
Shame, shame come to Ro-me-o!
93
Juliet
91
Juliet
Blis-ter'd be thy tongue For such a wish! he was not
Nurse
Shame come to Ro-me-o!

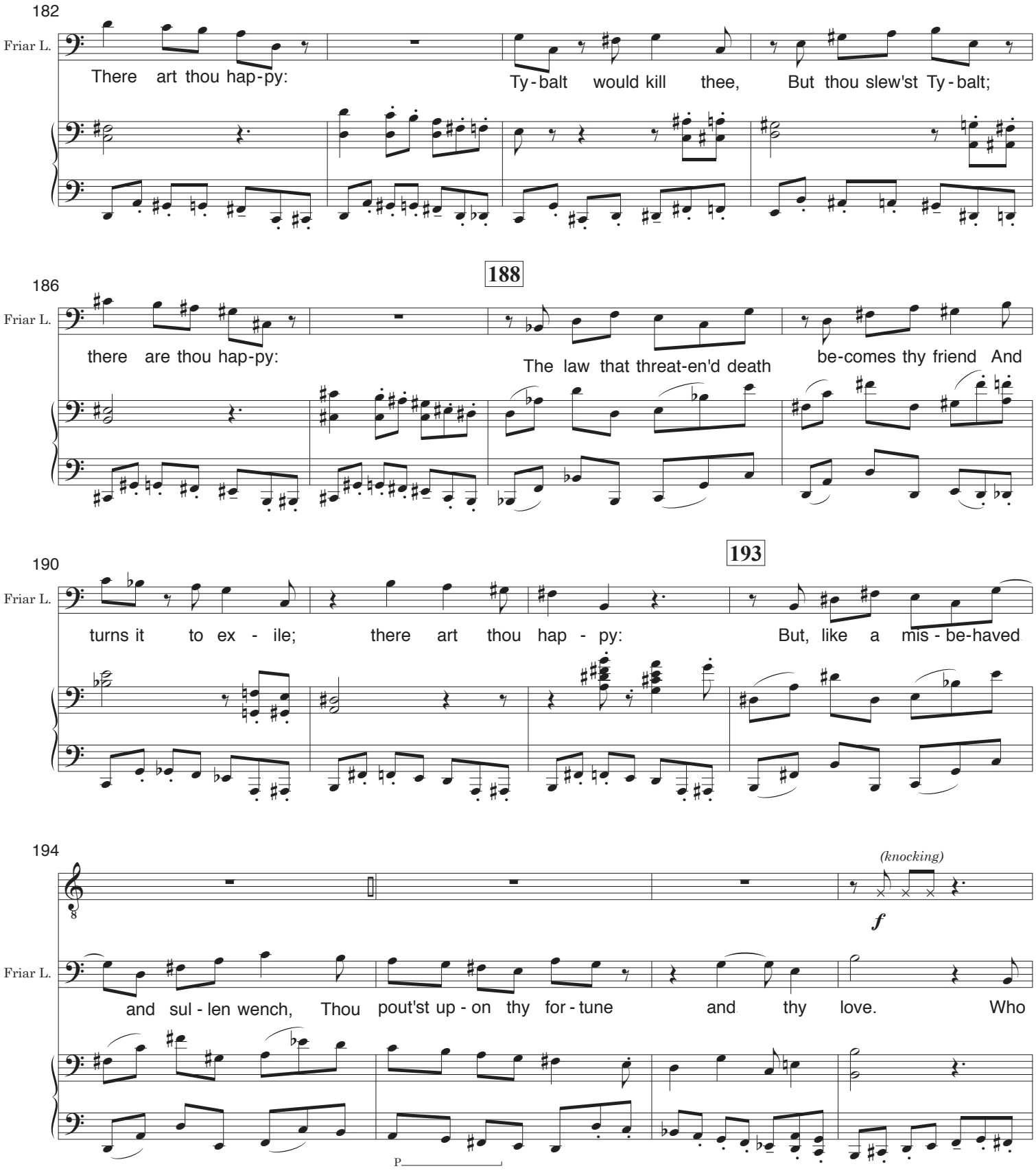

95
Juliet
born to shame:
Shall I speak
Nurse
Will you speak well of him that kill'd your cous - in?
98
♩ = 63
Juliet
ill of him that is my hus - band?
102
Juliet
Take up those cords: poor ropes, you are be - guiled,
106
Juliet
Both you and I; for Ro - me-o is ex - iled:
109
He made you for a high-way

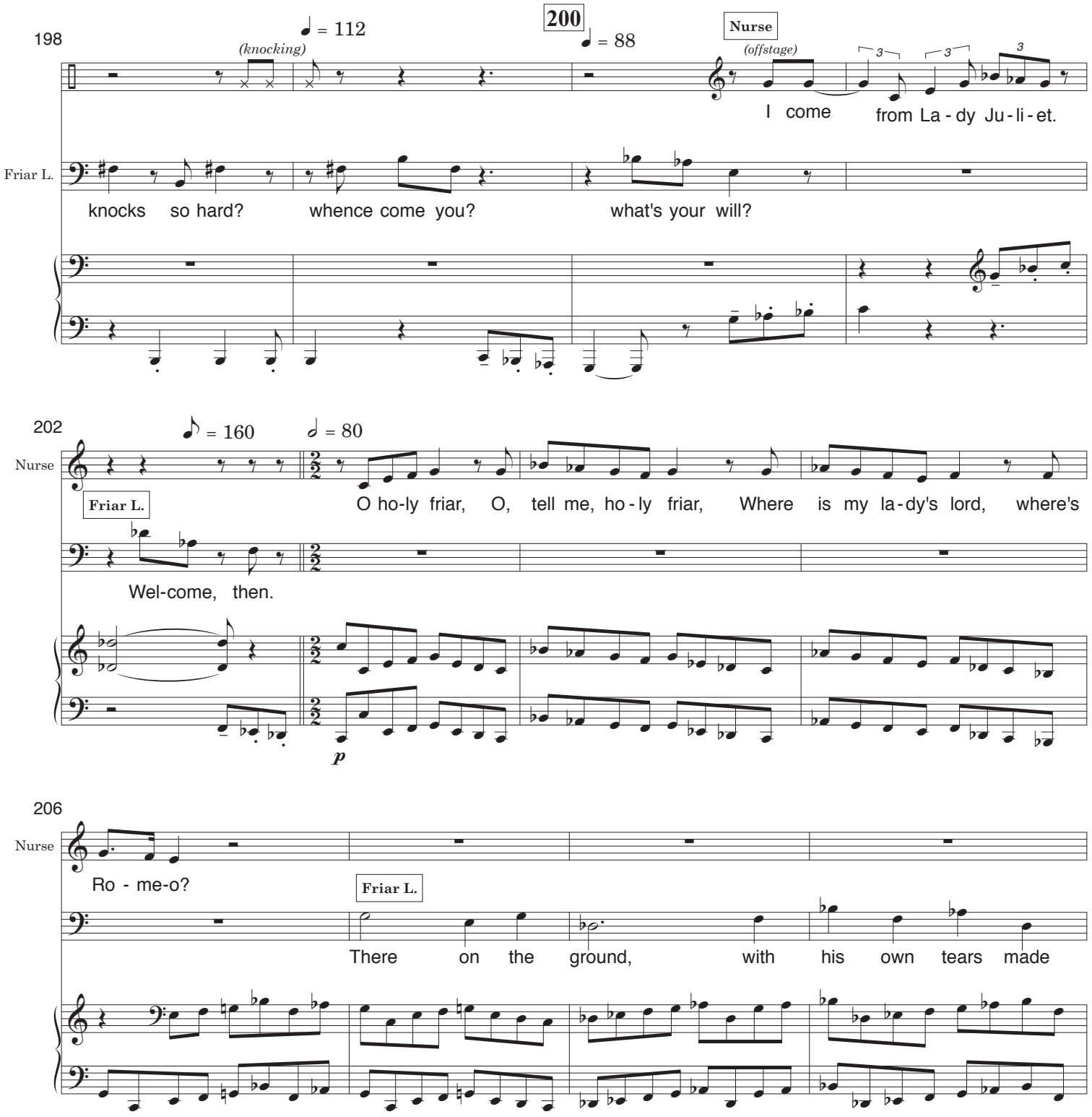

110
113
Juliet
to my bed; But I, a maid, die maid-en-wid-o-wed. Come, cords, come,
8vb
114
Juliet
nurse; I'll to my wed-ding-bed; And death, not Ro-me-o, take my
118
Juliet
maid - en-head!
123
124
♩ = 56
♩ = 44
♩ = 132
Nurse
Hark ye, your Ro-me-o will be here at night.
suddenly bright

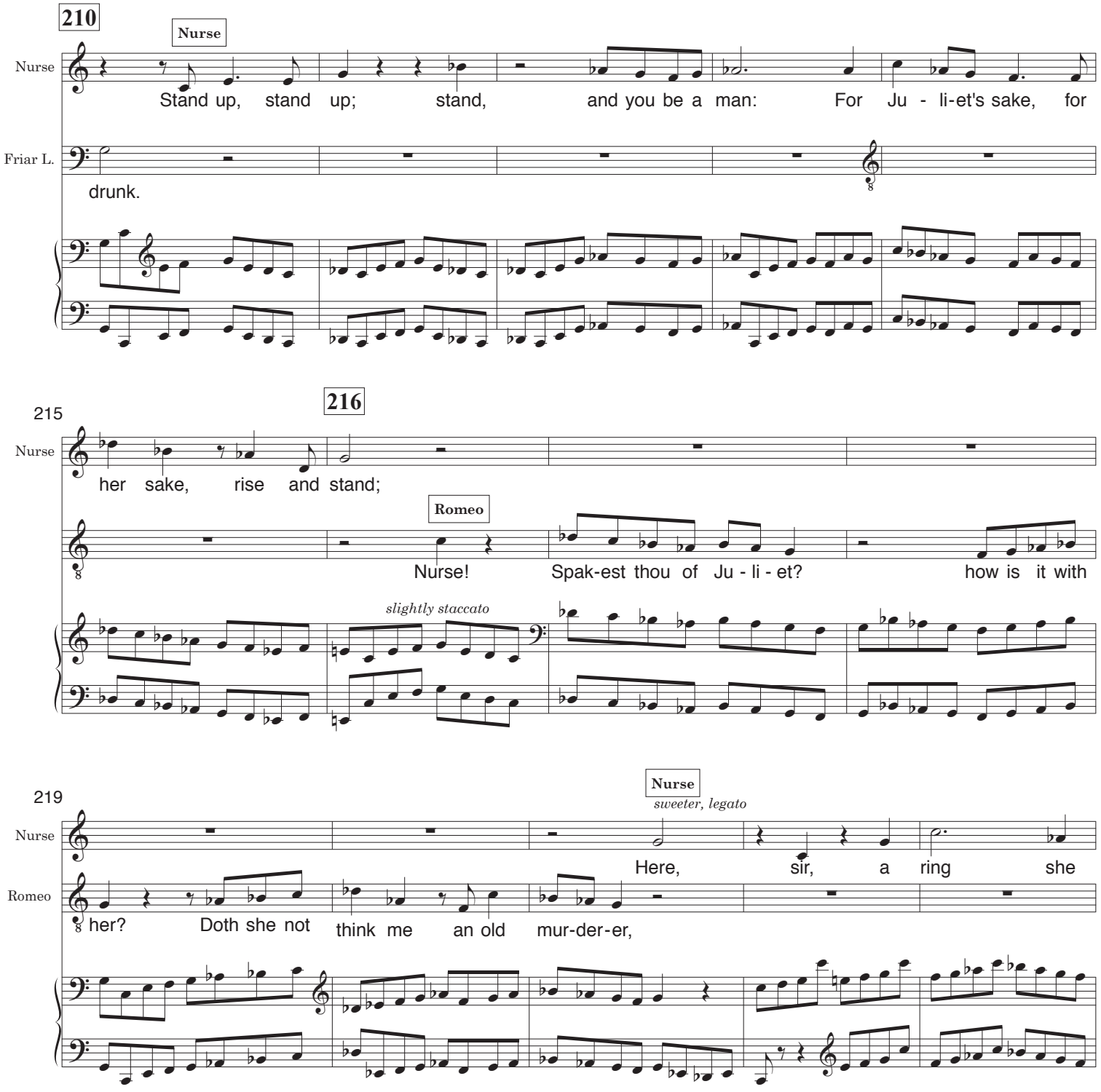

129
127
♩ = 100
♩ = 132
O, find him! give this ring to my true
I'll to him; he is hid at Lau-rence'cell.
135
132
♩ = 100
♩ = 132
Juliet
knight, And bid him come to take his last fare-well.
8va
Scene 2: Friar Laurence's Cell
139
rit.
♩ = 112
♩ = 104
Romeo
Ha, ban-ish-ment!
(8va)
146
Romeo
be mer-ci-ful, say "death"; do not say "ban-ish-ment." say "death" not "ban-

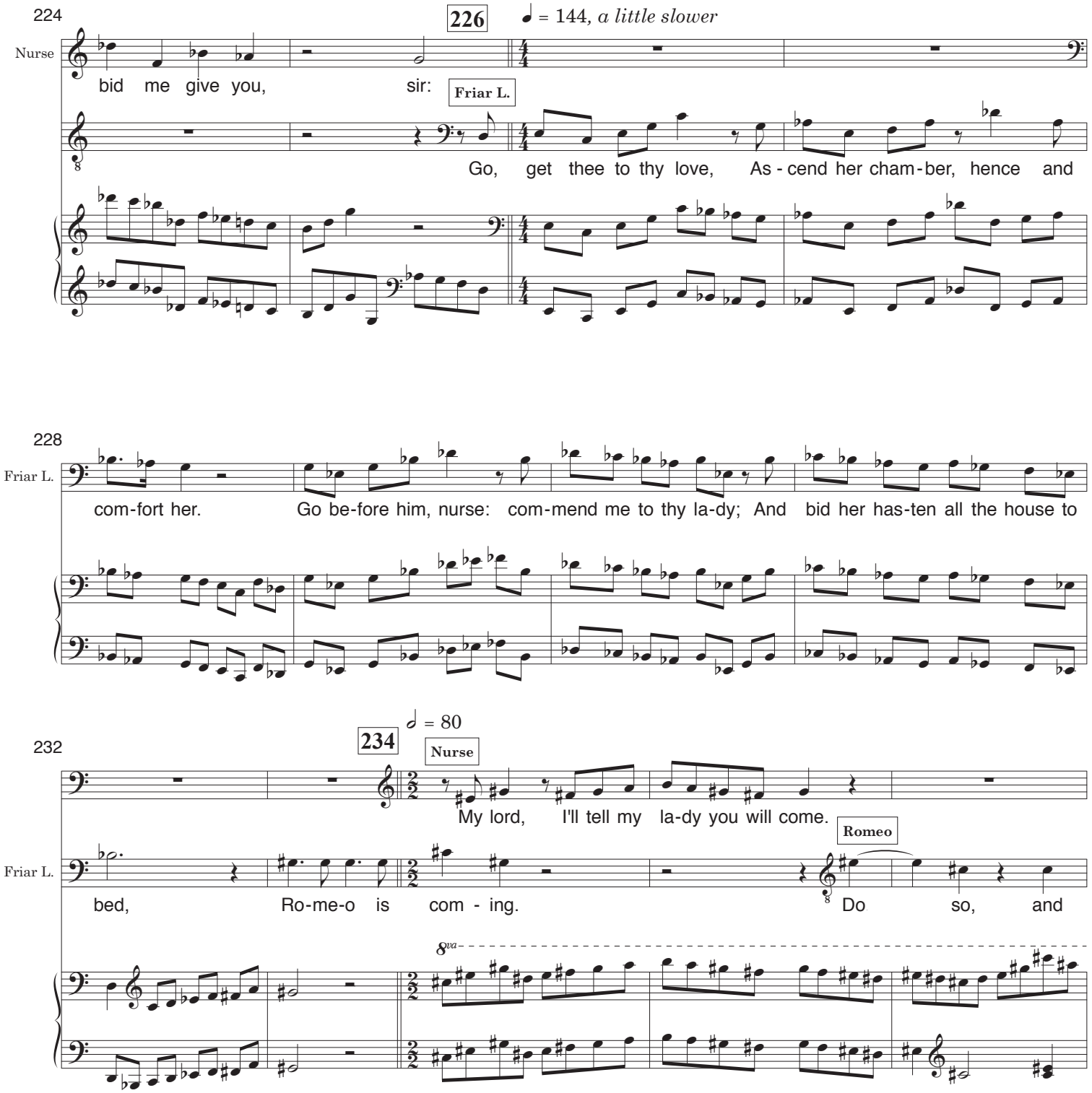

151
Romeo
- ish - ment."
Friar L.
Hence from Ve - ro - na art thou ban - ish - ed: Be pa-tient, for the world is
155
Romeo
Romeo
There is no world with - out Ve - ro - na walls,
broad and wide.
8vb
159
Romeo
heav - en is here, Where Ju - li - et lives; and ev - 'ry cat and
3
163
Romeo
dog And lit-tle mouse, Live here in heav - en and may look on her;

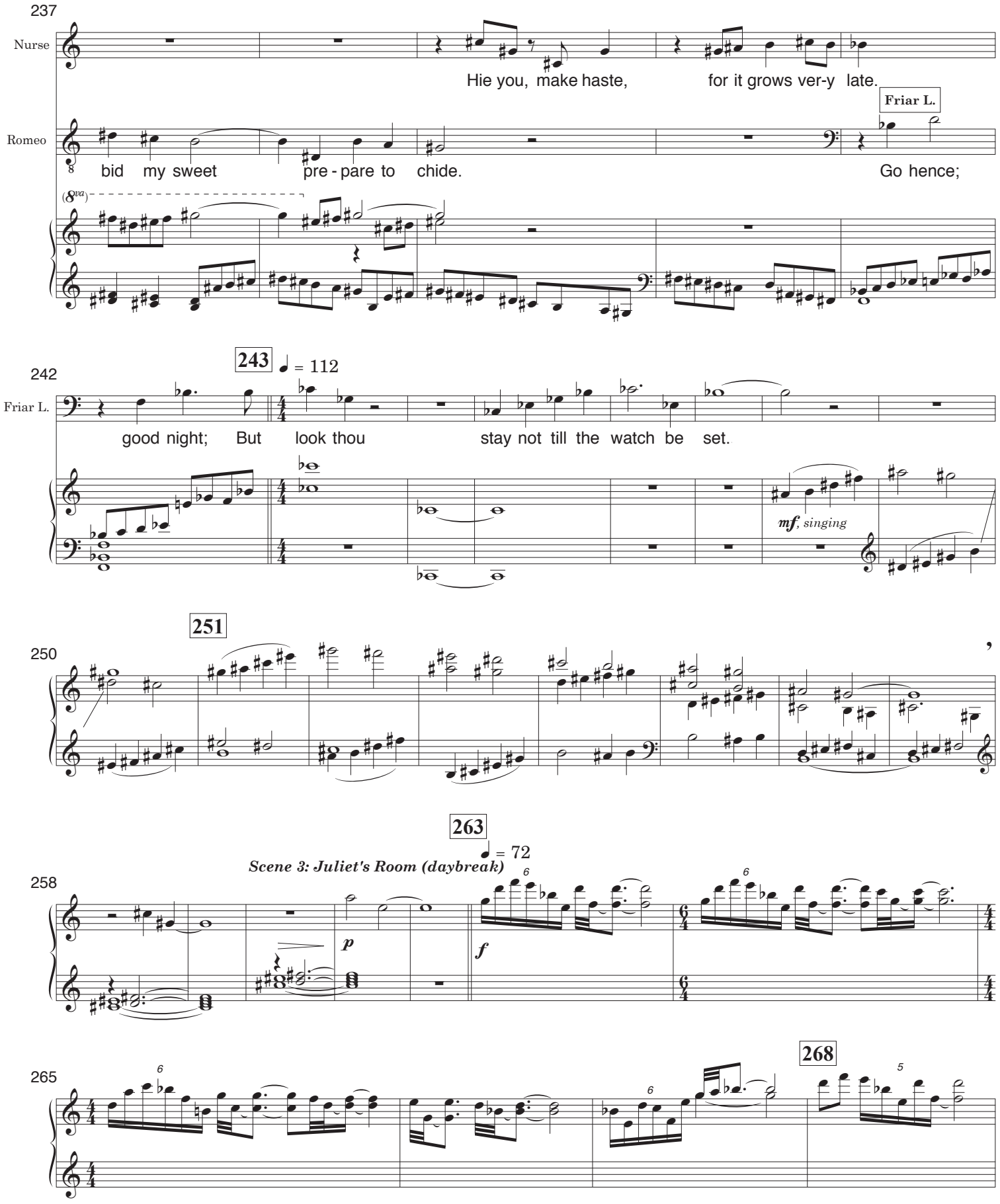

169
167
Romeo
But Ro - me - o may not. How hast thou the heart, To
8vb
171
Romeo
man - gle me with that word ban - ish - ment! do not say "ban - ish - ment."
8vb
175
Romeo
be mer - ci - ful, say "death";
rit.
♪ = 112
178
Suddenly faster
♩ = 120
Friar L.
Let me dis - pute with thee of thy es - tate. Thy Ju - li - et is a - live,

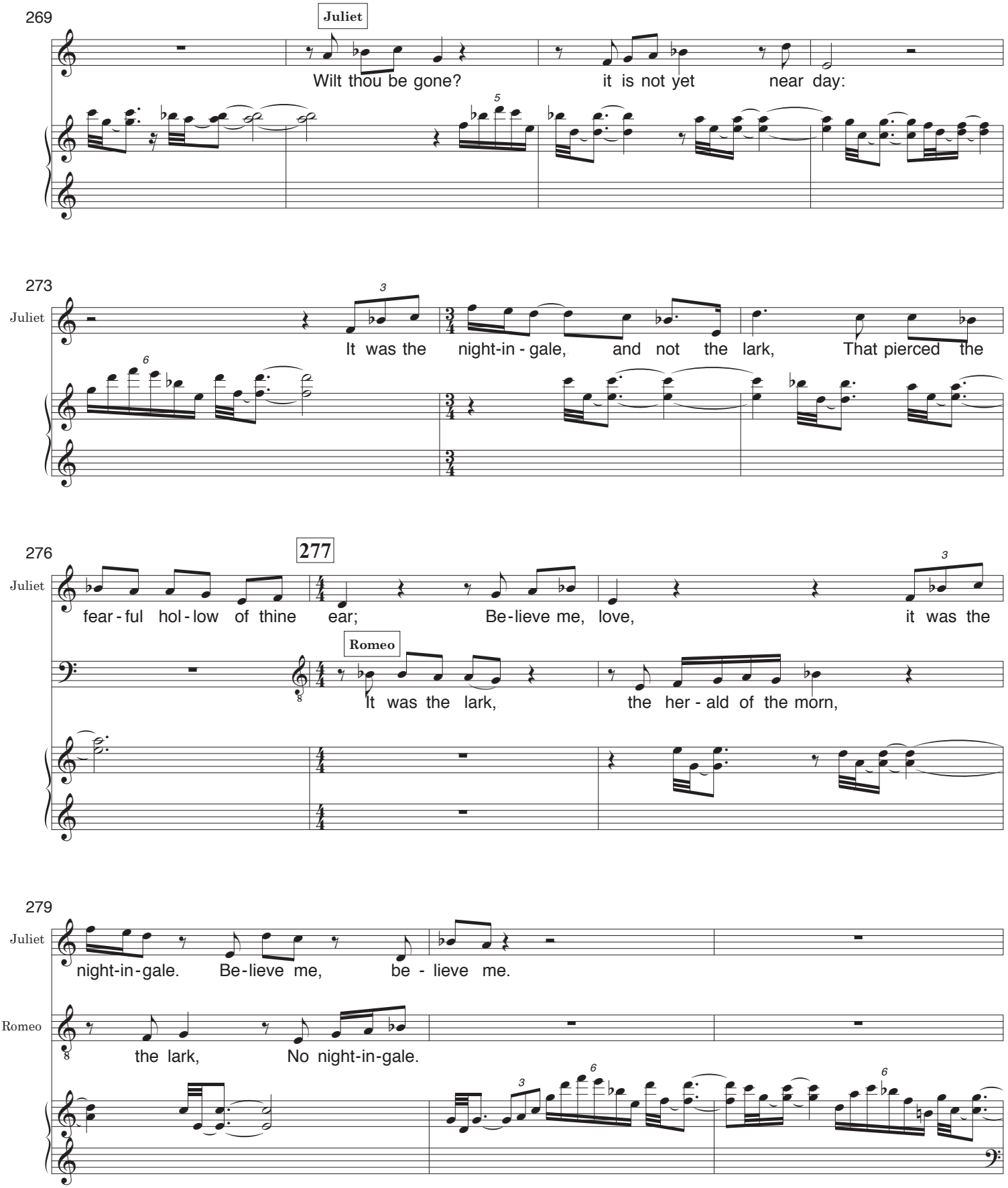

182
Friar L.
There art thou hap-py:
Ty-balt would kill thee, But thou slew'st Ty-balt;
188
186
Friar L.
there are thou hap-py:
The law that threat-en'd death be-comes thy friend And
193
190
Friar L.
turns it to ex - ile; there art thou hap - py:
But, like a mis - be-haved
194
(knocking)
f
Friar L.
and sul - len wench, Thou pout'st up - on thy for - tune and thy love. Who
P

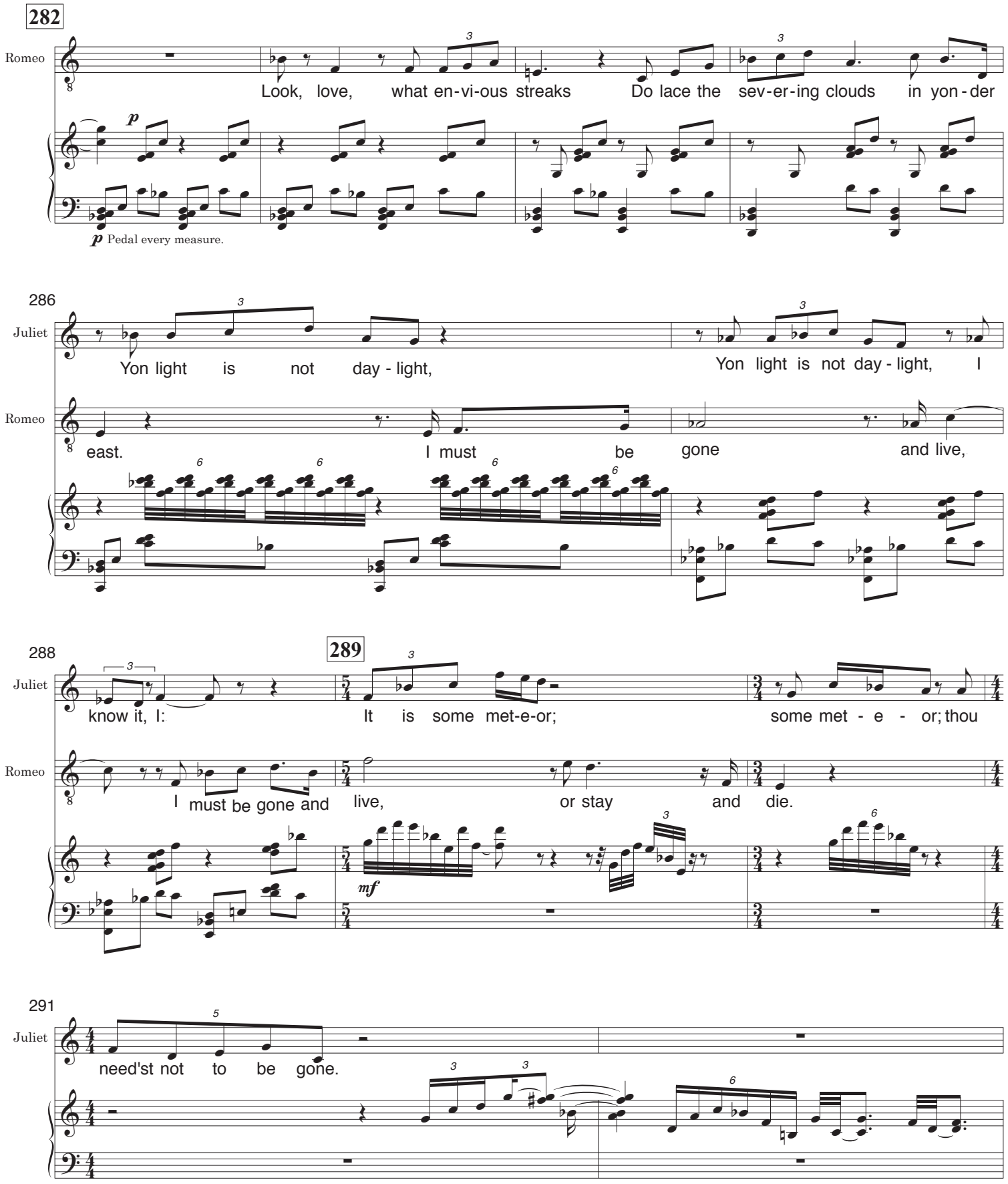

198
(knocking)
♩ = 112
200
♩ = 88
Nurse
(offstage)
I come
from La - dy Ju - li - et.
Friar L.
knocks so hard?
whence come you?
what's your will?
202
♪ = 160
𝅗𝅥 = 80
Nurse
Friar L.
O ho-ly friar, O, tell me, ho - ly friar, Where is my la-dy's lord, where's
Wel-come, then.
p
206
Nurse
Ro - me-o?
Friar L.
There on the ground, with his own tears made

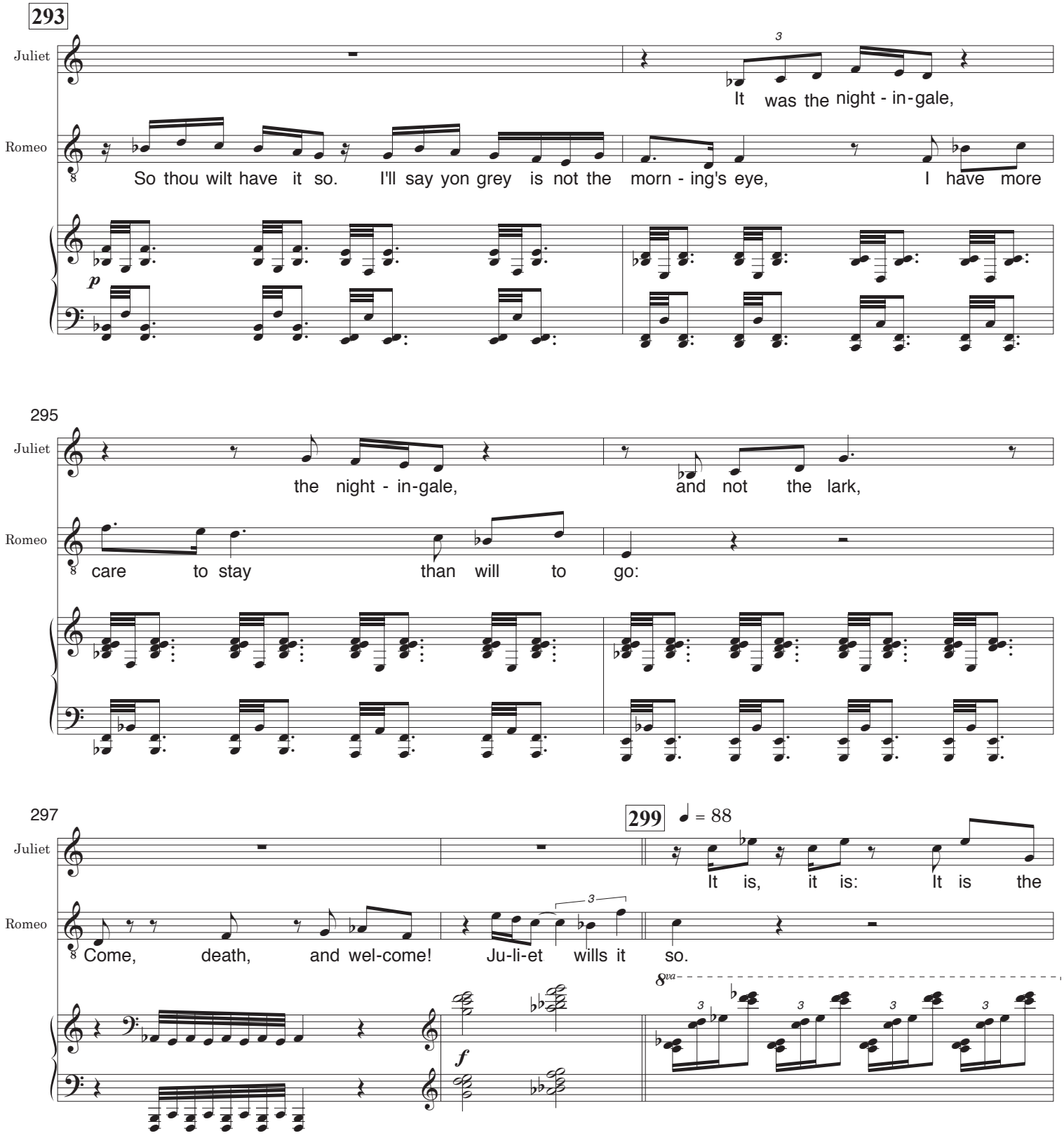

210
Nurse
Nurse
Stand up, stand up; stand, and you be a man: For Ju - li-et's sake, for
Friar L.
drunk.
215
216
Nurse
her sake, rise and stand;
Romeo
Nurse! Spak-est thou of Ju - li - et? how is it with
slightly staccato
219
Nurse
sweeter, legato
Here, sir, a ring she
Romeo
her? Doth she not think me an old mur-der-er,

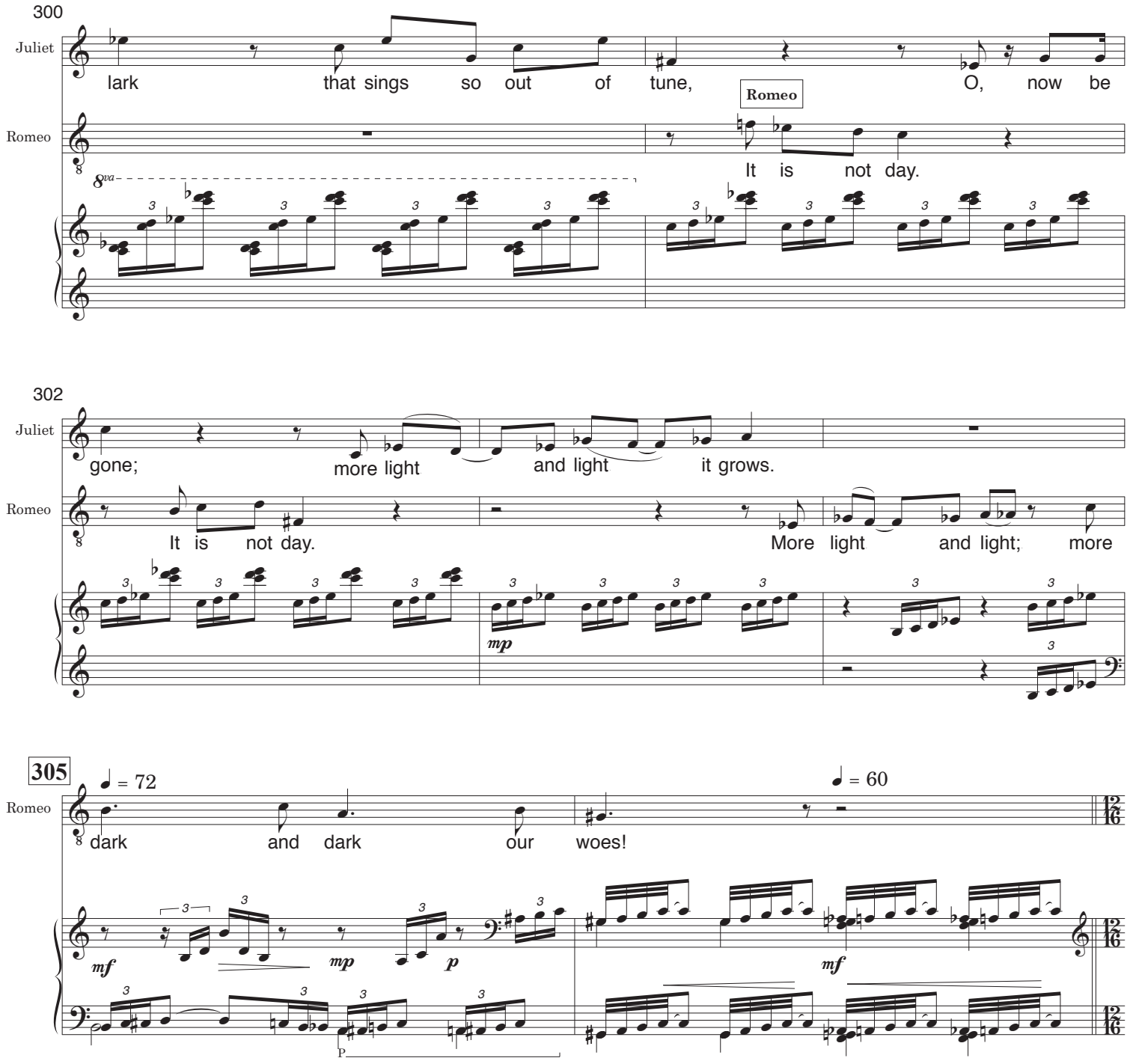

224
226
♩ = 144, a little slower
Nurse
bid me give you, sir:
Friar L.
Go, get thee to thy love, As - cend her cham - ber, hence and
228
Friar L.
com-fort her. Go be-fore him, nurse: com-mend me to thy la-dy; And bid her has-ten all the house to
232
234
𝅗𝅥 = 80
Nurse
My lord, I'll tell my la-dy you will come.
Romeo
Friar L.
bed, Ro-me-o is com - ing. Do so, and
8va

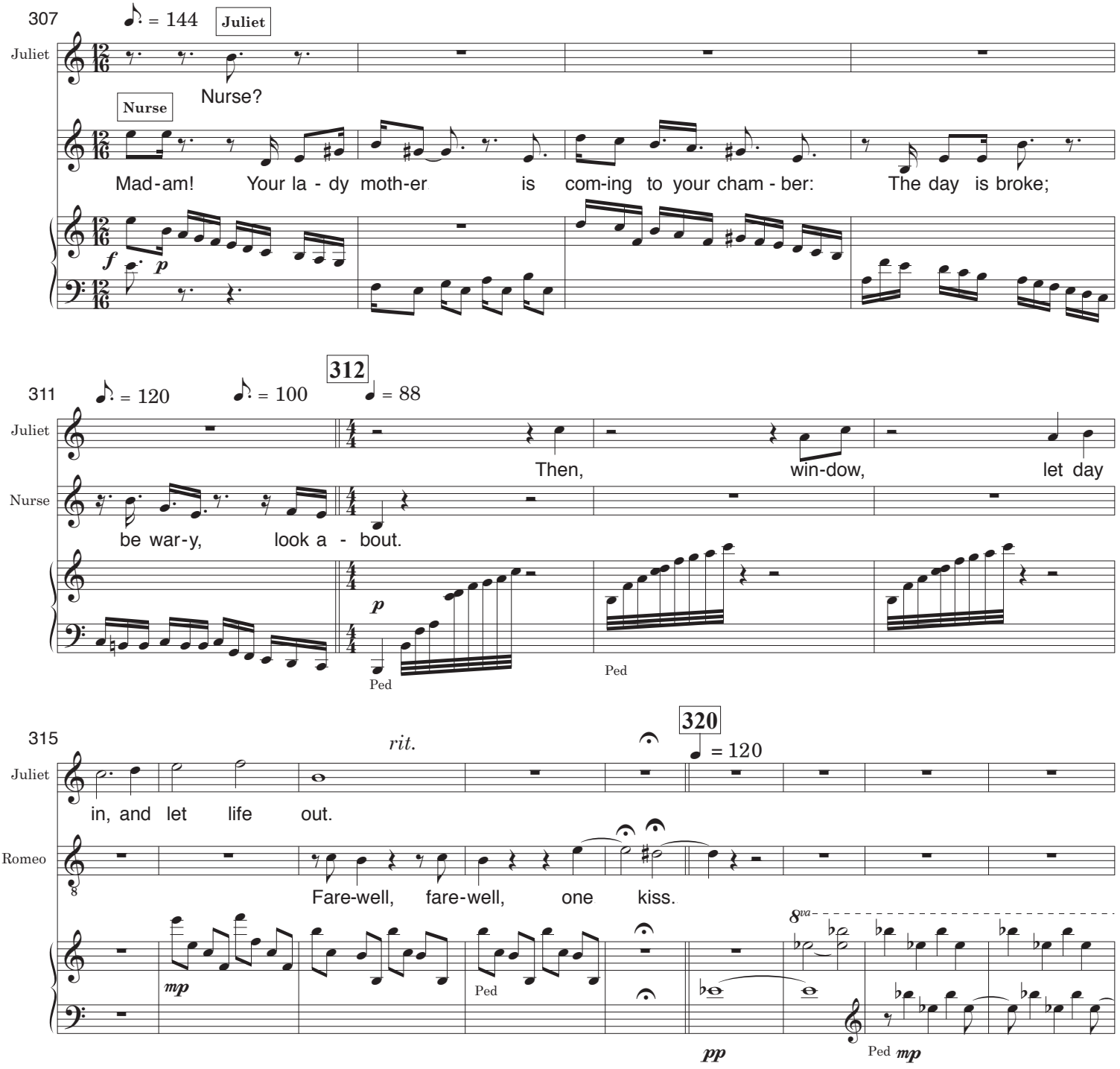

237
Nurse
Hie you, make haste, for it grows ver-y late.
Friar L.
Romeo
bid my sweet pre - pare to chide.
Go hence;
(8va)
242
243
♩ = 112
Friar L.
good night; But look thou stay not till the watch be set.
mf, singing
250
251
263
♩ = 72
Scene 3: Juliet's Room (daybreak)
258
p
f
265
268

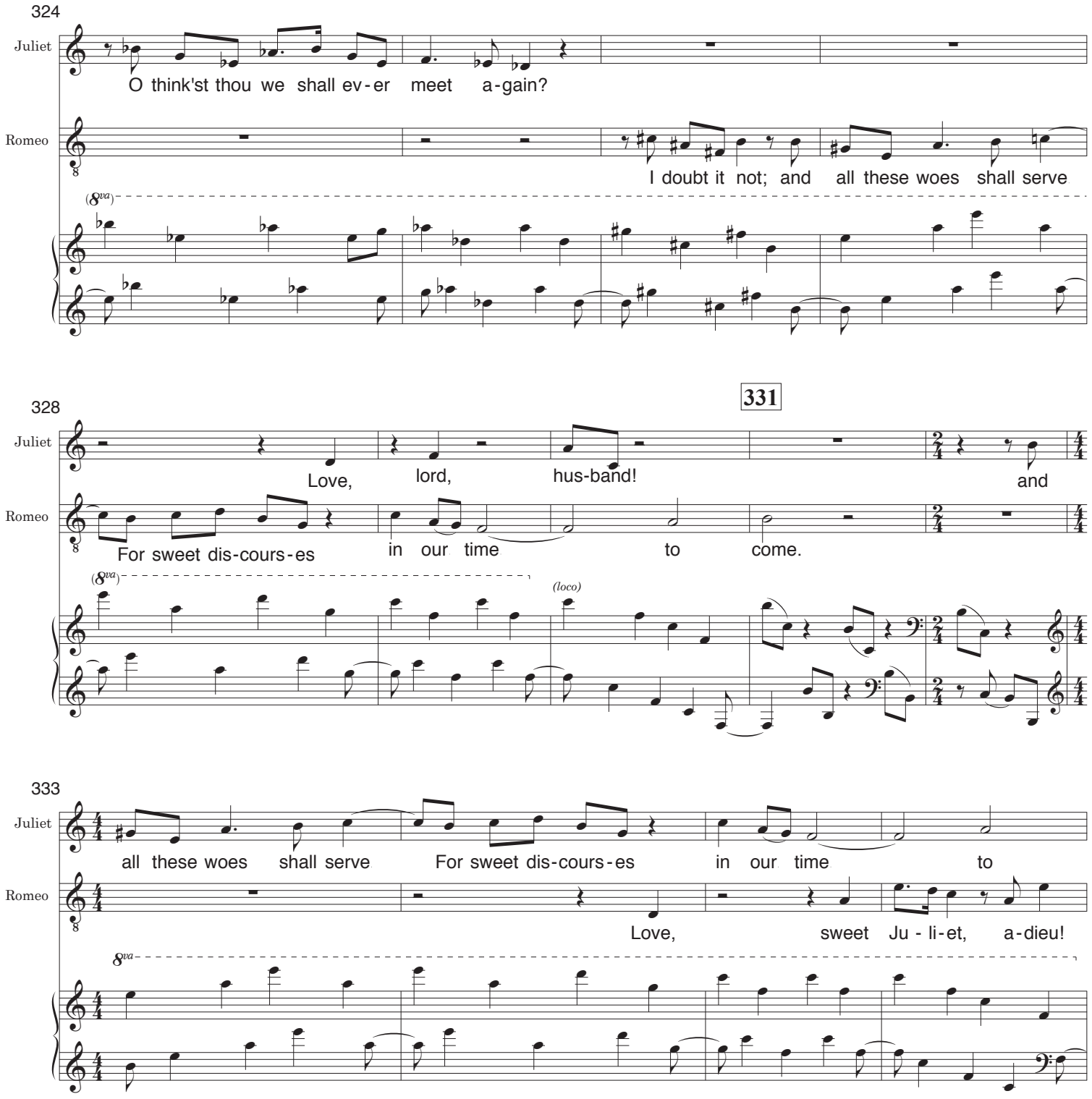

269
Juliet
Wilt thou be gone? it is not yet near day:
273
Juliet
It was the night-in-gale, and not the lark, That pierced the
276
277
Juliet
fear-ful hol-low of thine ear; Be-lieve me, love, it was the
Romeo
It was the lark, the her-ald of the morn,
279
Juliet
night-in-gale. Be-lieve me, be-lieve me.
Romeo
the lark, No night-in-gale.

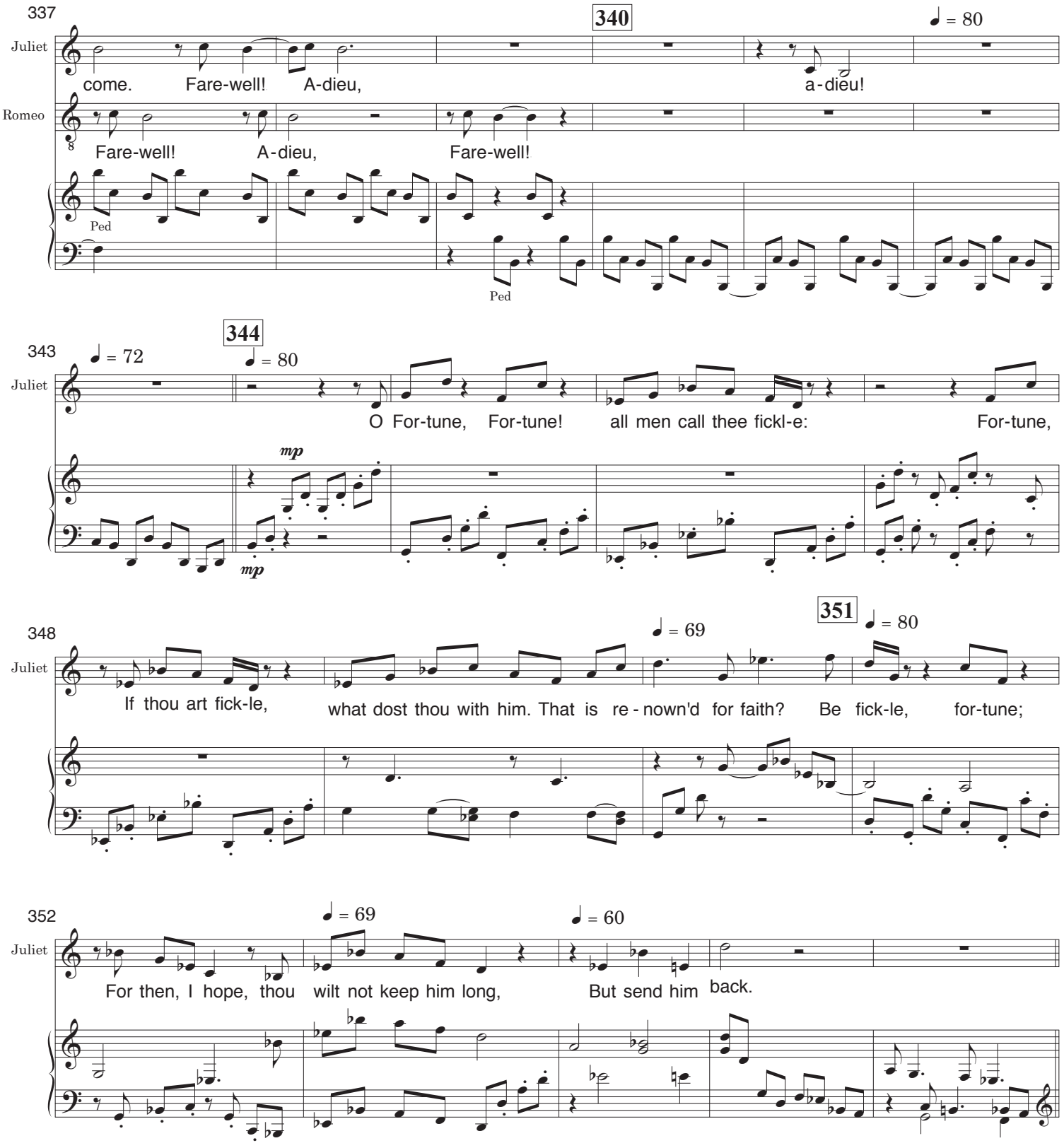

282
Romeo
Look, love, what en-vi-ous streaks Do lace the sev-er-ing clouds in yon-der
p
p Pedal every measure.
286
Juliet
Yon light is not day - light,
Yon light is not day - light, I
Romeo
east. I must be gone and live,
288
289
Juliet
know it, I: It is some met-e-or; some met - e - or; thou
Romeo
I must be gone and live, or stay and die.
mf
291
Juliet
need'st not to be gone.

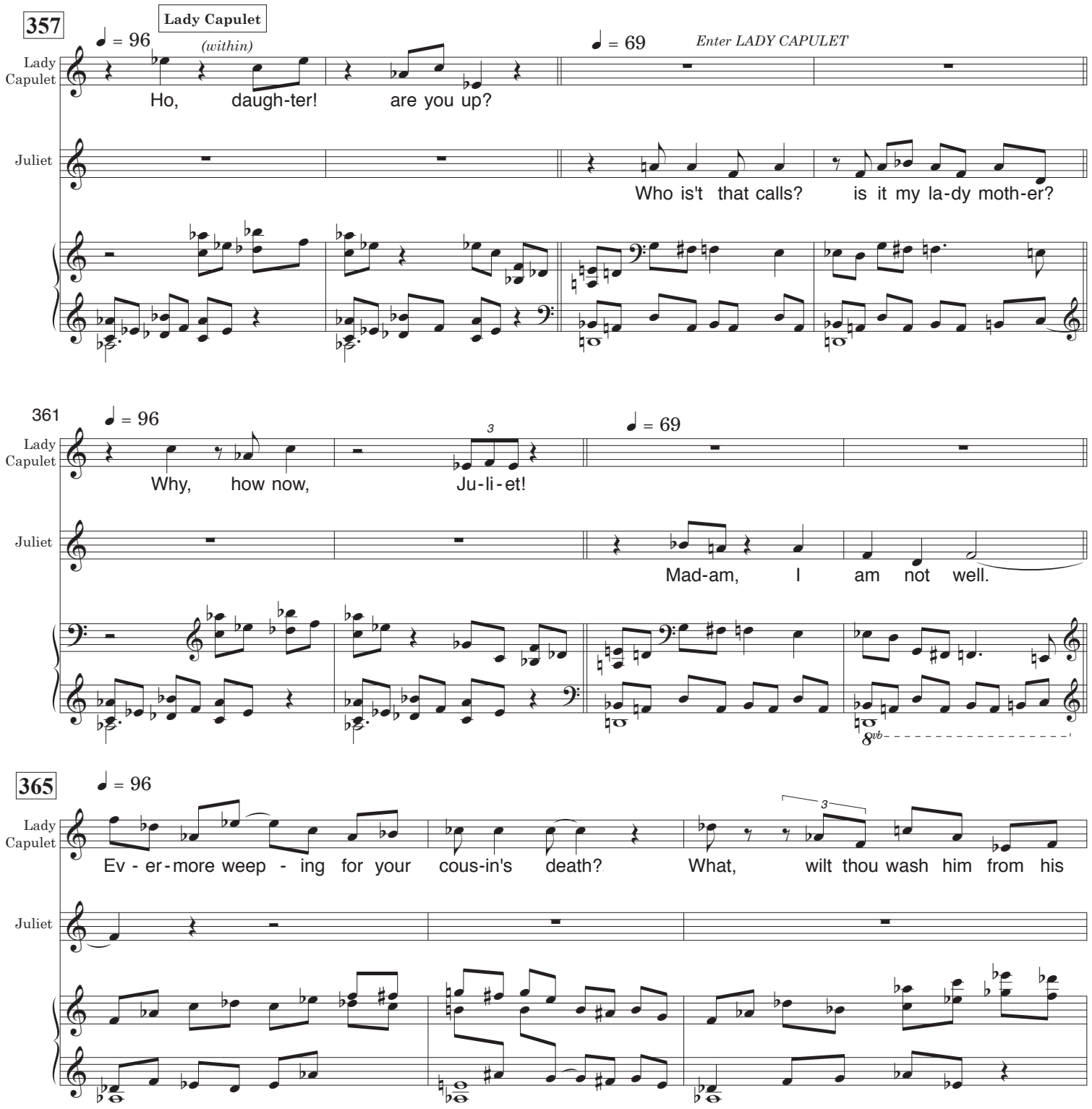

293
Juliet
It was the night - in-gale,
Romeo
So thou wilt have it so. I'll say yon grey is not the morn - ing's eye, I have more
p
295
Juliet
the night - in-gale, and not the lark,
Romeo
care to stay than will to go:
297
299
♩ = 88
Juliet
It is, it is: It is the
Romeo
Come, death, and wel-come! Ju-li-et wills it so.
f
8va

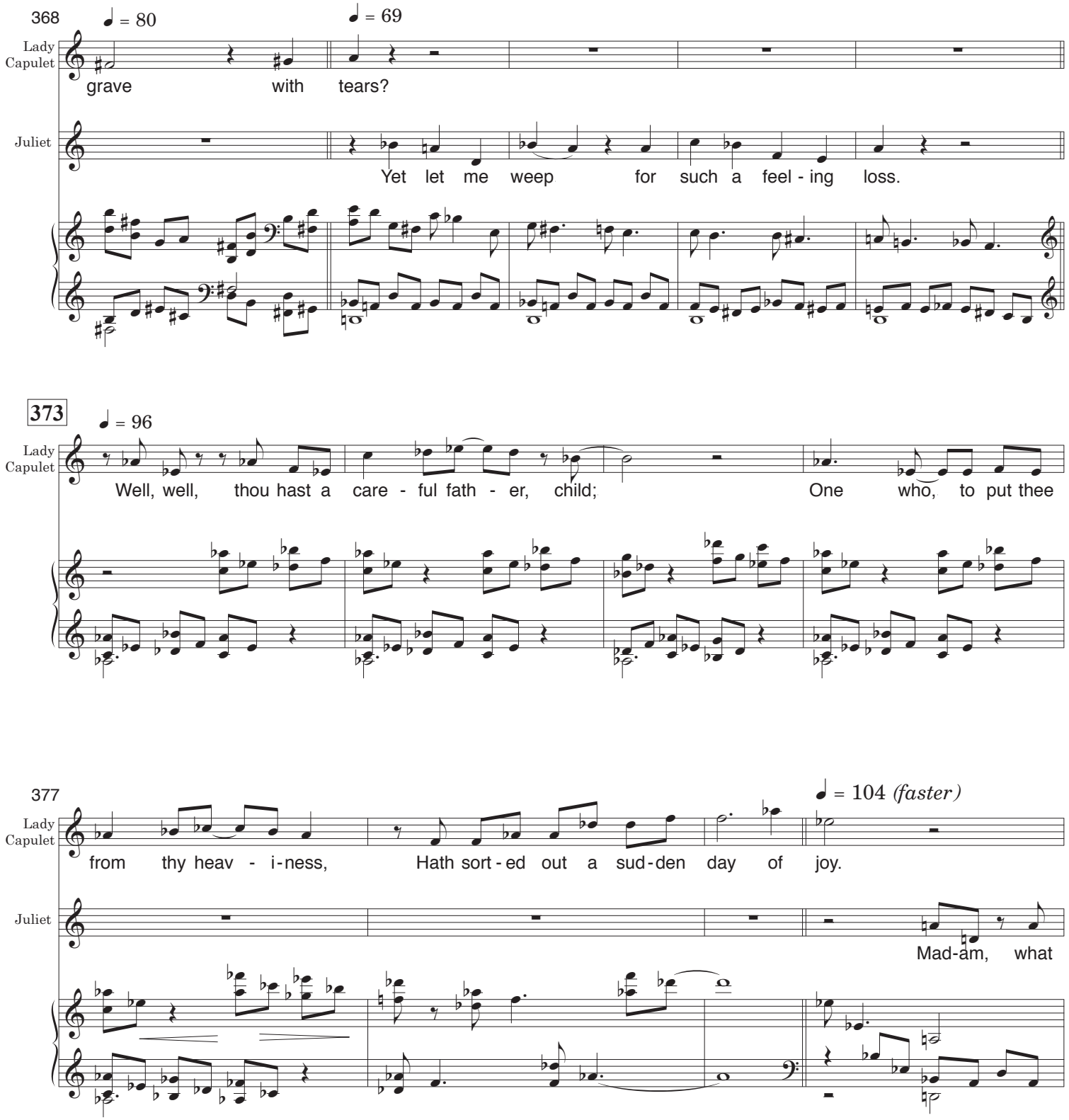

300
Juliet
lark that sings so out of tune,
Romeo
O, now be
Romeo
It is not day.
8va
302
Juliet
gone; more light and light it grows.
Romeo
It is not day.
More light and light; more
mp
305
Romeo
= 72
dark and dark our woes!
= 60
mf
mp
p
mf

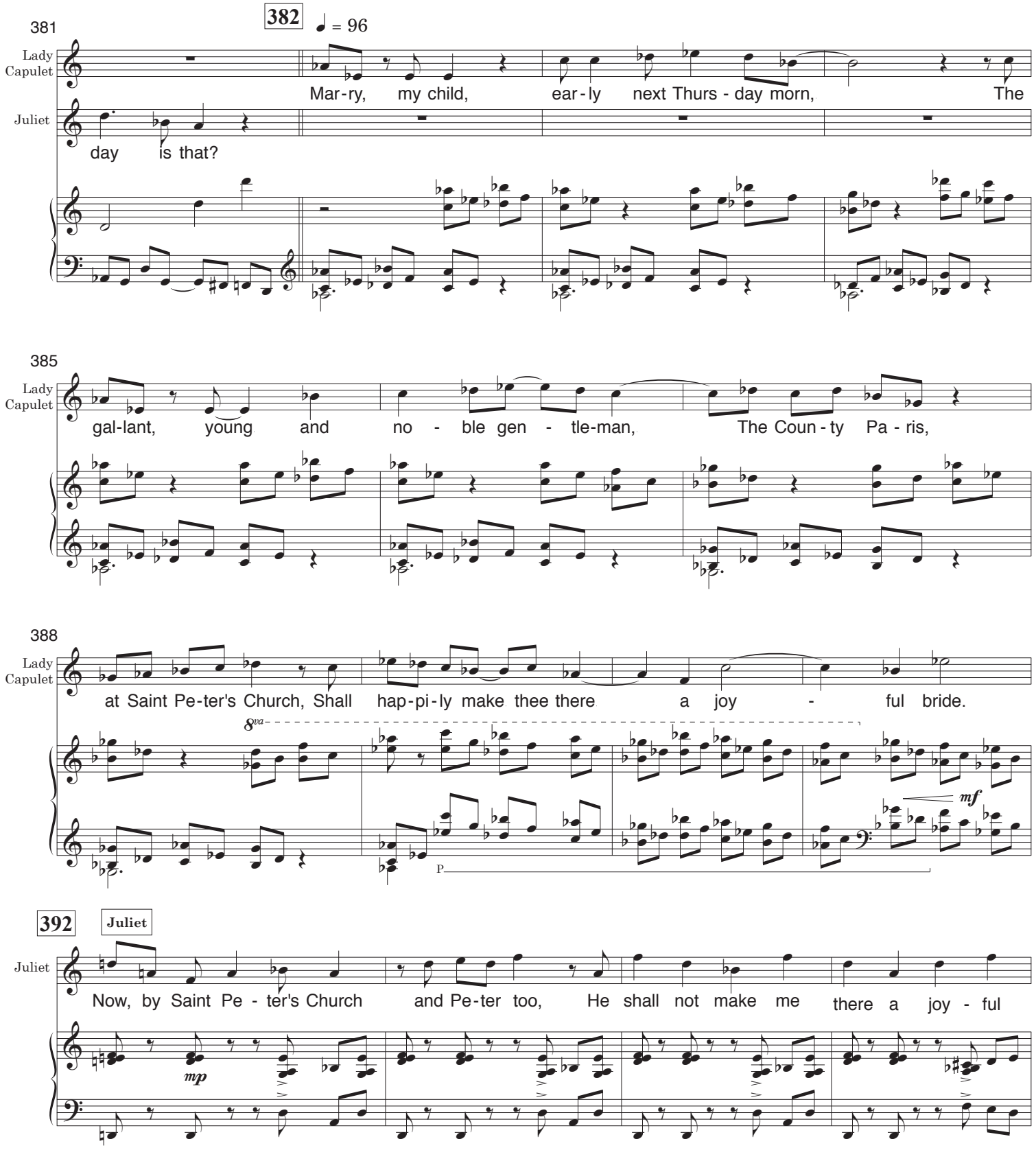

307
♪. = 144
Juliet
Juliet
Nurse?
Nurse
Mad-am! Your la - dy moth-er is com-ing to your cham - ber: The day is broke;
f p
311
♪. = 120
♪. = 100
312
♩ = 88
Juliet
Then, win-dow, let day
Nurse
be war-y, look a - bout.
p
Ped
Ped
315
rit.
320
♩ = 120
Juliet
in, and let life out.
Romeo
Fare-well, fare-well, one kiss.
mp
Ped
8va
pp
Ped mp

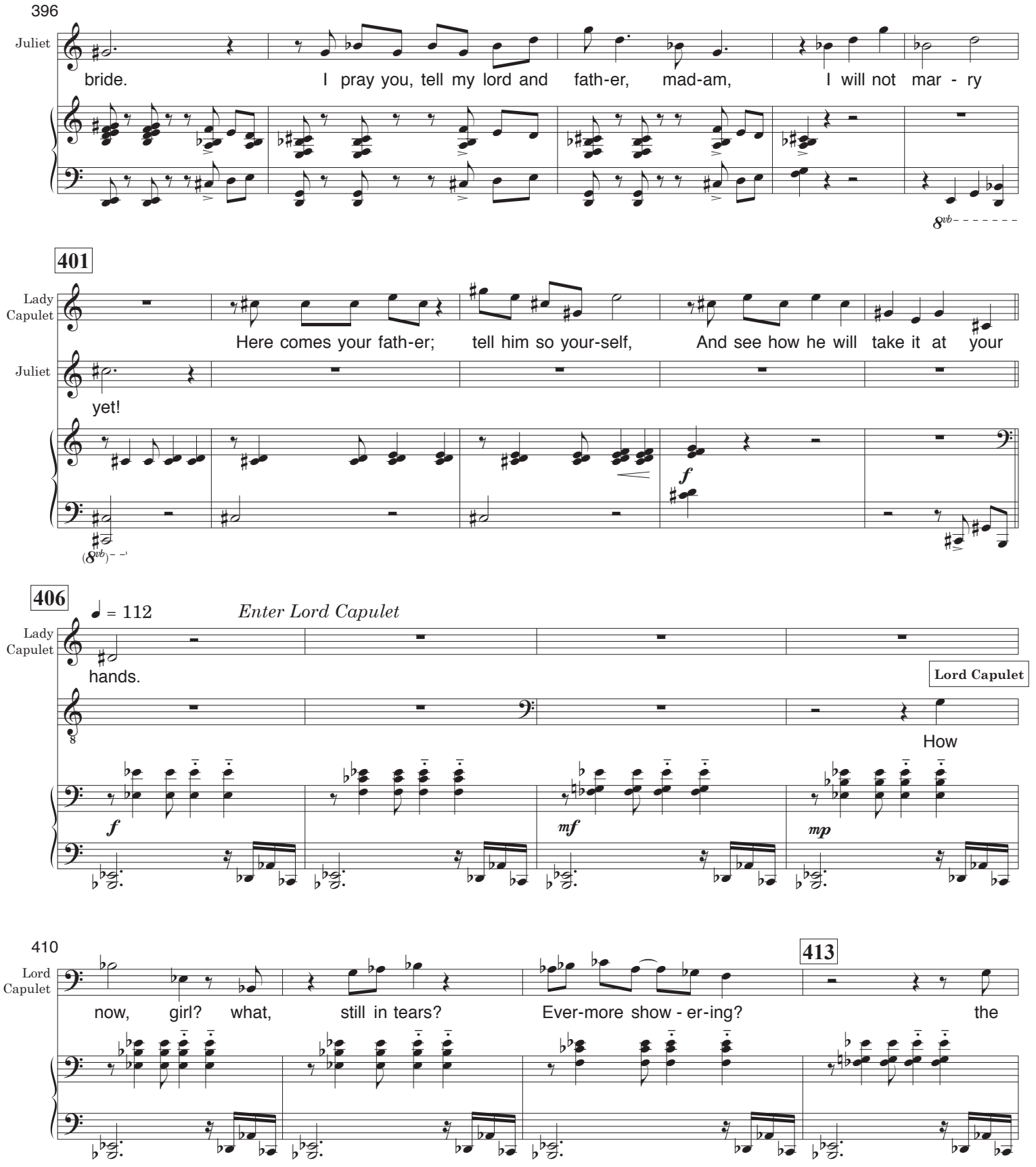

324
Juliet
O think'st thou we shall ev-er meet a-gain?
Romeo
I doubt it not; and all these woes shall serve
(8va)
328
331
Juliet
Love, lord, hus-band! and
Romeo
For sweet dis-cours-es in our time to come.
(8va)
(loco)
333
Juliet
all these woes shall serve For sweet dis-cours-es in our time to
Romeo
Love, sweet Ju-li-et, a-dieu!
8va

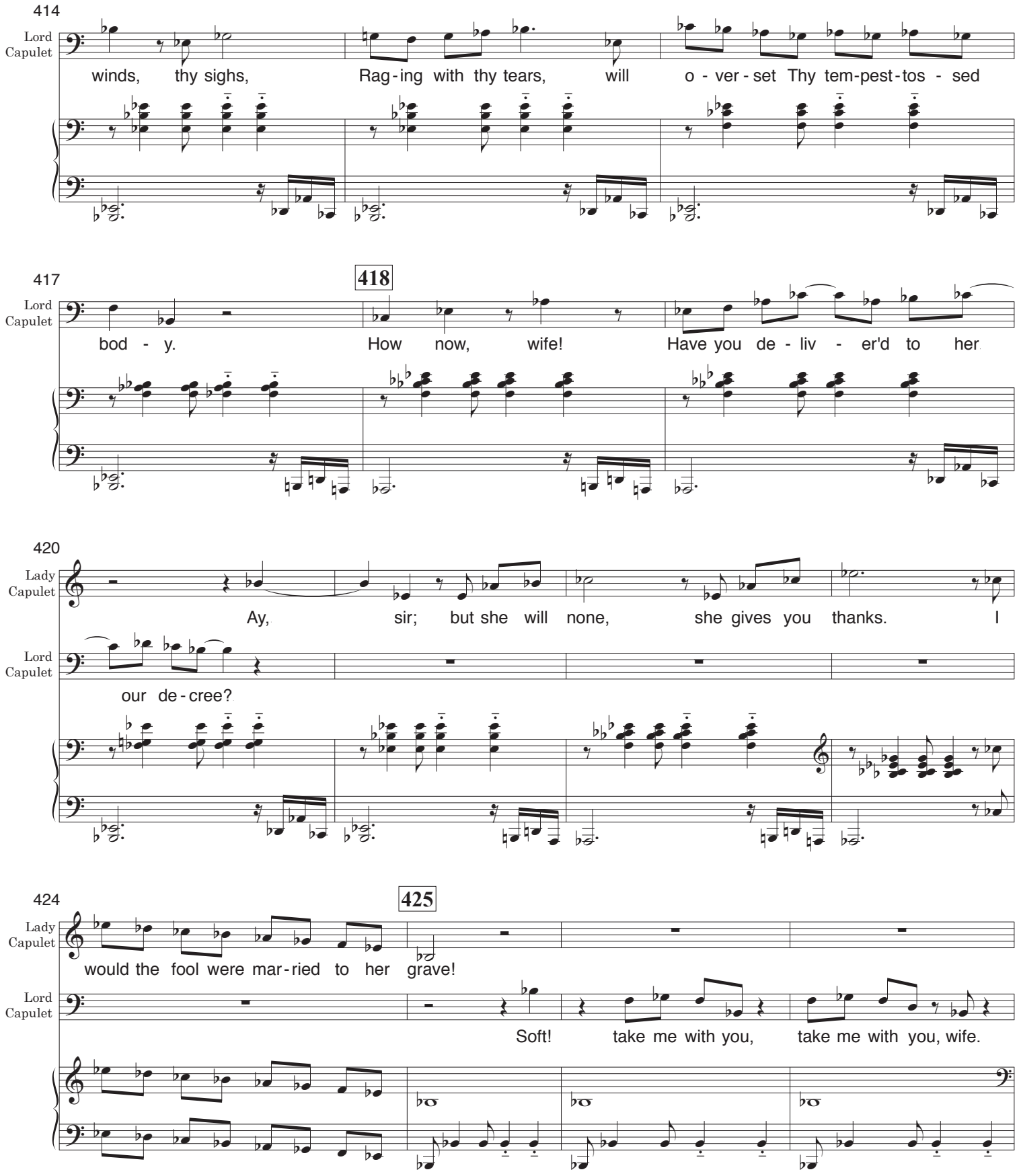

337
340
♩ = 80
Juliet
come. Fare-well! A-dieu, a-dieu!
Romeo
Fare-well! A-dieu, Fare-well!
Ped
Ped
343
344
♩ = 72
♩ = 80
Juliet
O For-tune, For-tune! all men call thee fickl-e: For-tune,
mp
mp
348
351
♩ = 69
♩ = 80
Juliet
If thou art fick-le, what dost thou with him. That is re - nown'd for faith? Be fick-le, for-tune;
352
♩ = 69
♩ = 60
Juliet
For then, I hope, thou wilt not keep him long, But send him back.

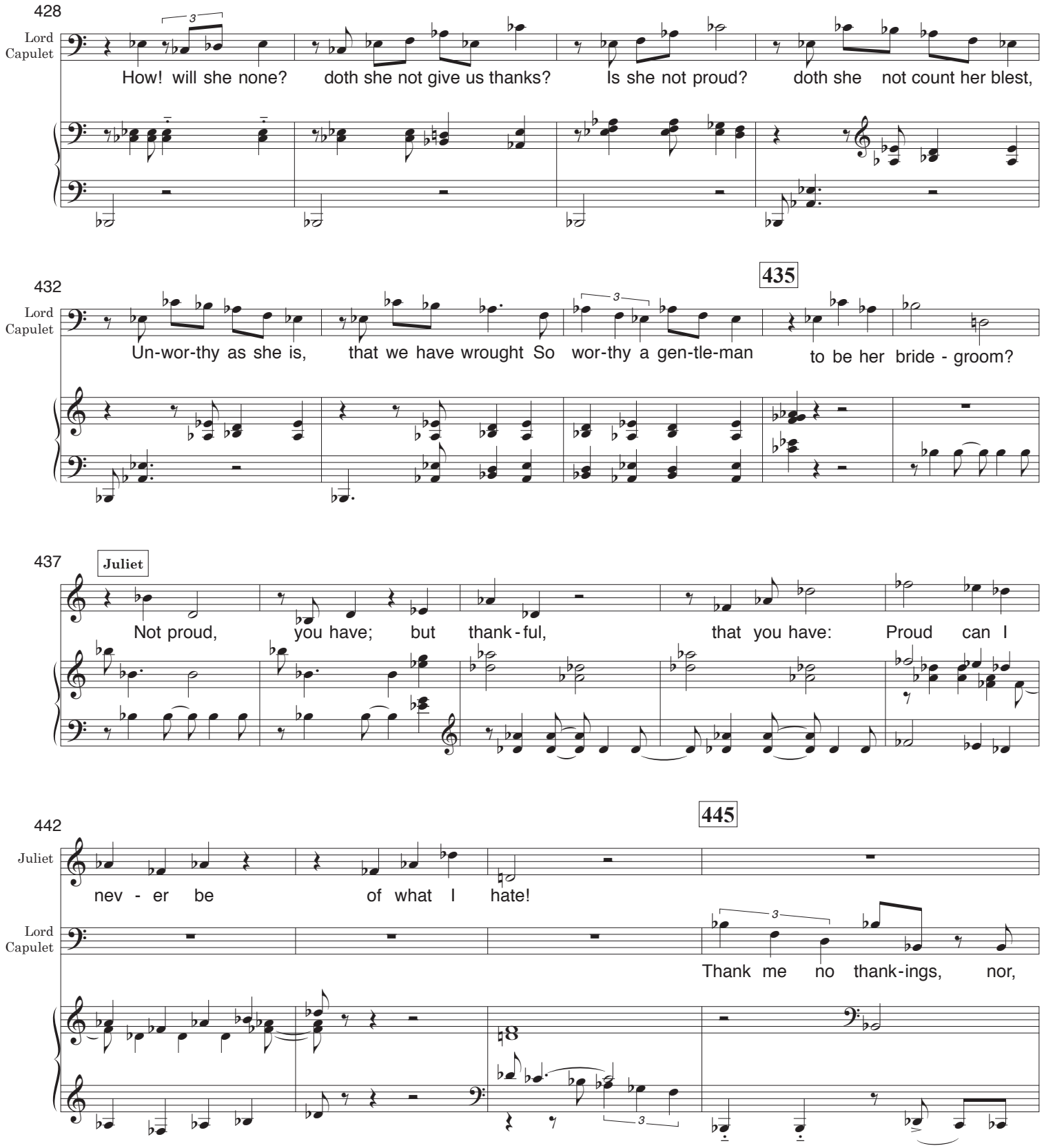

357
Lady Capulet
(within)
♩ = 96
♩ = 69
Enter LADY CAPULET
Lady Capulet
Ho, daugh-ter! are you up?
Juliet
Who is't that calls? is it my la-dy moth-er?
361
♩ = 96
♩ = 69
Lady Capulet
Why, how now, Ju-li-et!
Juliet
Mad-am, I am not well.
8vb
365
♩ = 96
Lady Capulet
Ev - er - more weep - ing for your cous-in's death? What, wilt thou wash him from his
Juliet

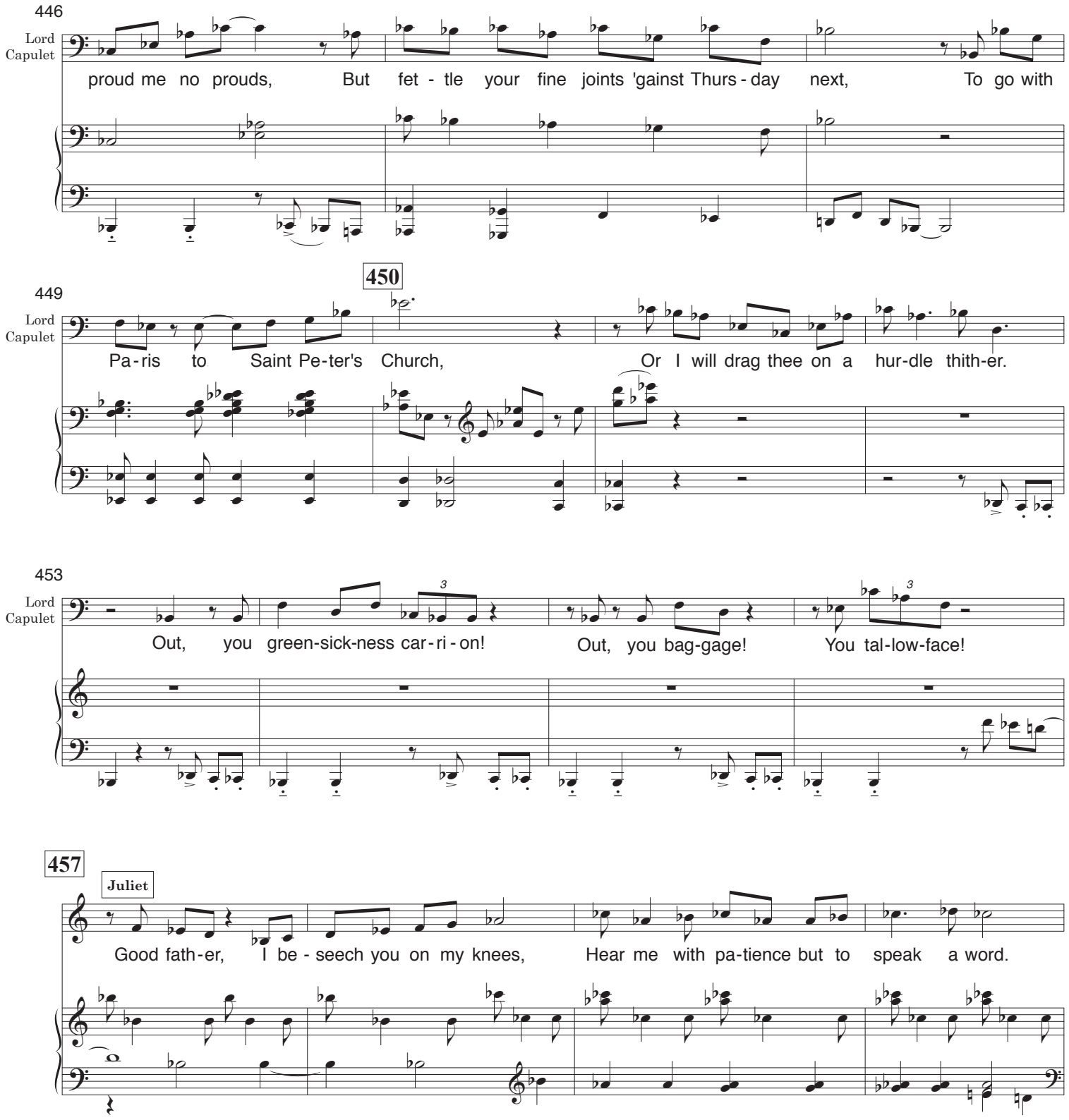

368
♩ = 80
♩ = 69
Lady Capulet
grave with tears?
Juliet
Yet let me weep for such a feel - ing loss.
373
♩ = 96
Lady Capulet
Well, well, thou hast a care - ful fath - er, child; One who, to put thee
377
♩ = 104 (faster)
Lady Capulet
from thy heav - i-ness, Hath sort - ed out a sud - den day of joy.
Juliet
Mad-am, what

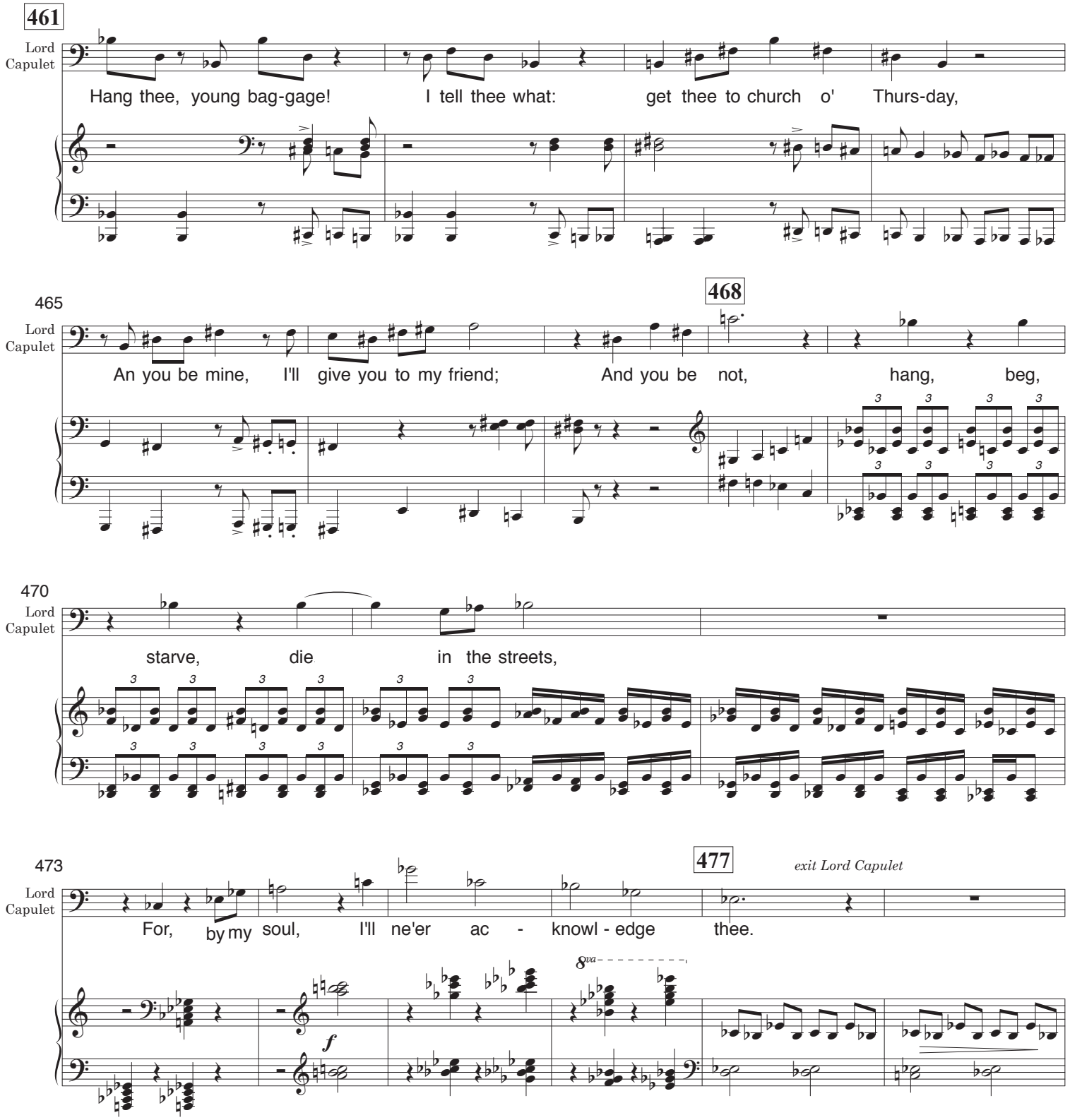

381
382
♩ = 96
Lady Capulet
Mar-ry, my child, ear-ly next Thurs-day morn, The
Juliet
day is that?
385
Lady Capulet
gal-lant, young and no - ble gen - tle-man, The Coun-ty Pa-ris,
388
Lady Capulet
at Saint Pe-ter's Church, Shall hap-pi-ly make thee there a joy - ful bride.
8va
mf
P
392
Juliet
Juliet
Now, by Saint Pe - ter's Church and Pe-ter too, He shall not make me there a joy - ful
mp

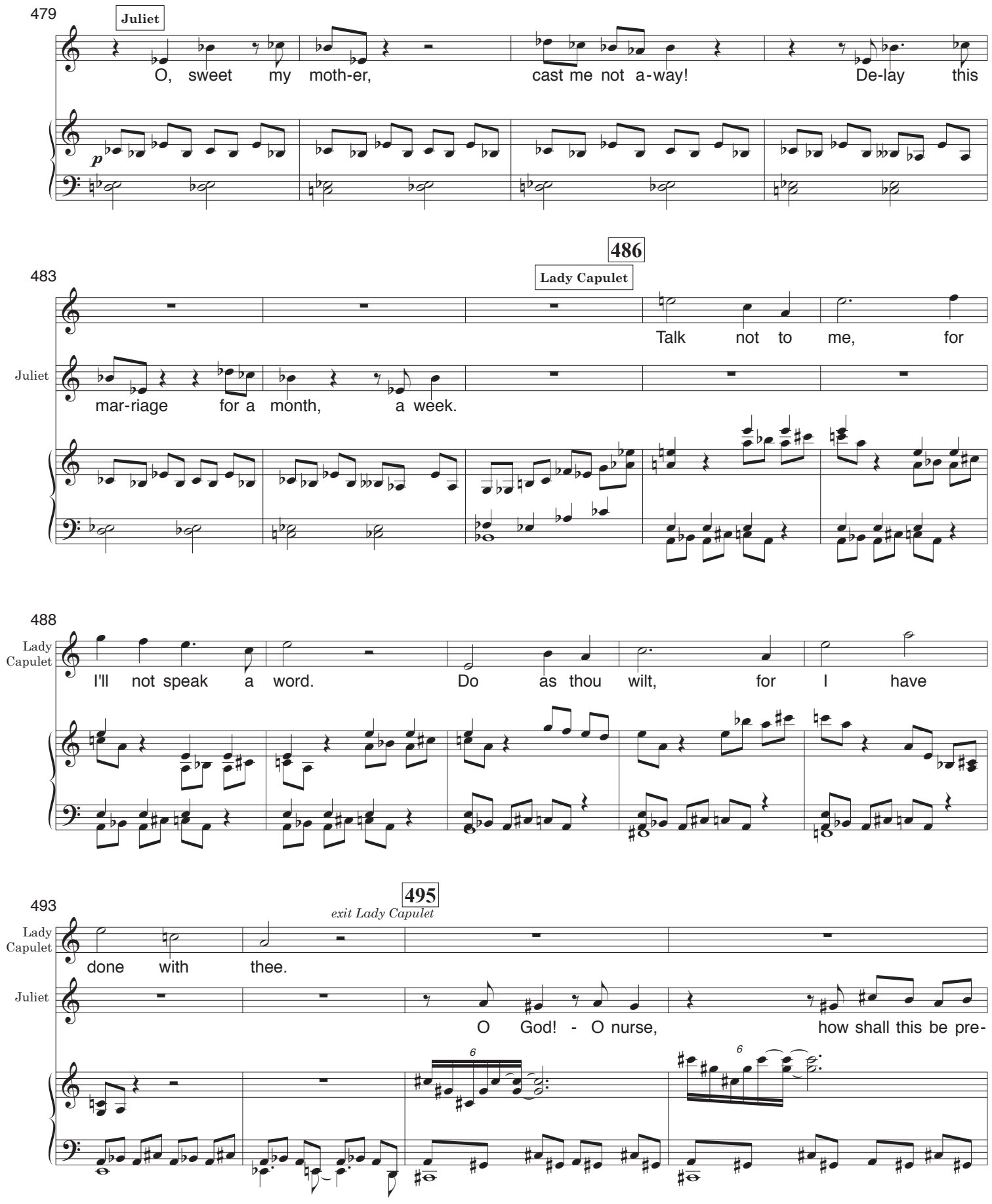

396
Juliet
bride. I pray you, tell my lord and fath-er, mad-am, I will not mar - ry
8vb
401
Lady Capulet
Here comes your fath-er; tell him so your-self, And see how he will take it at your
Juliet
yet!
f
(8vb)
406
♩ = 112
Enter Lord Capulet
Lady Capulet
hands.
Lord Capulet
How
f
mf
mp
410
413
Lord Capulet
now, girl? what, still in tears? Ever-more show - er-ing? the

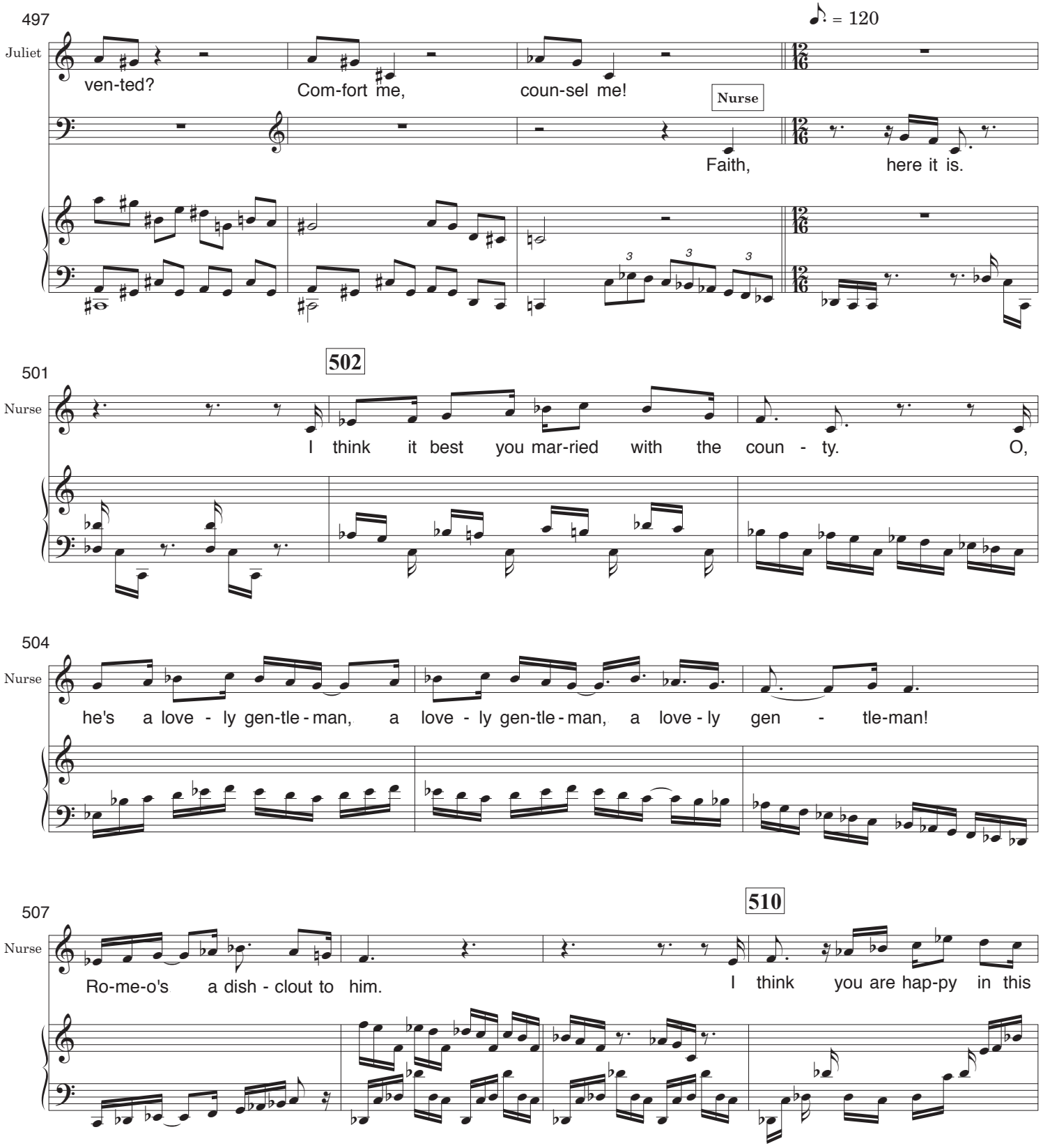

414
Lord Capulet
winds, thy sighs, Rag-ing with thy tears, will o-ver-set Thy tem-pest-tos-sed
417
418
Lord Capulet
bod-y. How now, wife! Have you de-liv-er'd to her
420
Lady Capulet
Ay, sir; but she will none, she gives you thanks. I
Lord Capulet
our de-cree?
424
425
Lady Capulet
would the fool were mar-ried to her grave!
Lord Capulet
Soft! take me with you, take me with you, wife.

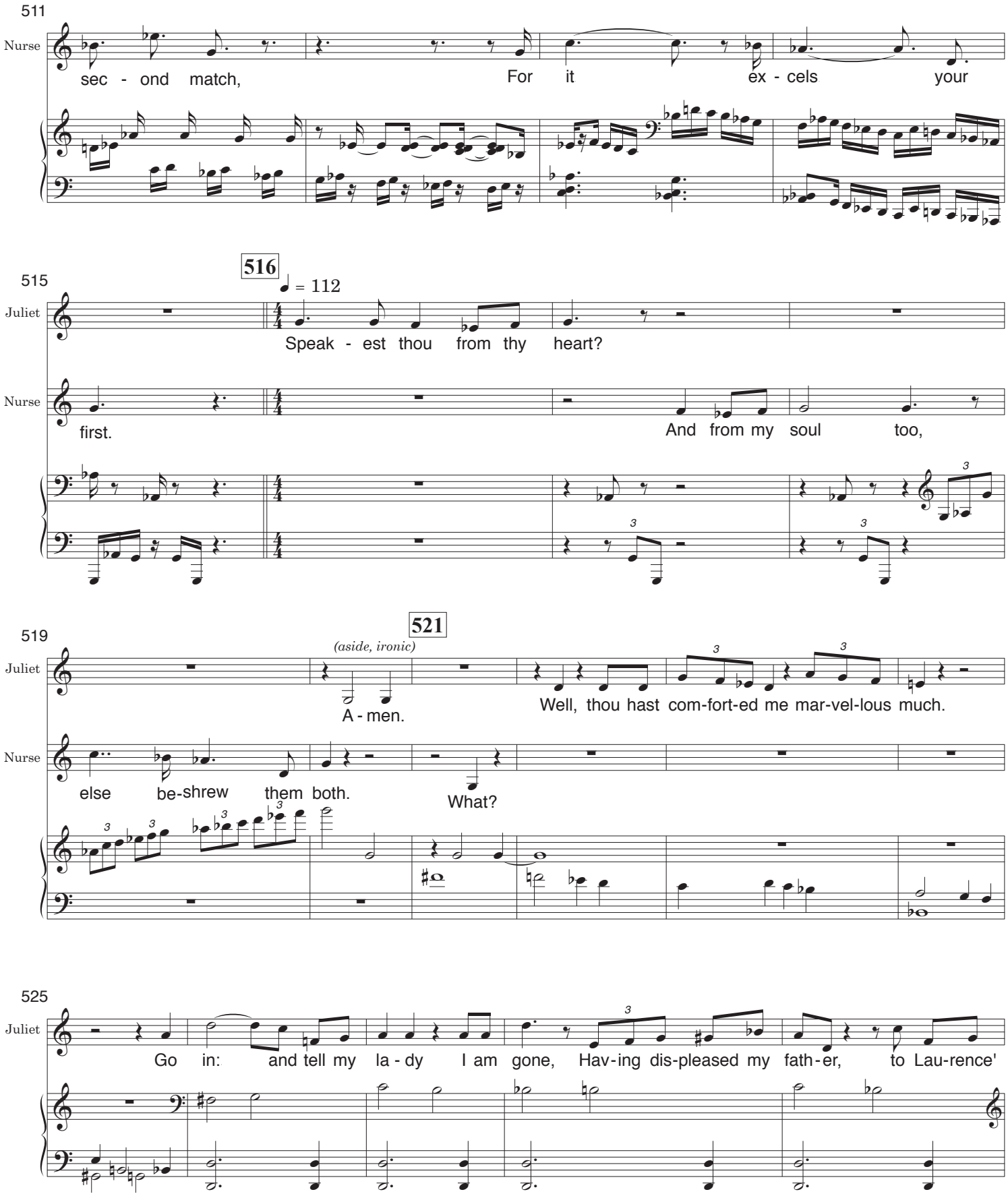

428
Lord Capulet
How! will she none? doth she not give us thanks? Is she not proud? doth she not count her blest,
432
435
Lord Capulet
Un-wor-thy as she is, that we have wrought So wor-thy a gen-tle-man to be her bride - groom?
437
Juliet
Not proud, you have; but thank - ful, that you have: Proud can I
442
445
Juliet
nev - er be of what I hate!
Lord Capulet
Thank me no thank-ings, nor,

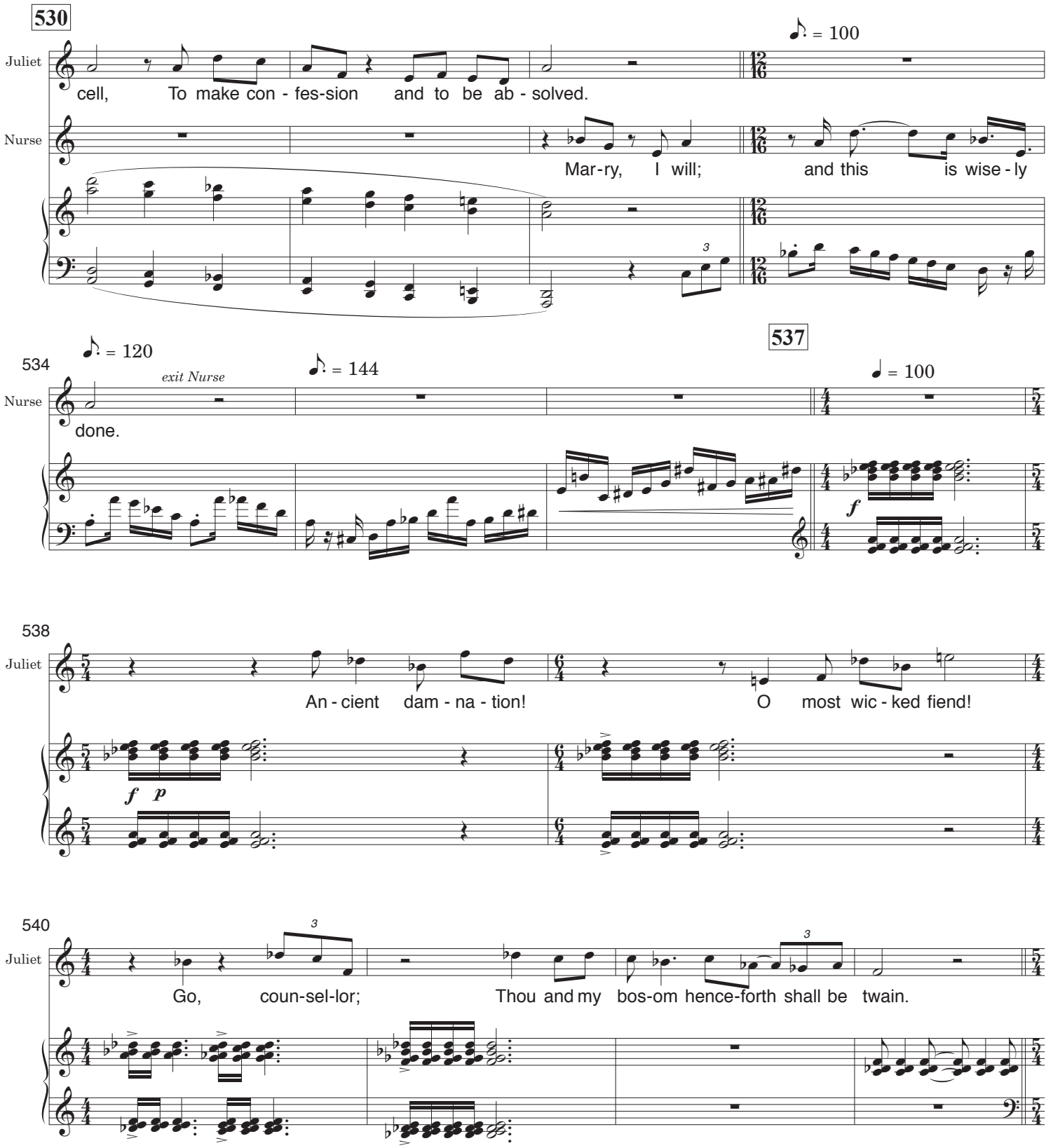

446
Lord Capulet
proud me no prouds, But fet - tle your fine joints 'gainst Thurs - day next, To go with
450
449
Lord Capulet
Pa - ris to Saint Pe-ter's Church, Or I will drag thee on a hur-dle thith-er.
453
Lord Capulet
Out, you green-sick-ness car - ri - on! Out, you bag-gage! You tal-low-face!
457
Juliet
Good fath-er, I be - seech you on my knees, Hear me with pa-tience but to speak a word.

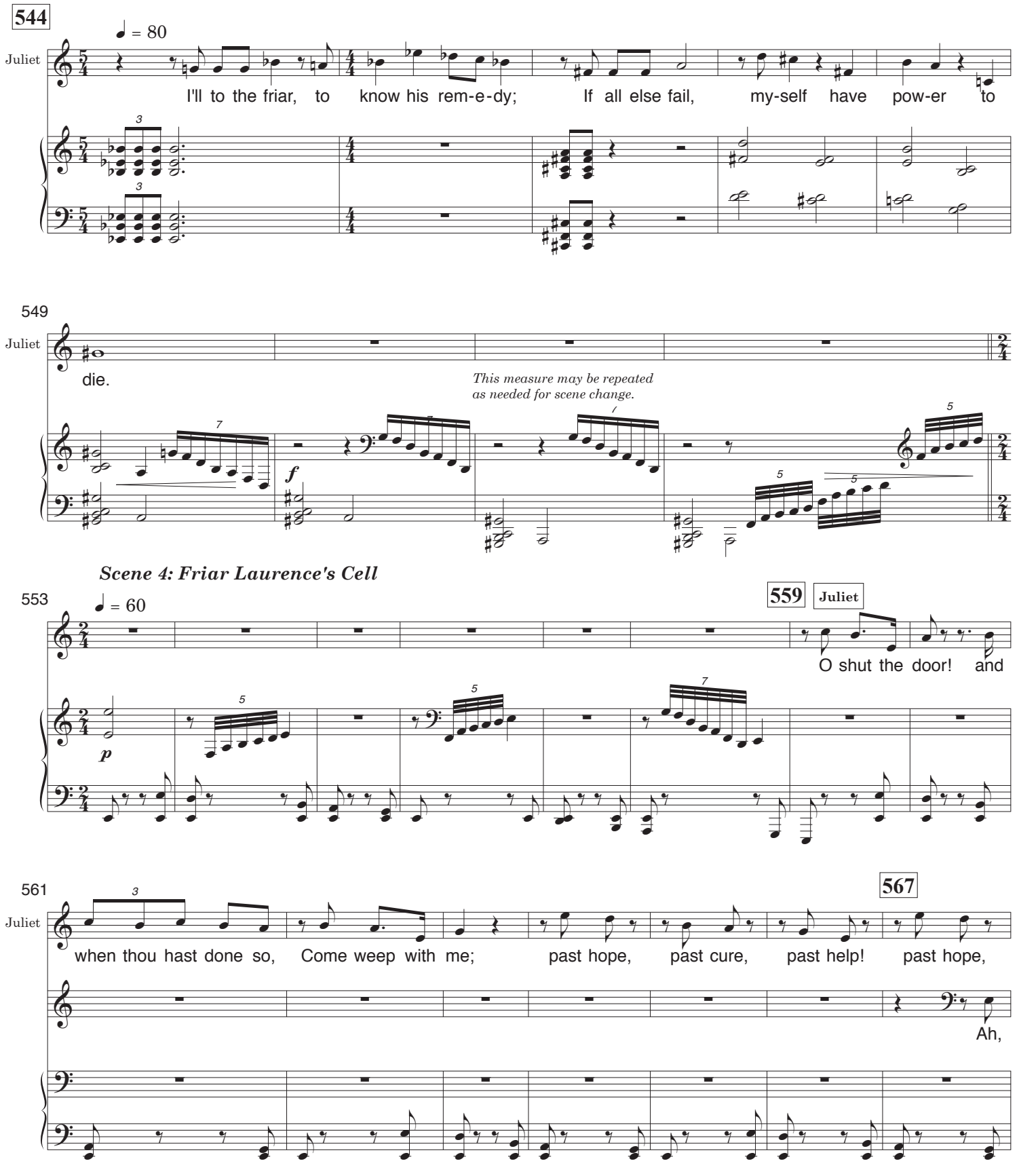

461
Lord Capulet
Hang thee, young bag-gage! I tell thee what: get thee to church o' Thurs-day,
465
468
Lord Capulet
An you be mine, I'll give you to my friend; And you be not, hang, beg,
470
Lord Capulet
starve, die in the streets,
473
477
exit Lord Capulet
Lord Capulet
For, by my soul, I'll ne'er ac - knowl - edge thee.
8va
f

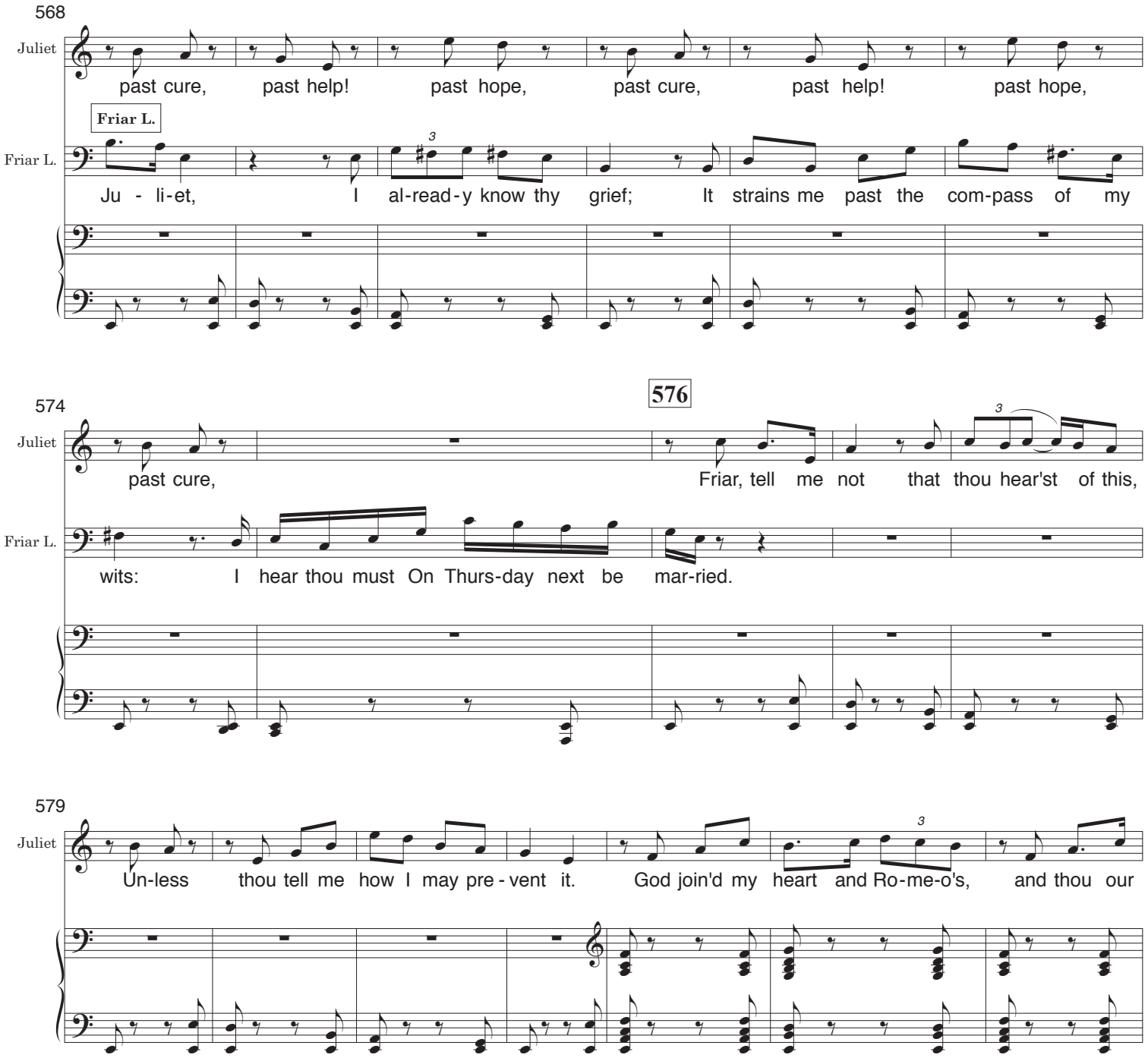

479
Juliet
O, sweet my moth-er, cast me not a-way! De-lay this
p
486
483
Lady Capulet
Talk not to me, for
Juliet
mar-riage for a month, a week.
488
Lady Capulet
I'll not speak a word. Do as thou wilt, for I have
495
493
exit Lady Capulet
Lady Capulet
done with thee.
Juliet
O God! - O nurse, how shall this be pre-
6
6

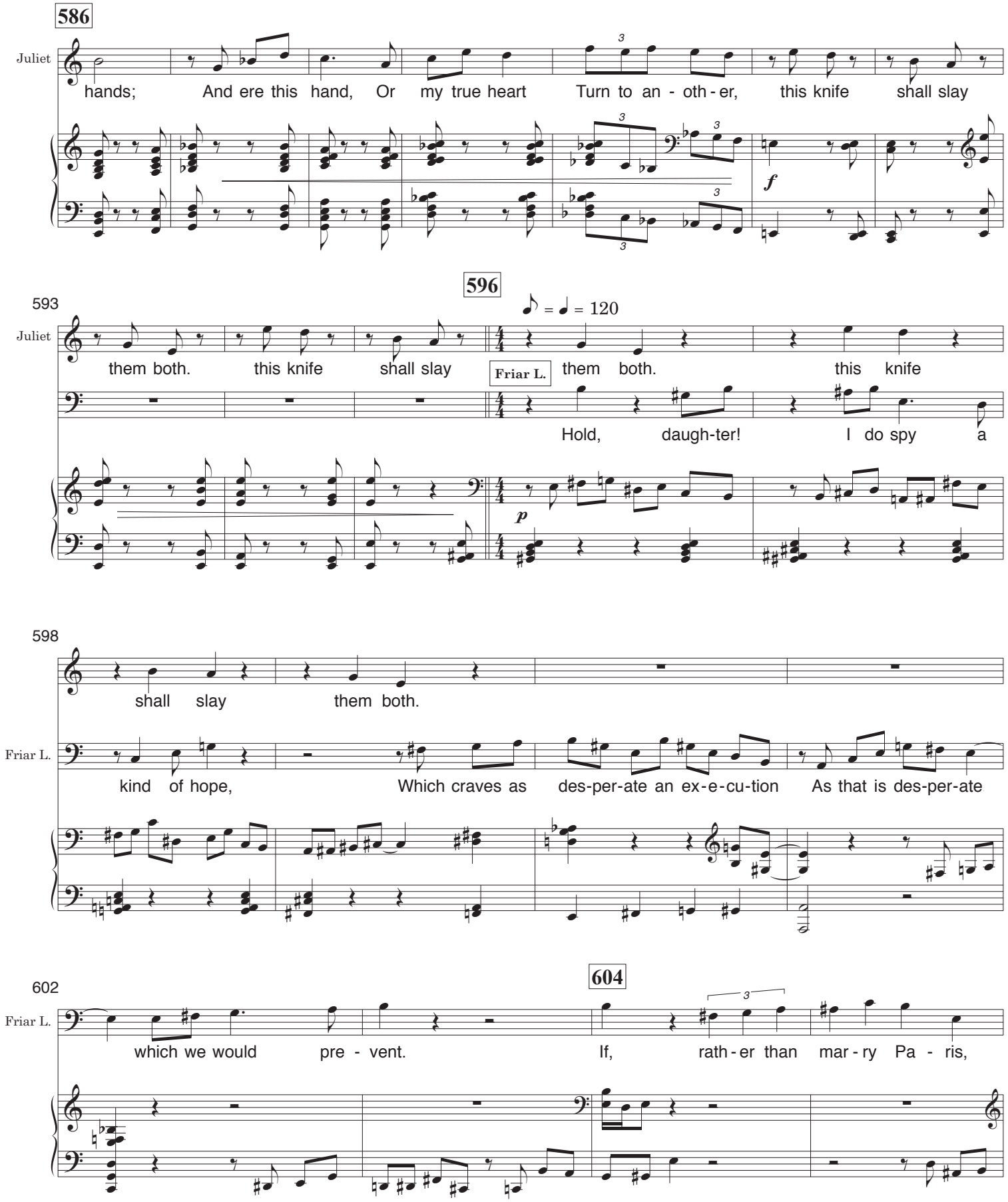

497
♪. = 120
Juliet
ven-ted?
Com-fort me,
coun-sel me!
Nurse
Faith,
here it is.
501
502
Nurse
I think it best you mar-ried with the coun - ty.
O,
504
Nurse
he's a love - ly gen-tle - man, a love - ly gen-tle - man, a love - ly gen - tle-man!
507
510
Nurse
Ro-me-o's a dish - clout to him.
I think you are hap-py in this

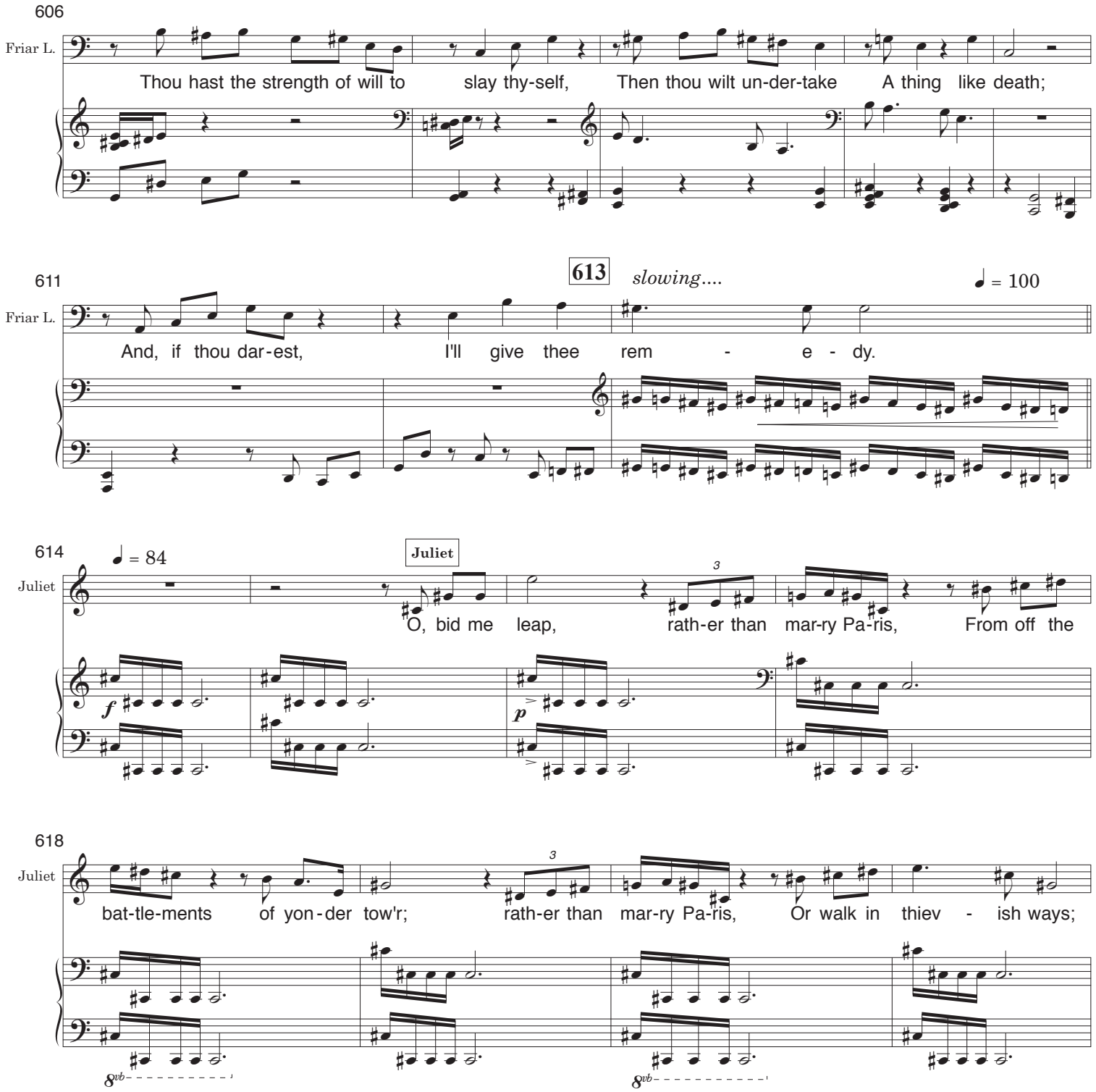

511
Nurse
sec - ond match,
For it
ex - cels
your
515
516
♩ = 112
Juliet
Speak - est thou from thy heart?
Nurse
first.
And from my soul too,
519
521
(aside, ironic)
Juliet
A - men.
Well, thou hast com-fort-ed me mar-vel-lous much.
Nurse
else be-shrew them both.
What?
525
Juliet
Go in: and tell my la - dy I am gone, Hav-ing dis-pleased my fath-er, to Lau-rence'

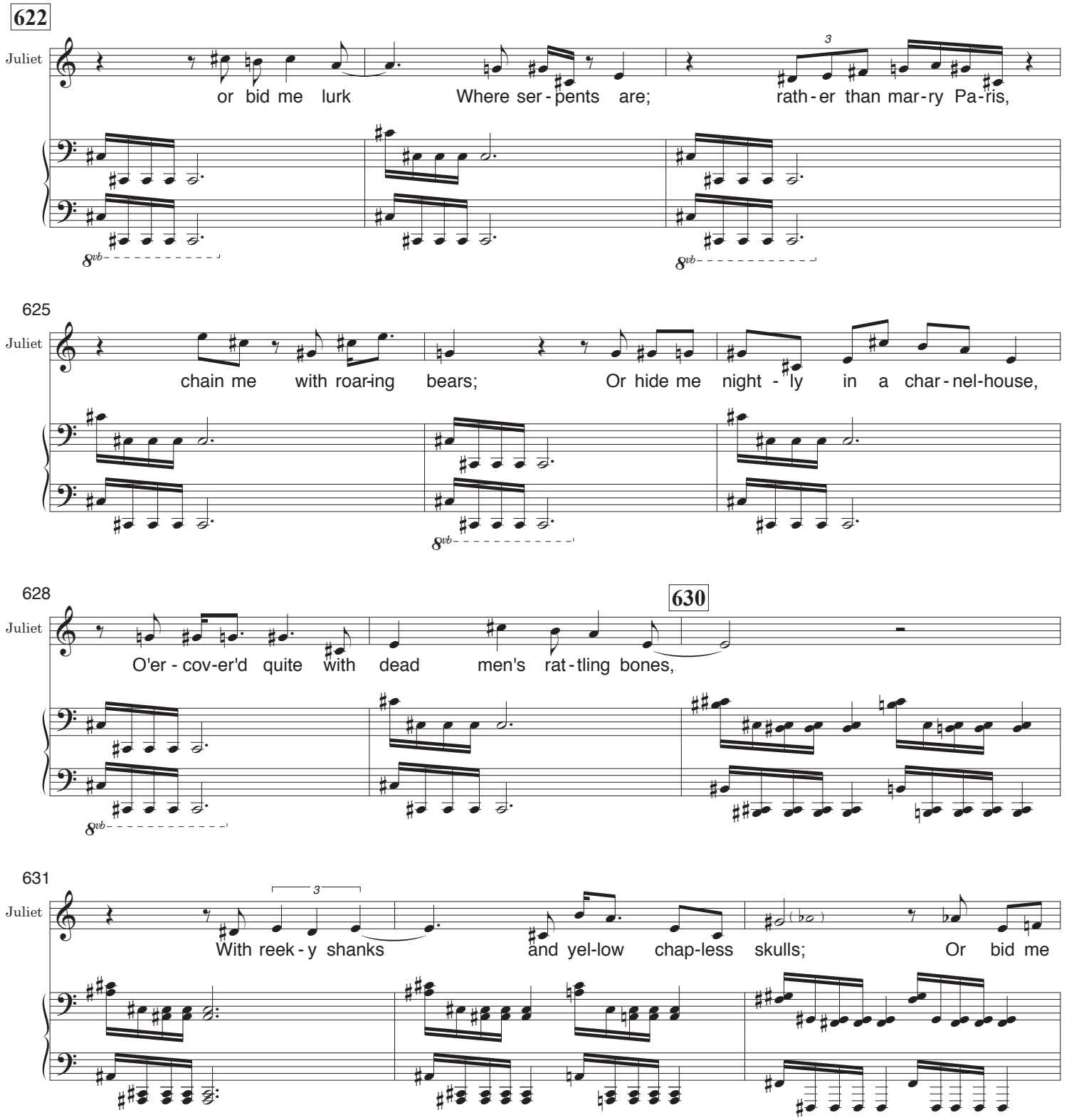

530
♪. = 100
Juliet
cell, To make con - fes-sion and to be ab - solved.
Nurse
Mar-ry, I will; and this is wise - ly
534
♪. = 120
exit Nurse
♪. = 144
537
♩ = 100
Nurse
done.
f
538
Juliet
An - cient dam - na - tion! O most wic - ked fiend!
f p
540
Juliet
Go, coun-sel-lor; Thou and my bos-om hence-forth shall be twain.

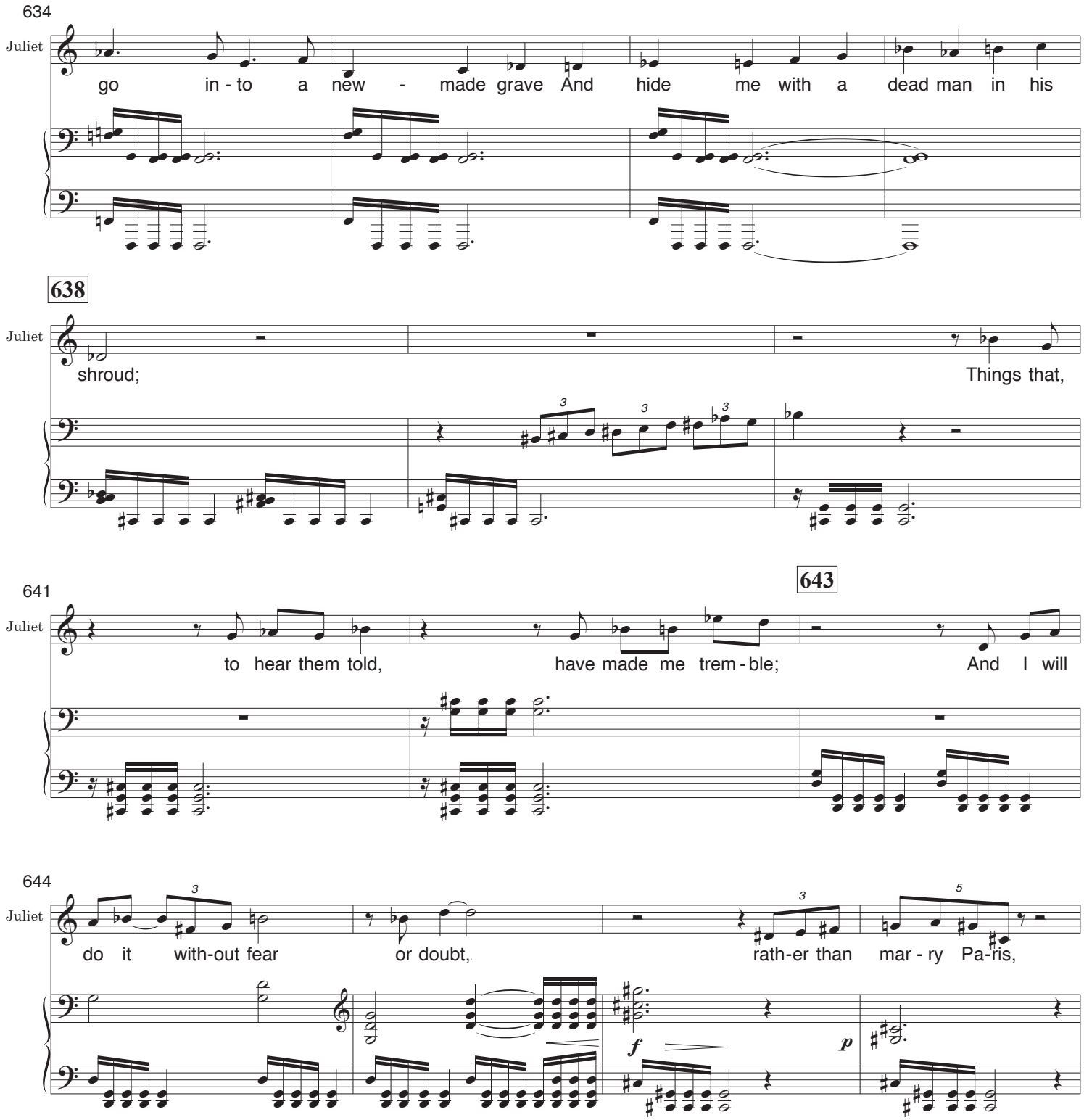

544
♩ = 80
Juliet
I'll to the friar, to know his rem-e-dy; If all else fail, my-self have pow-er to
549
Juliet
die.
This measure may be repeated as needed for scene change.
f
Scene 4: Friar Laurence's Cell
553
♩ = 60
559
Juliet
O shut the door! and
p
561
567
Juliet
when thou hast done so, Come weep with me; past hope, past cure, past help! past hope,
Ah,

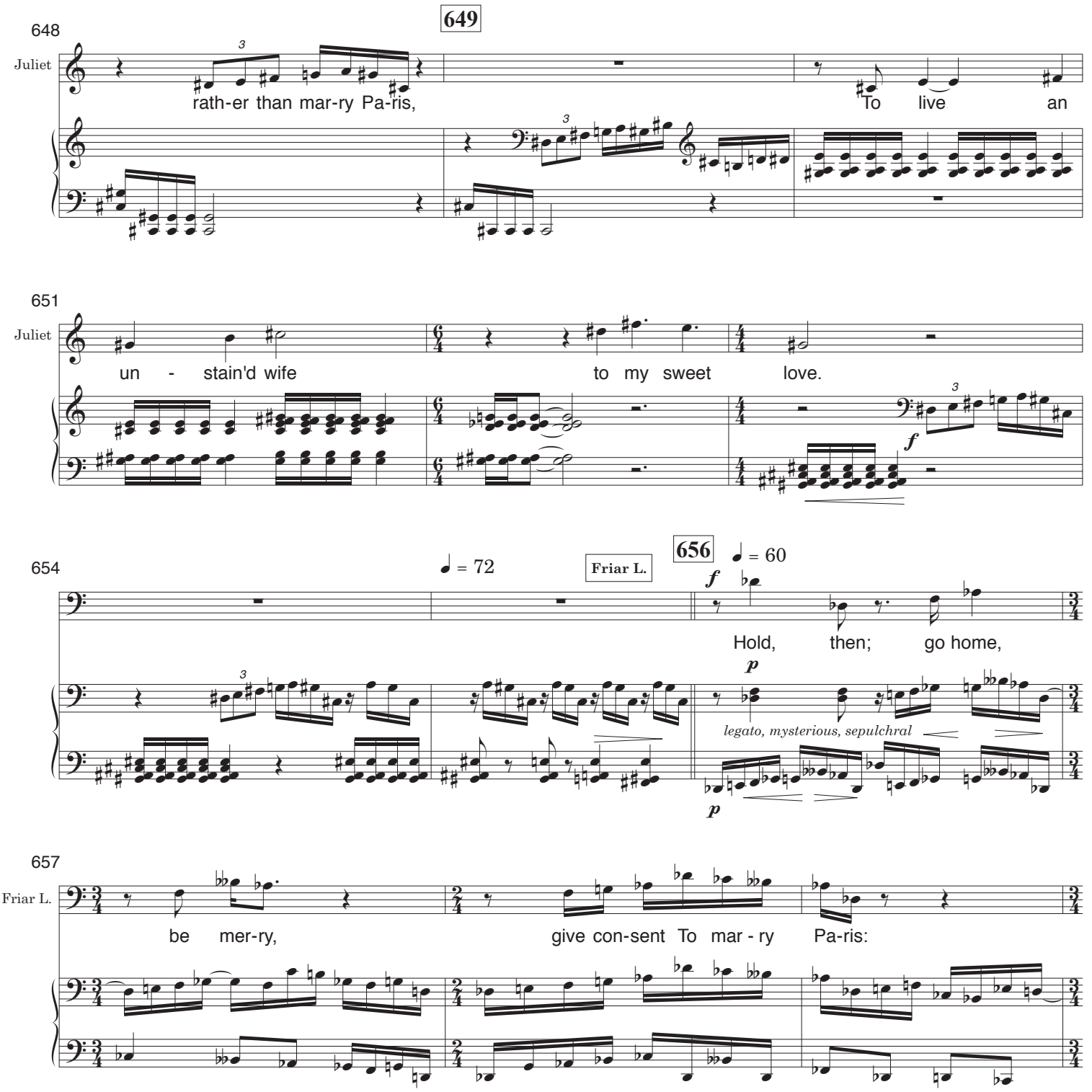

568
Juliet
past cure, past help! past hope, past cure, past help! past hope,
Friar L.
Friar L.
Ju - li-et, I al-read-y know thy grief; It strains me past the com-pass of my
574
576
Juliet
past cure, Friar, tell me not that thou hear'st of this,
Friar L.
wits: I hear thou must On Thurs-day next be mar-ried.
579
Juliet
Un-less thou tell me how I may pre - vent it. God join'd my heart and Ro-me-o's, and thou our

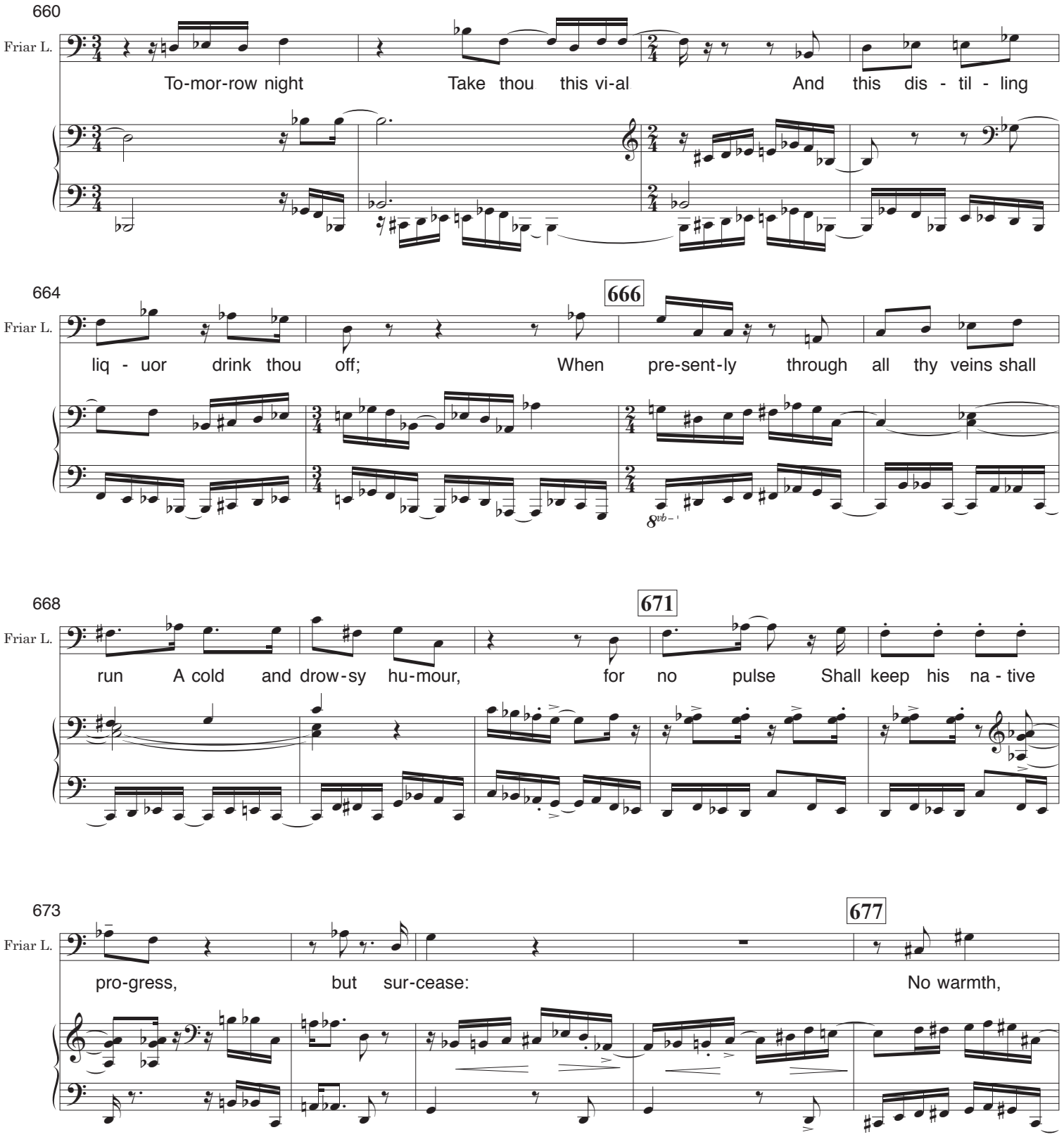

586
Juliet
hands; And ere this hand, Or my true heart Turn to an - oth - er, this knife shall slay
f
596
593
Juliet
them both. this knife shall slay
♪ = ♩ = 120
Friar L.
them both. this knife
Hold, daugh-ter! I do spy a
p
598
shall slay them both.
Friar L.
kind of hope, Which craves as des-per-ate an ex-e-cu-tion As that is des-per-ate
604
602
Friar L.
which we would pre - vent. If, rath - er than mar - ry Pa - ris,

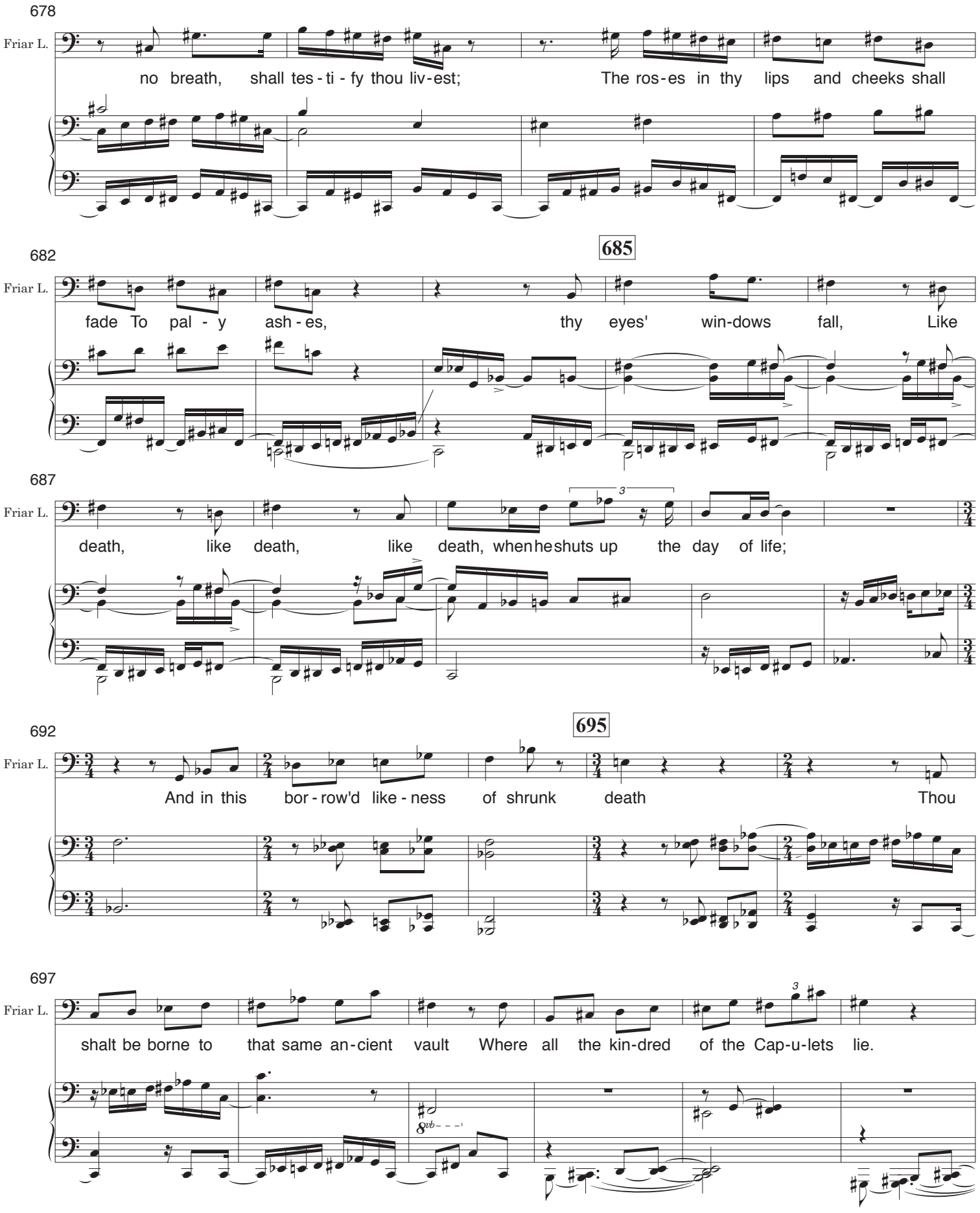

606
Friar L.
Thou hast the strength of will to slay thy-self, Then thou wilt un-der-take A thing like death;
611
613
slowing....
♩ = 100
Friar L.
And, if thou dar-est, I'll give thee rem - e - dy.
614
♩ = 84
Juliet
O, bid me leap, rath-er than mar-ry Pa-ris, From off the
f
p
618
Juliet
bat-tle-ments of yon-der tow'r; rath-er than mar-ry Pa-ris, Or walk in thiev - ish ways;
8vb
8vb

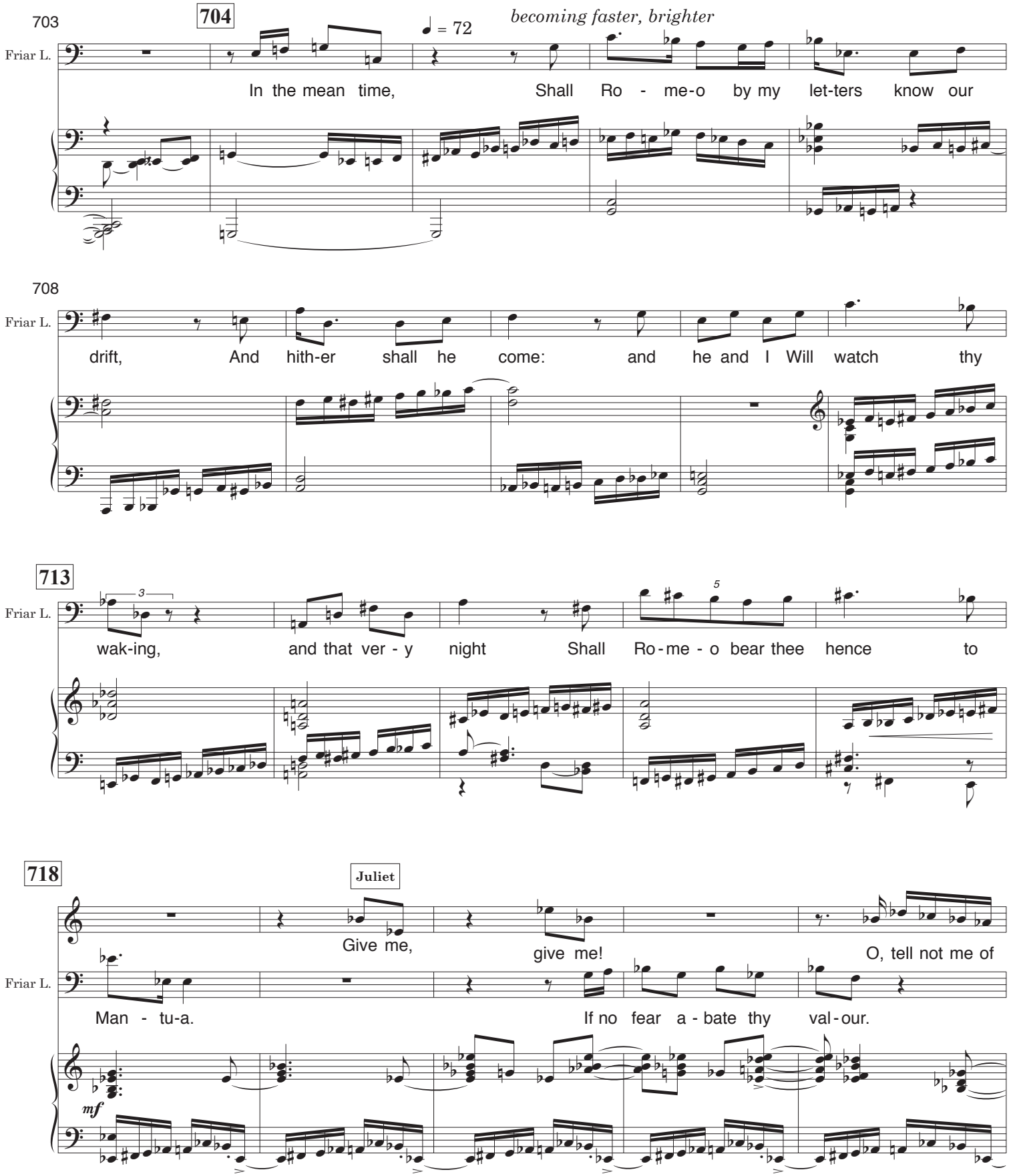

622
Juliet
or bid me lurk
Where ser - pents are;
rath - er than mar - ry Pa - ris,
625
Juliet
chain me with roar-ing bears;
Or hide me night - ly in a char - nel-house,
628
630
Juliet
O'er - cov-er'd quite with dead men's rat - tling bones,
631
Juliet
With reek - y shanks
and yel-low chap-less skulls;
Or bid me


634
Juliet
go in - to a new - made grave And hide me with a dead man in his
638
Juliet
shroud;
Things that,
641
643
Juliet
to hear them told, have made me trem - ble; And I will
644
Juliet
do it with-out fear or doubt, rath-er than mar - ry Pa-ris,
f
p


649
648
Juliet
rath-er than mar-ry Pa-ris,
To live an
651
Juliet
un - stain'd wife
to my sweet love.
654
♩ = 72
Friar L.
656
♩ = 60
Hold, then; go home,
legato, mysterious, sepulchral
657
Friar L.
be mer-ry,
give con-sent To mar - ry Pa-ris:


660
Friar L.
To-mor-row night
Take thou this vi-al
And this dis - til - ling
664
666
Friar L.
liq - uor drink thou off;
When pre-sent-ly through all thy veins shall
8vb
668
671
Friar L.
run A cold and drow-sy hu-mour,
for no pulse
Shall keep his na - tive
673
677
Friar L.
pro-gress,
but sur-cease:
No warmth,


678
Friar L.
no breath, shall tes - ti - fy thou liv - est; The ros - es in thy lips and cheeks shall
685
682
Friar L.
fade To pal - y ash - es, thy eyes' win-dows fall, Like
687
Friar L.
death, like death, like death, when he shuts up the day of life;
695
692
Friar L.
And in this bor - row'd like - ness of shrunk death Thou
697
Friar L.
shalt be borne to that same an - cient vault Where all the kin-dred of the Cap-u-lets lie.


703
704
becoming faster, brighter
♩ = 72
Friar L.
In the mean time, Shall Ro - me-o by my let-ters know our
708
Friar L.
drift, And hith-er shall he come: and he and I Will watch thy
713
Friar L.
wak-ing, and that ver - y night Shall Ro - me - o bear thee hence to
718
Juliet
Friar L.
Give me, give me! O, tell not me of
Man - tu-a. If no fear a - bate thy val - our.
mf

723

727

Juliet

fear! Love give me strength! and strength shall help af - ford.

Friar L.

Hold; get you gone, be strong In this re - solve: I'll send my

728

slowing....

♩ = 52

Juliet

Fare-well, dear fath-er! Fare - well!

Friar L.

let - ters to thy lord.

pp

733

♩ = 72

Juliet

mf

Ped

mf

Ped

Scene 5: Juliet's Room (nightfall)

737

♩ = 92

Juliet

Fare - well!

mp

p

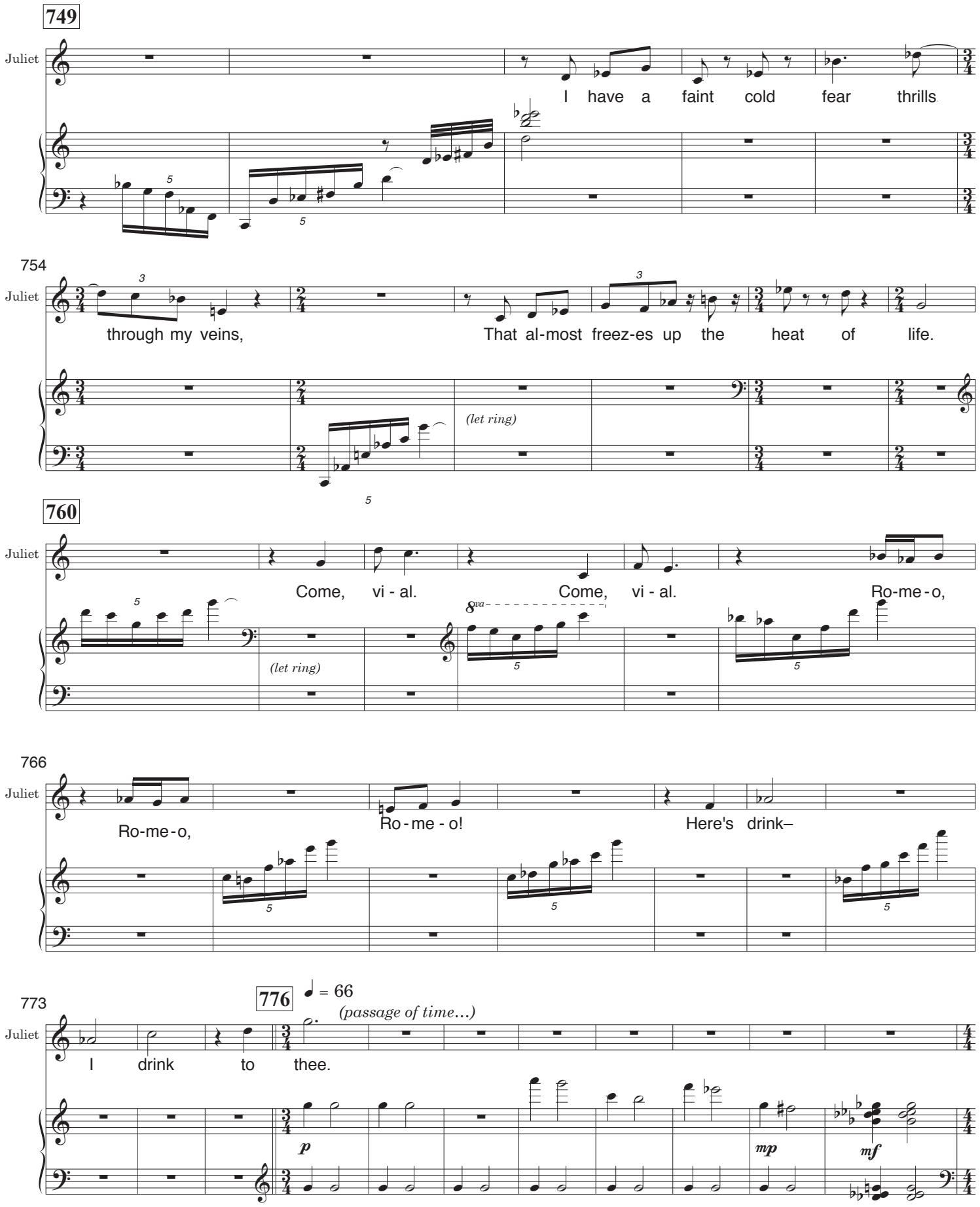
p

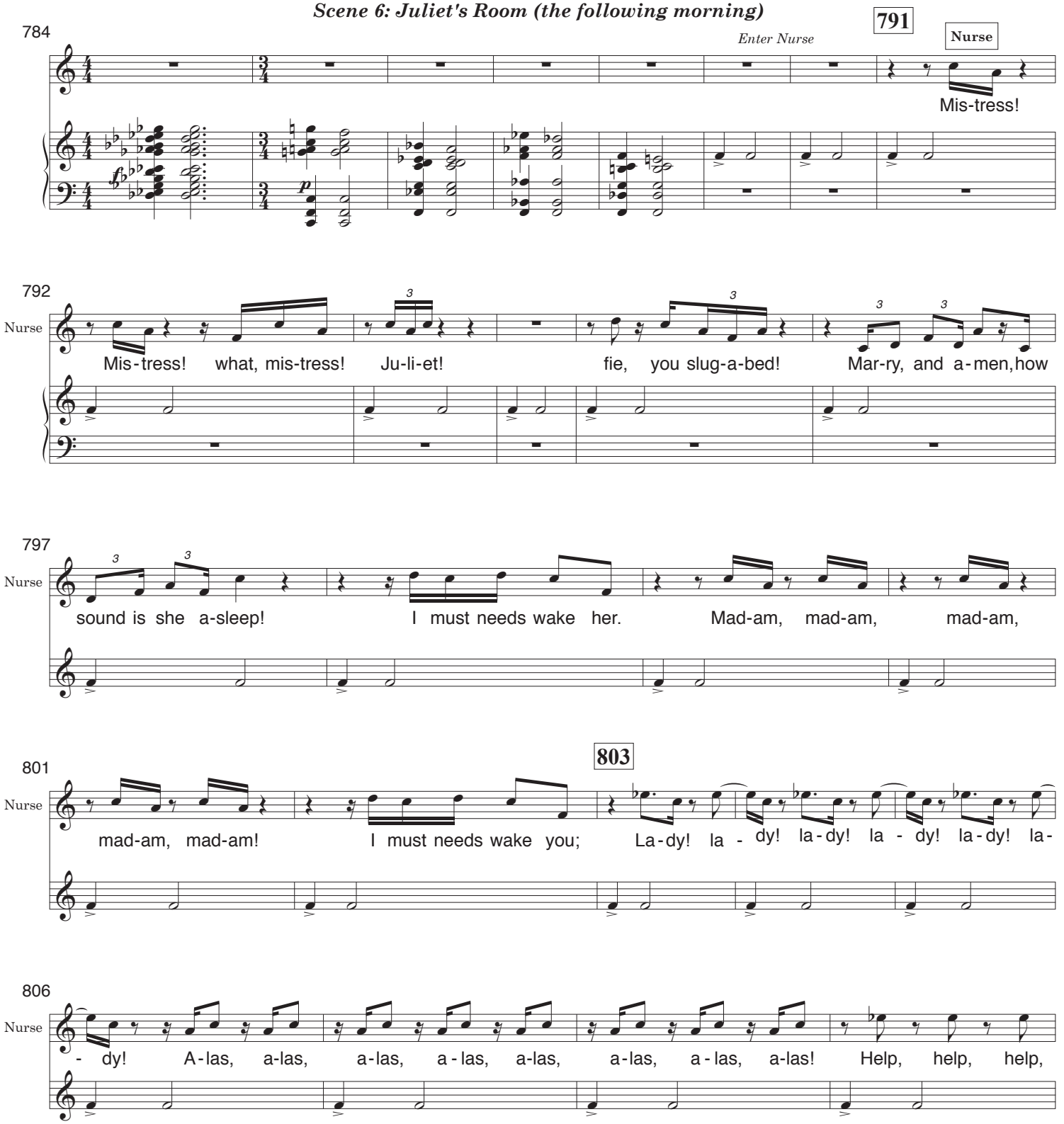
Pedal every measure.

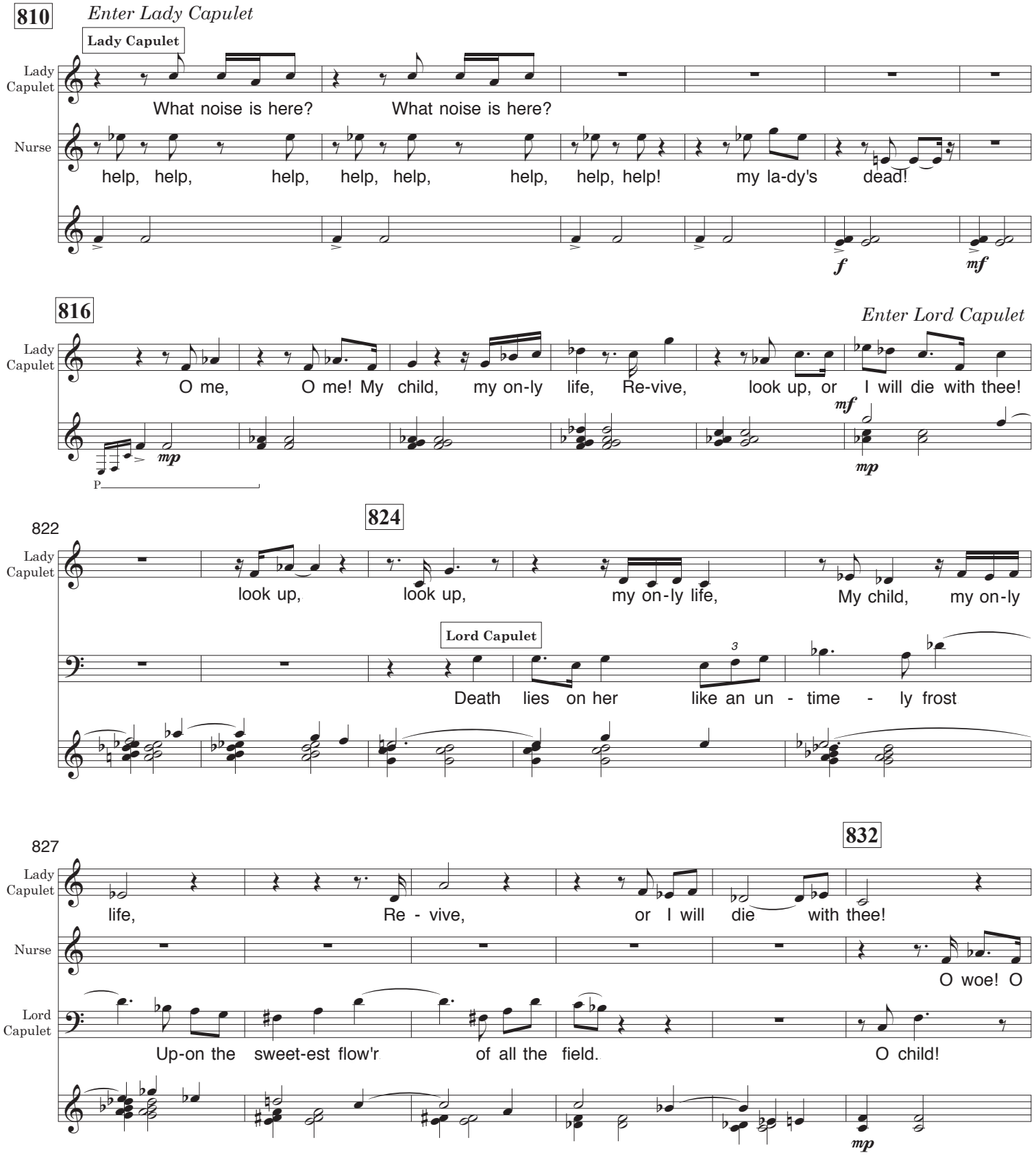
743

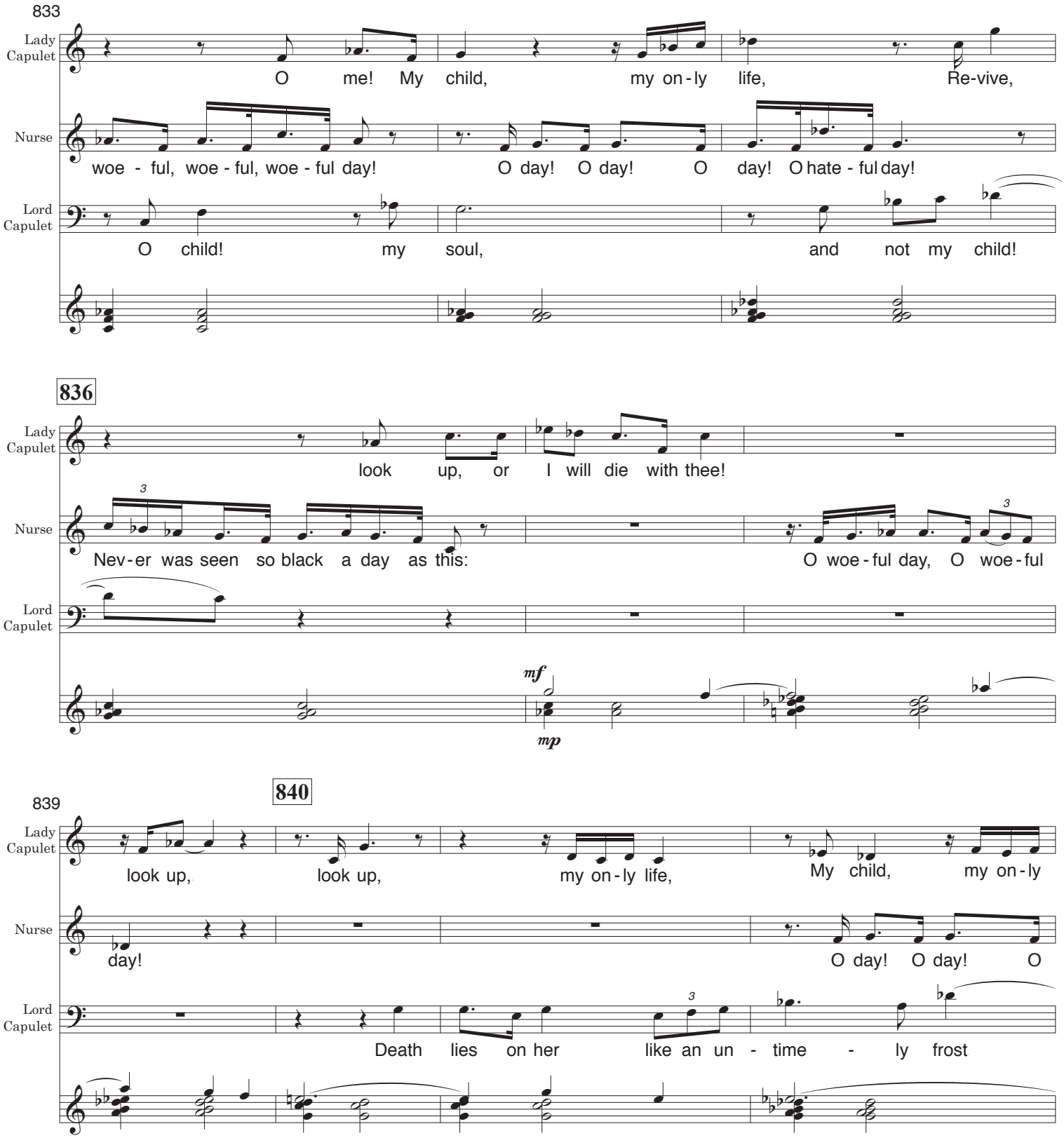
Juliet

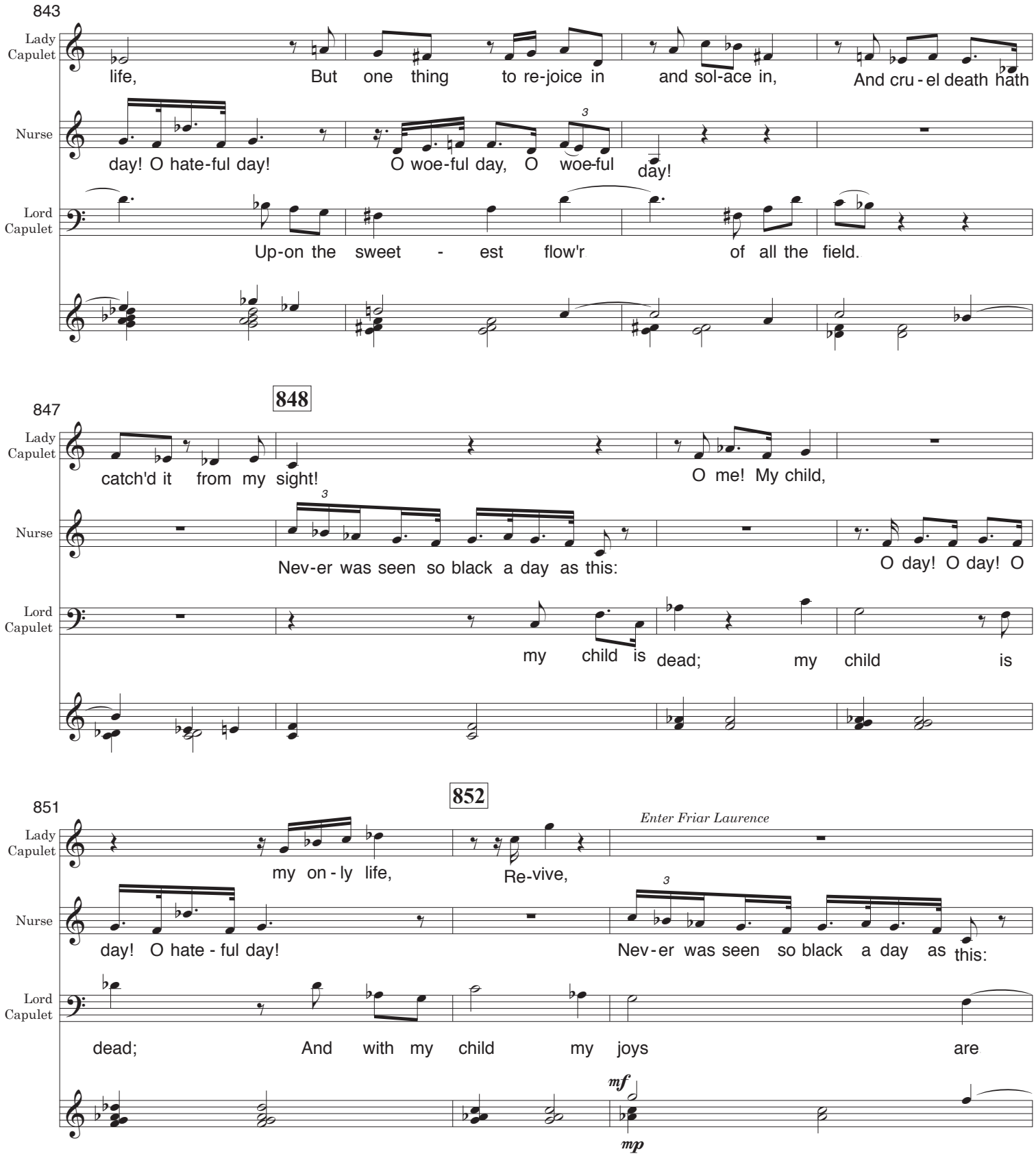
God knows when we shall meet a - gain.

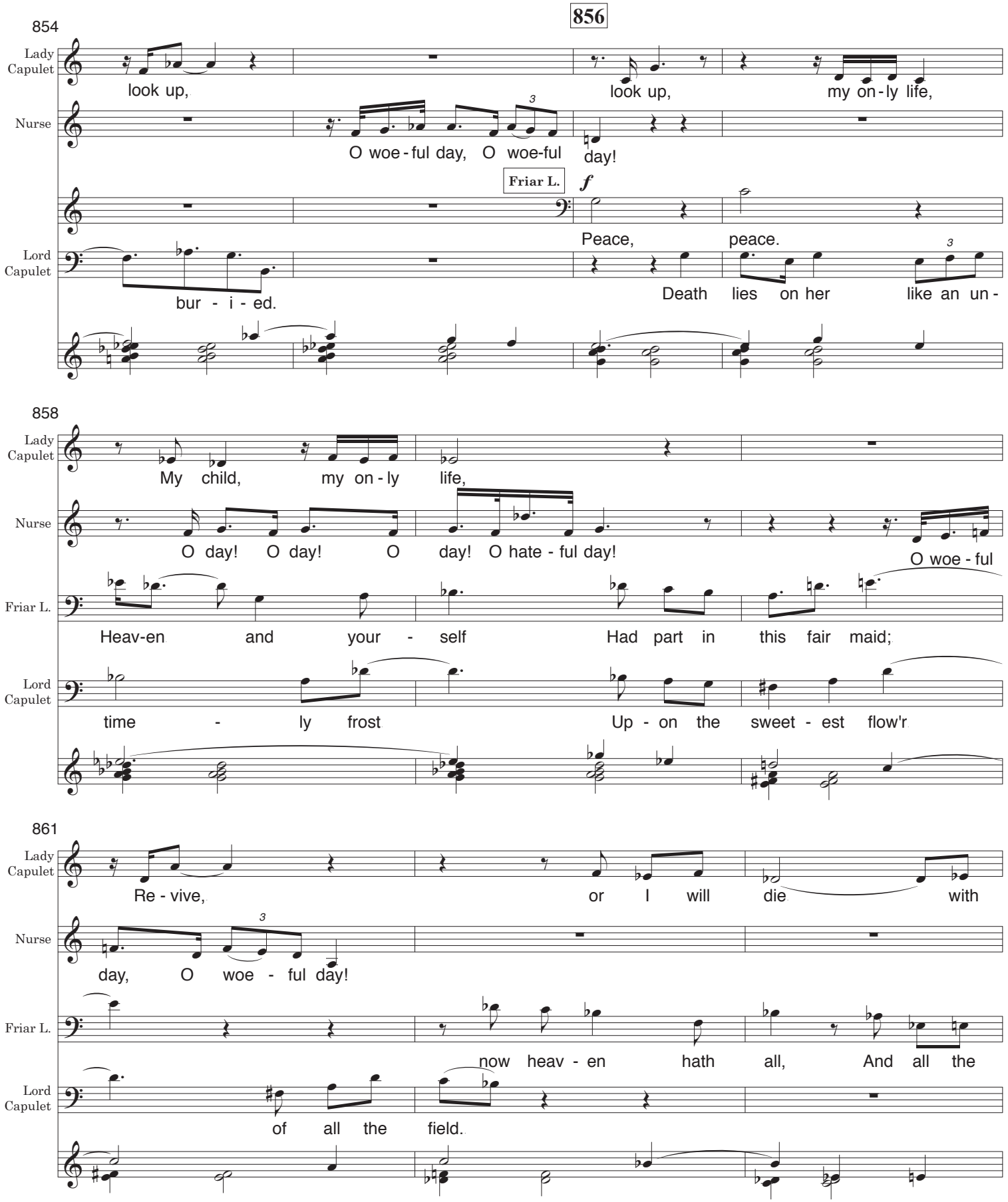

749
Juliet
I have a faint cold fear thrills
754
Juliet
through my veins,
That al-most freez-es up the heat of life.
(let ring)
760
Juliet
Come, vi - al.
Come, vi - al.
Ro-me - o,
(let ring)
8va
766
Juliet
Ro-me - o,
Ro - me - o!
Here's drink–
773
Juliet
I drink to thee.
776
♩ = 66
(passage of time...)
p
mp
mf

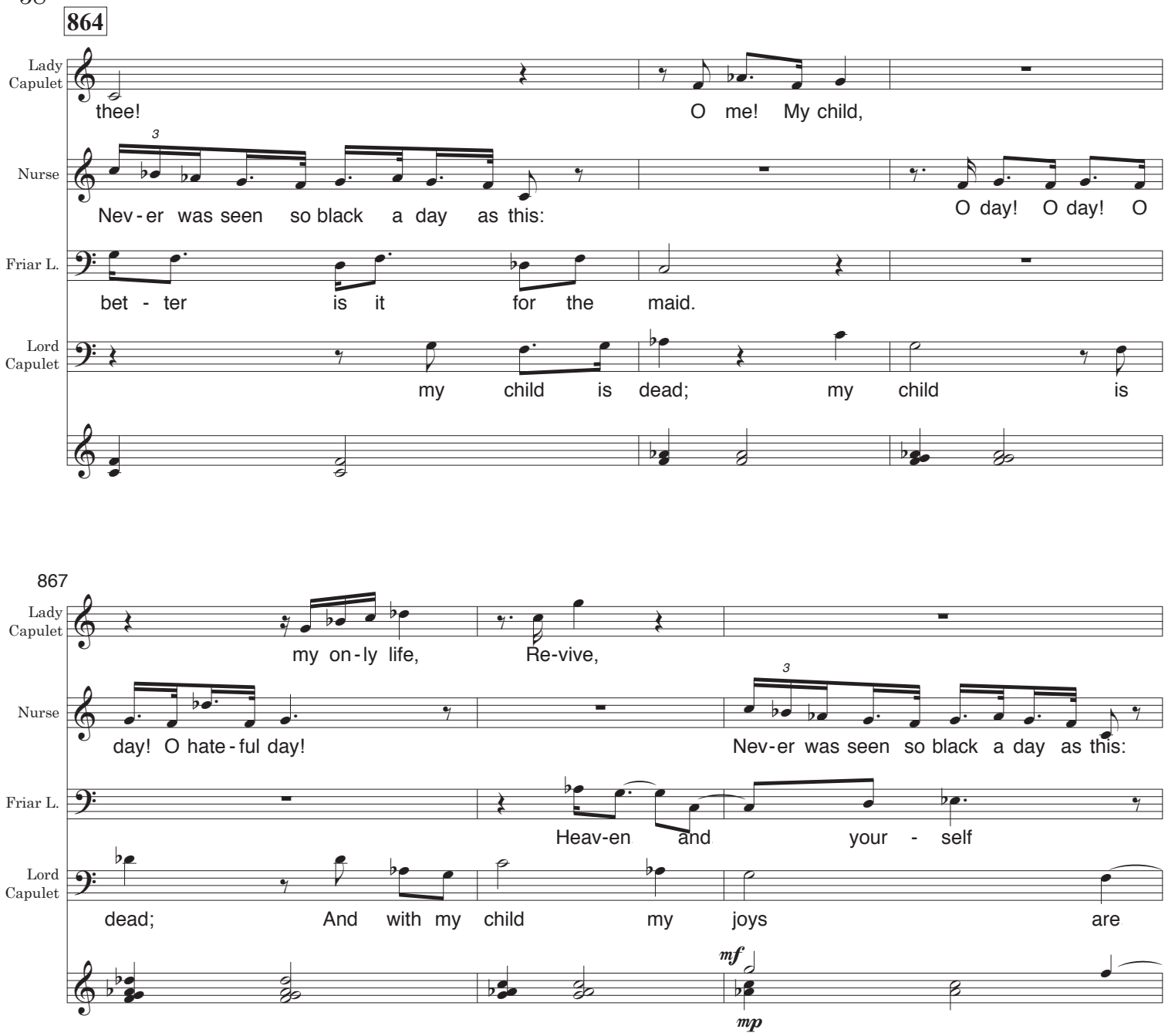

Scene 6: Juliet's Room (the following morning)
784
Enter Nurse
791
Nurse
Mis-tress!
792
Nurse
Mis-tress! what, mis-tress! Ju-li-et! fie, you slug-a-bed! Mar-ry, and a-men, how
797
Nurse
sound is she a-sleep! I must needs wake her. Mad-am, mad-am, mad-am,
801
803
Nurse
mad-am, mad-am! I must needs wake you; La-dy! la - dy! la-dy! la - dy! la-dy! la-
806
Nurse
- dy! A-las, a-las, a-las, a - las, a-las, a-las, a - las, a-las! Help, help, help,

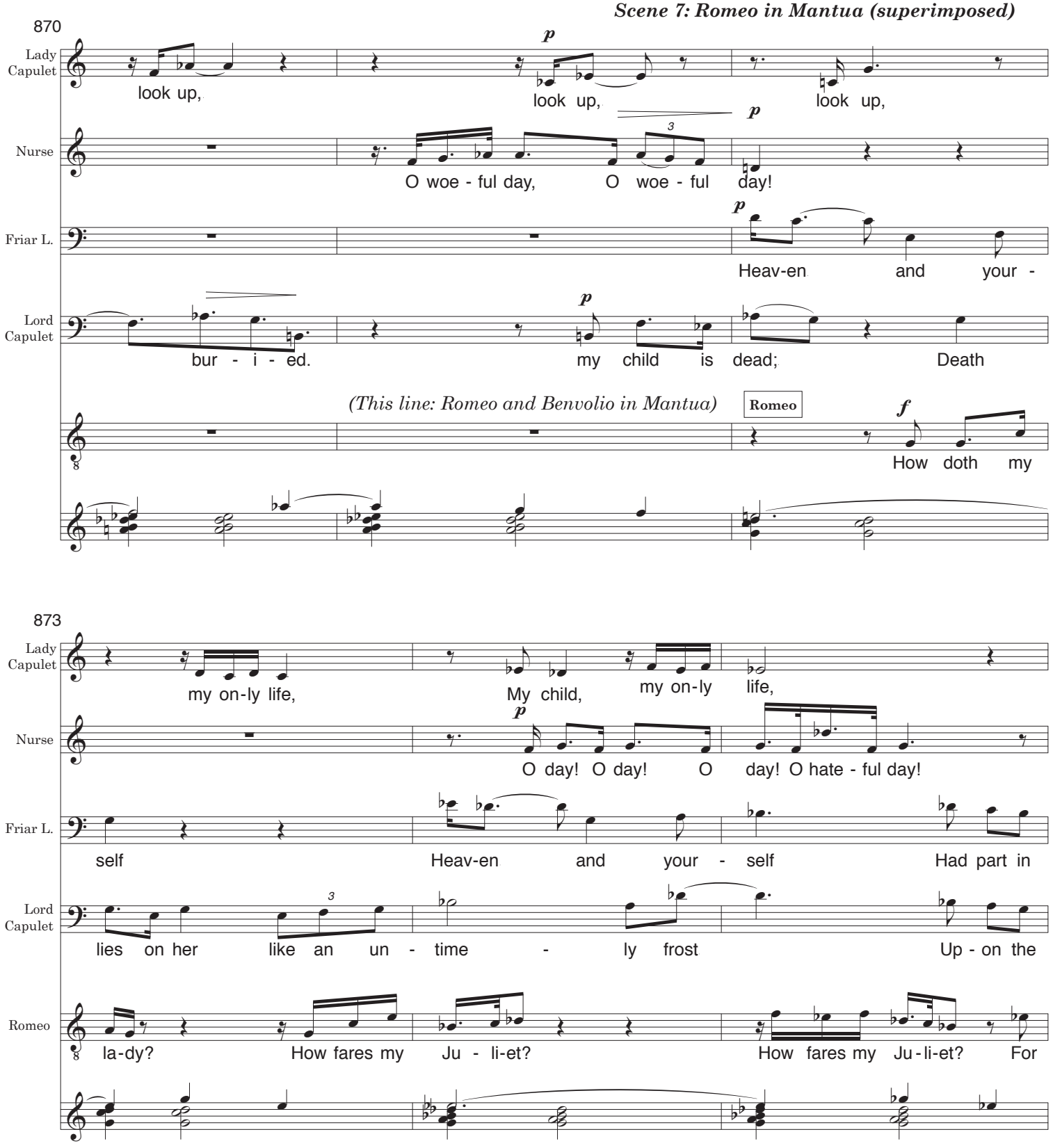

810
Enter Lady Capulet
Lady Capulet
Lady Capulet
What noise is here? What noise is here?
Nurse
help, help, help, help, help, help, help, help! my la-dy's dead!
f
mf
816
Enter Lord Capulet
Lady Capulet
O me, O me! My child, my on-ly life, Re-vive, look up, or I will die with thee!
mf
mp
mp
P
822
824
Lady Capulet
look up, look up, my on-ly life, My child, my on-ly
Lord Capulet
Death lies on her like an un - time - ly frost
827
832
Lady Capulet
life, Re - vive, or I will die with thee!
Nurse
O woe! O
Lord Capulet
Up-on the sweet-est flow'r of all the field. O child!
mp

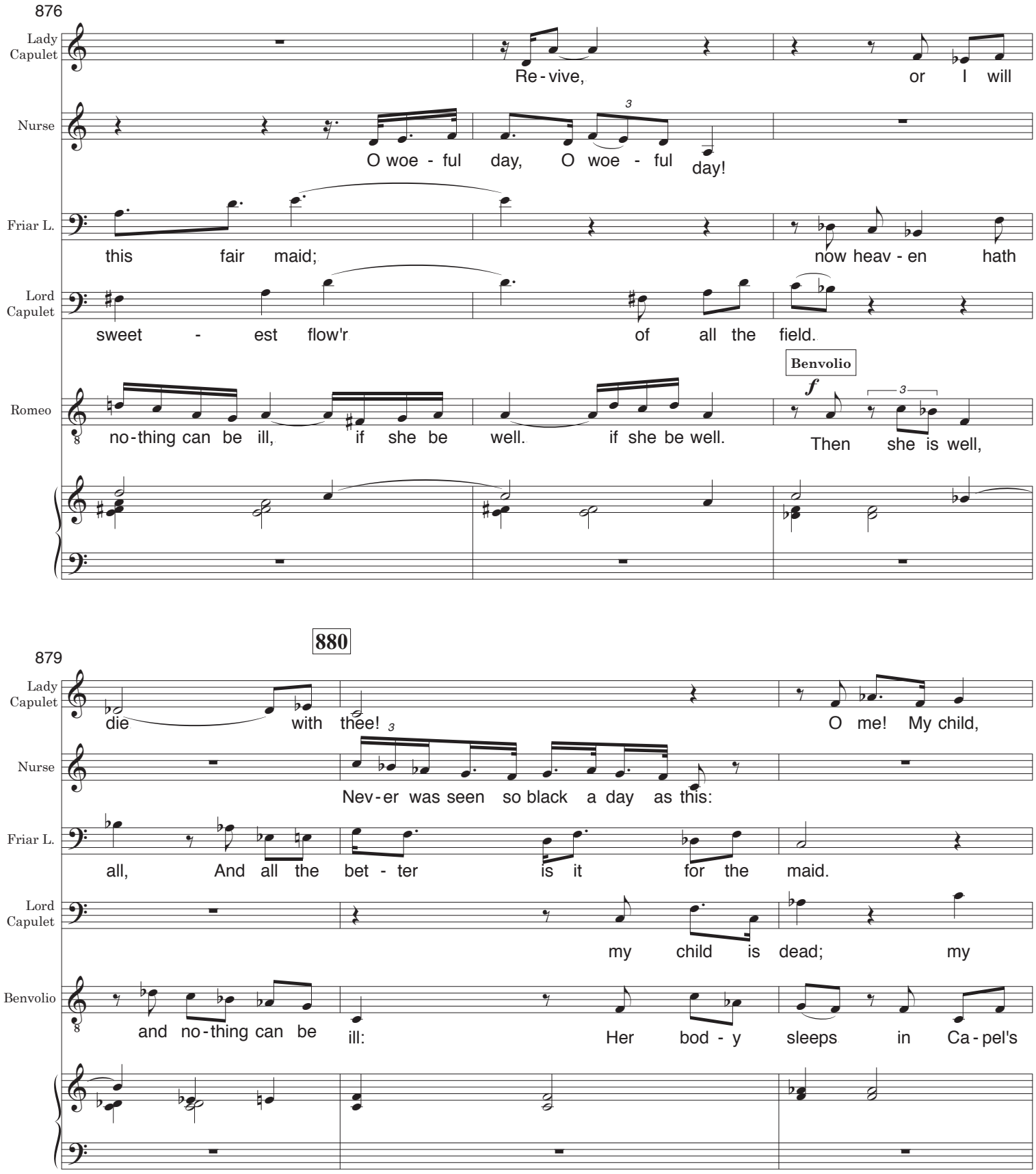

833
Lady Capulet
O me! My child, my on - ly life, Re-vive,
Nurse
woe - ful, woe - ful, woe - ful day! O day! O day! O day! O hate - ful day!
Lord Capulet
O child! my soul, and not my child!
836
Lady Capulet
look up, or I will die with thee!
Nurse
Nev - er was seen so black a day as this: O woe - ful day, O woe - ful
Lord Capulet
mf
mp
839
840
Lady Capulet
look up, look up, my on - ly life, My child, my on - ly
Nurse
day! O day! O day! O
Lord Capulet
Death lies on her like an un - time - ly frost

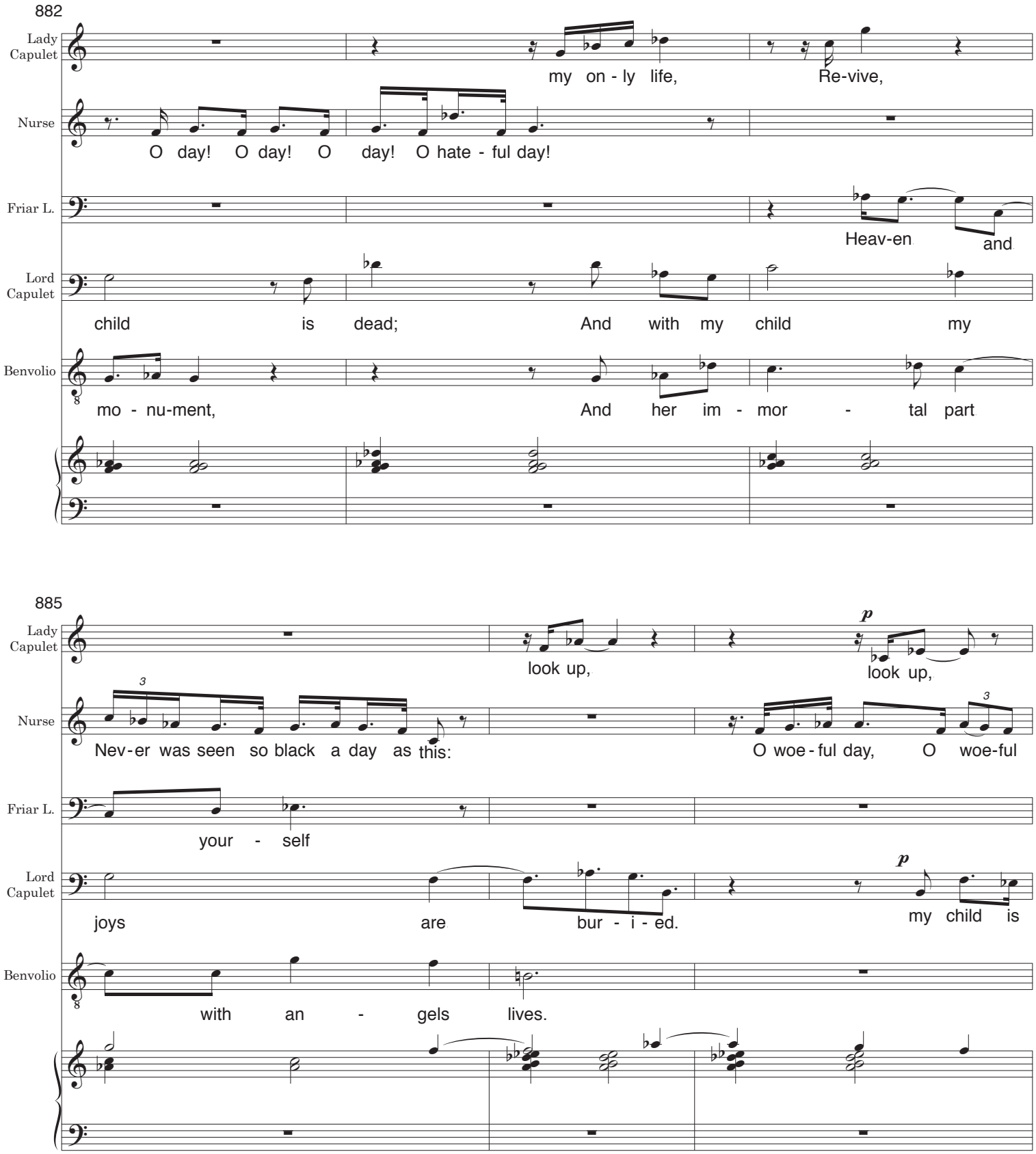

843
Lady Capulet
life, But one thing to re-joice in and sol-ace in, And cru-el death hath
Nurse
day! O hate-ful day! O woe-ful day, O woe-ful day!
Lord Capulet
Up-on the sweet - est flow'r of all the field.
847
848
Lady Capulet
catch'd it from my sight! O me! My child,
Nurse
Nev-er was seen so black a day as this: O day! O day! O
Lord Capulet
my child is dead; my child is
851
852
Enter Friar Laurence
Lady Capulet
my on-ly life, Re-vive,
Nurse
day! O hate-ful day! Nev-er was seen so black a day as this:
Lord Capulet
dead; And with my child my joys are
mf
mp

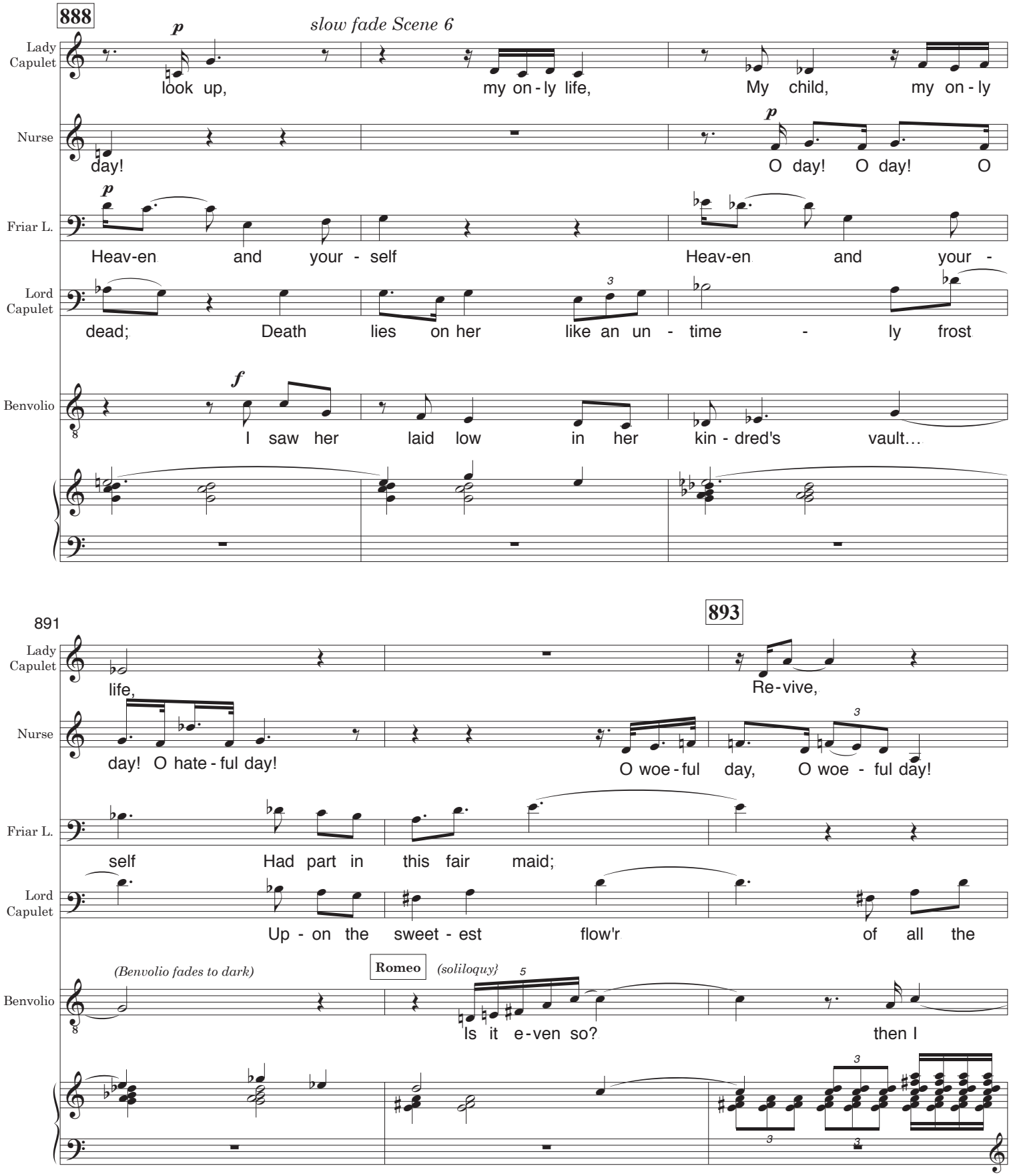

856
854
Lady Capulet
look up,
look up,
my on - ly life,
Nurse
O woe - ful day, O woe-ful day!
Friar L.
f
Peace, peace.
Lord Capulet
bur - i - ed.
Death lies on her like an un -
858
Lady Capulet
My child, my on - ly life,
Nurse
O day! O day! O day! O hate - ful day!
O woe - ful
Friar L.
Heav-en and your - self Had part in this fair maid;
Lord Capulet
time - ly frost Up - on the sweet - est flow'r
861
Lady Capulet
Re - vive, or I will die with
Nurse
day, O woe - ful day!
Friar L.
now heav - en hath all, And all the
Lord Capulet
of all the field.

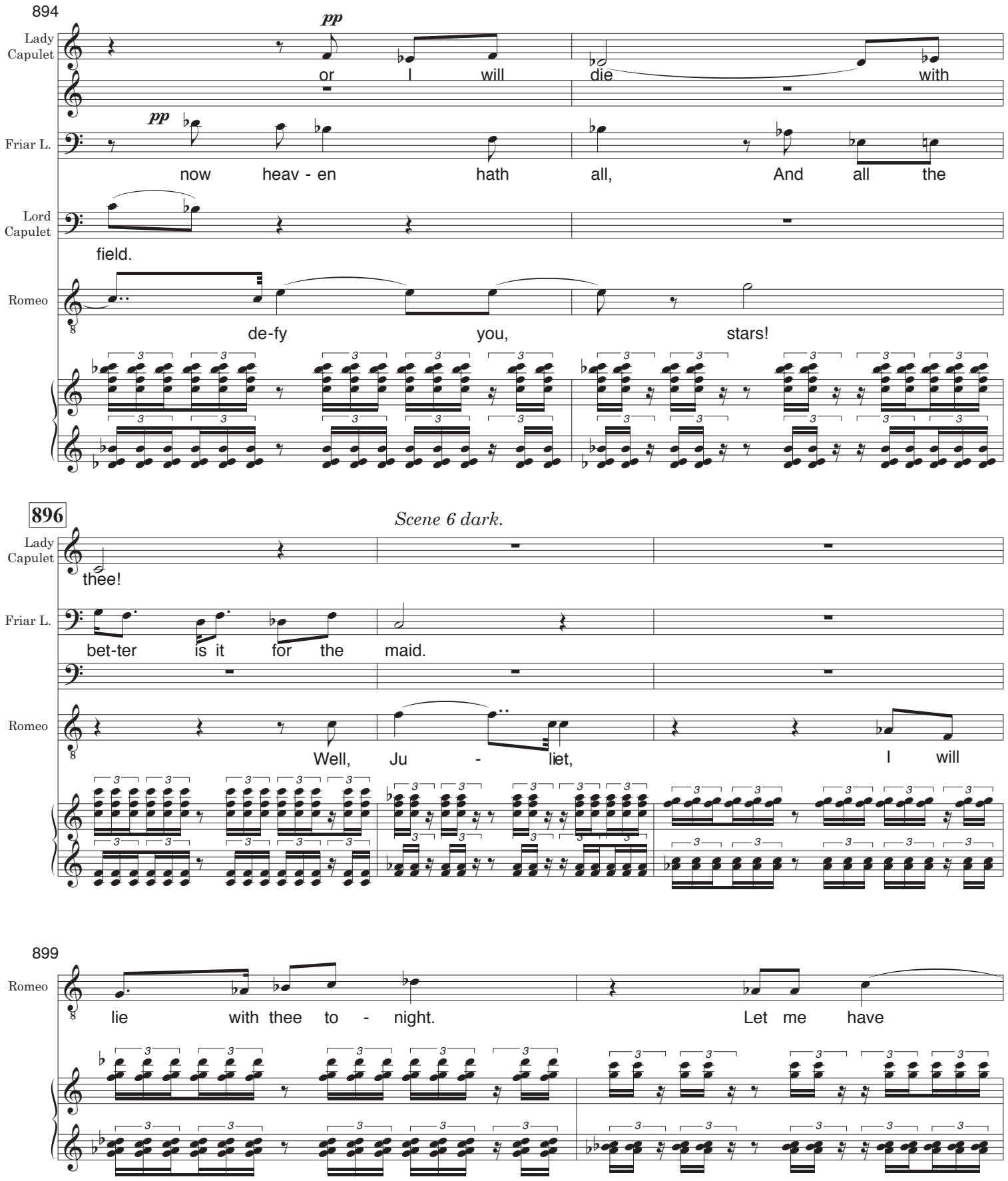

864
Lady Capulet
thee!
O me! My child,
Nurse
Nev-er was seen so black a day as this:
O day! O day! O
Friar L.
bet - ter is it for the maid.
Lord Capulet
my child is dead; my child is
867
Lady Capulet
my on-ly life, Re-vive,
Nurse
day! O hate-ful day!
Nev-er was seen so black a day as this:
Friar L.
Heav-en and your - self
Lord Capulet
dead; And with my child my joys are
mf
mp

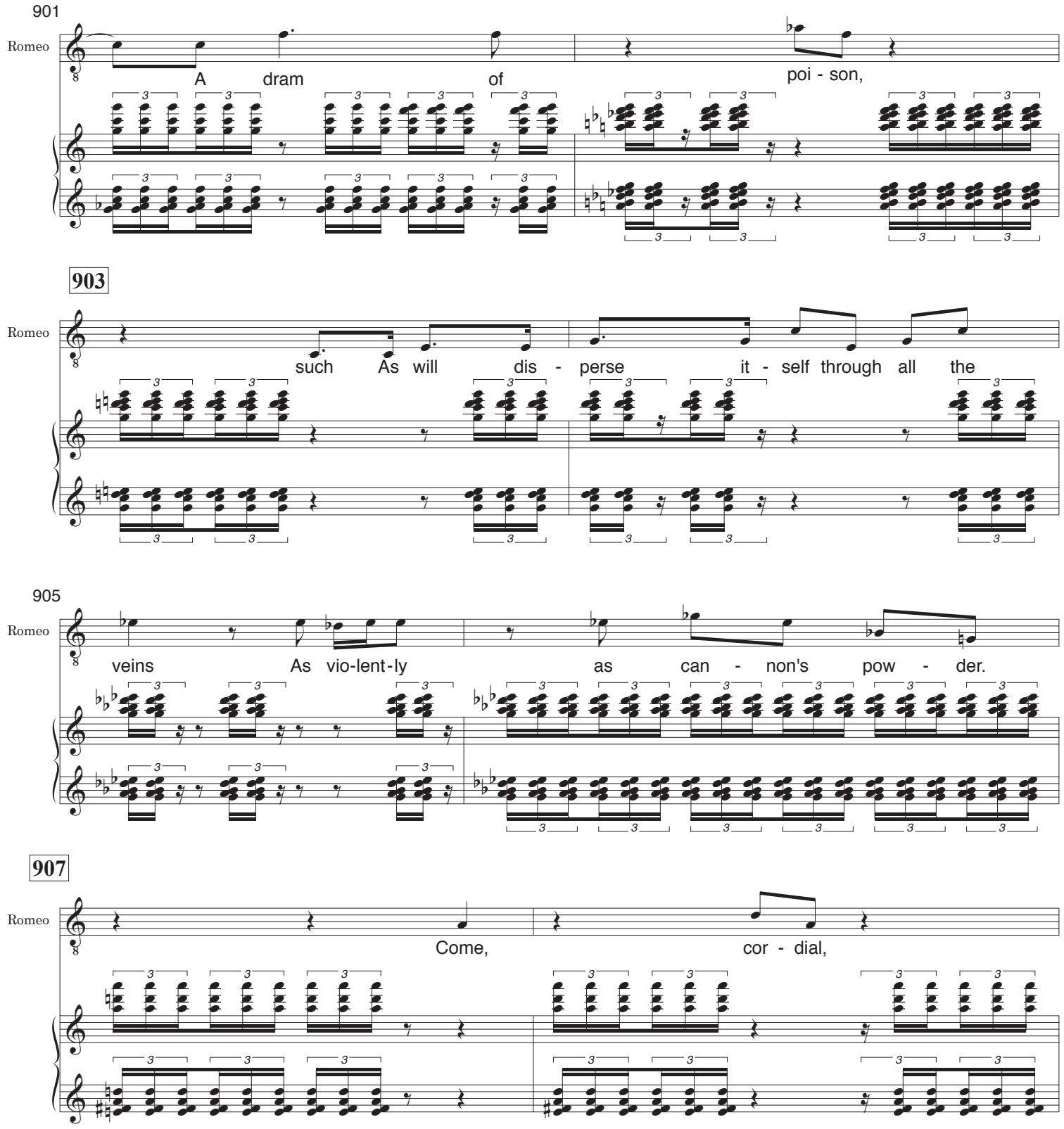

Scene 7: Romeo in Mantua (superimposed)
870
Lady Capulet
look up,
look up,
look up,
Nurse
O woe - ful day,
O woe - ful day!
Friar L.
Heav-en and your -
Lord Capulet
bur - i - ed.
my child is dead;
Death
(This line: Romeo and Benvolio in Mantua)
Romeo
How doth my
873
Lady Capulet
my on-ly life,
My child,
my on-ly life,
Nurse
O day! O day! O day! O hate - ful day!
Friar L.
self
Heav-en and your - self
Had part in
Lord Capulet
lies on her like an un - time - ly frost
Up - on the
Romeo
la-dy?
How fares my Ju - li-et?
How fares my Ju-li-et?
For

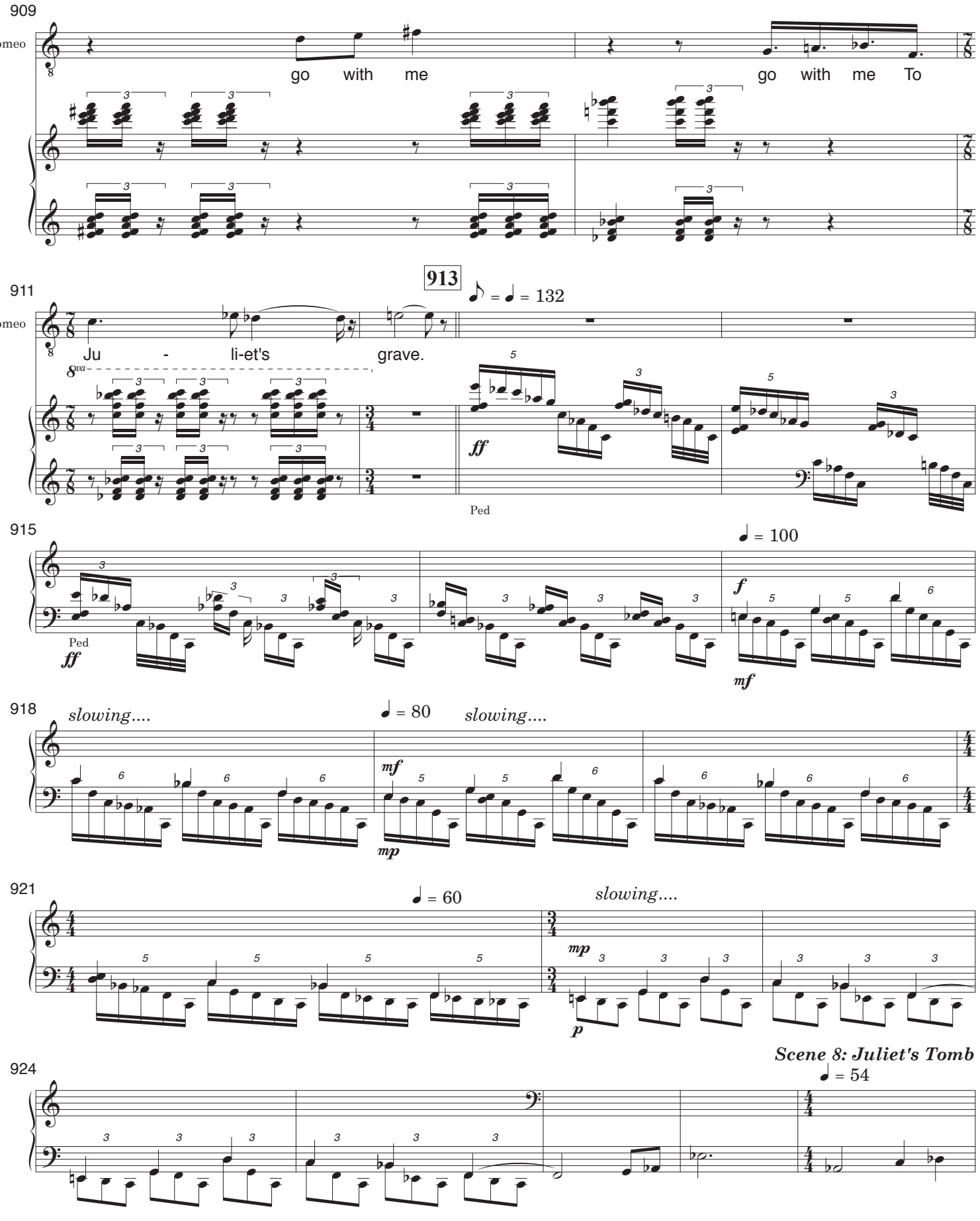

876
Lady Capulet
Re - vive, or I will
Nurse
O woe - ful day, O woe - ful day!
Friar L.
this fair maid; now heav - en hath
Lord Capulet
sweet - est flow'r of all the field.
Benvolio
Romeo
no - thing can be ill, if she be well. if she be well. Then she is well,
880
879
Lady Capulet
die with thee! O me! My child,
Nurse
Nev - er was seen so black a day as this:
Friar L.
all, And all the bet - ter is it for the maid.
Lord Capulet
my child is dead; my
Benvolio
and no - thing can be ill: Her bod - y sleeps in Ca - pel's


882
Lady Capulet
my on - ly life,
Re-vive,
Nurse
O day! O day! O day! O hate - ful day!
Friar L.
Heav-en
and
Lord Capulet
child is dead;
And with my child my
Benvolio
mo - nu-ment,
And her im - mor - tal part
885
Lady Capulet
look up,
look up,
Nurse
Nev-er was seen so black a day as this:
O woe-ful day, O woe-ful
Friar L.
your - self
Lord Capulet
joys are bur - i - ed.
my child is
Benvolio
with an - gels lives.

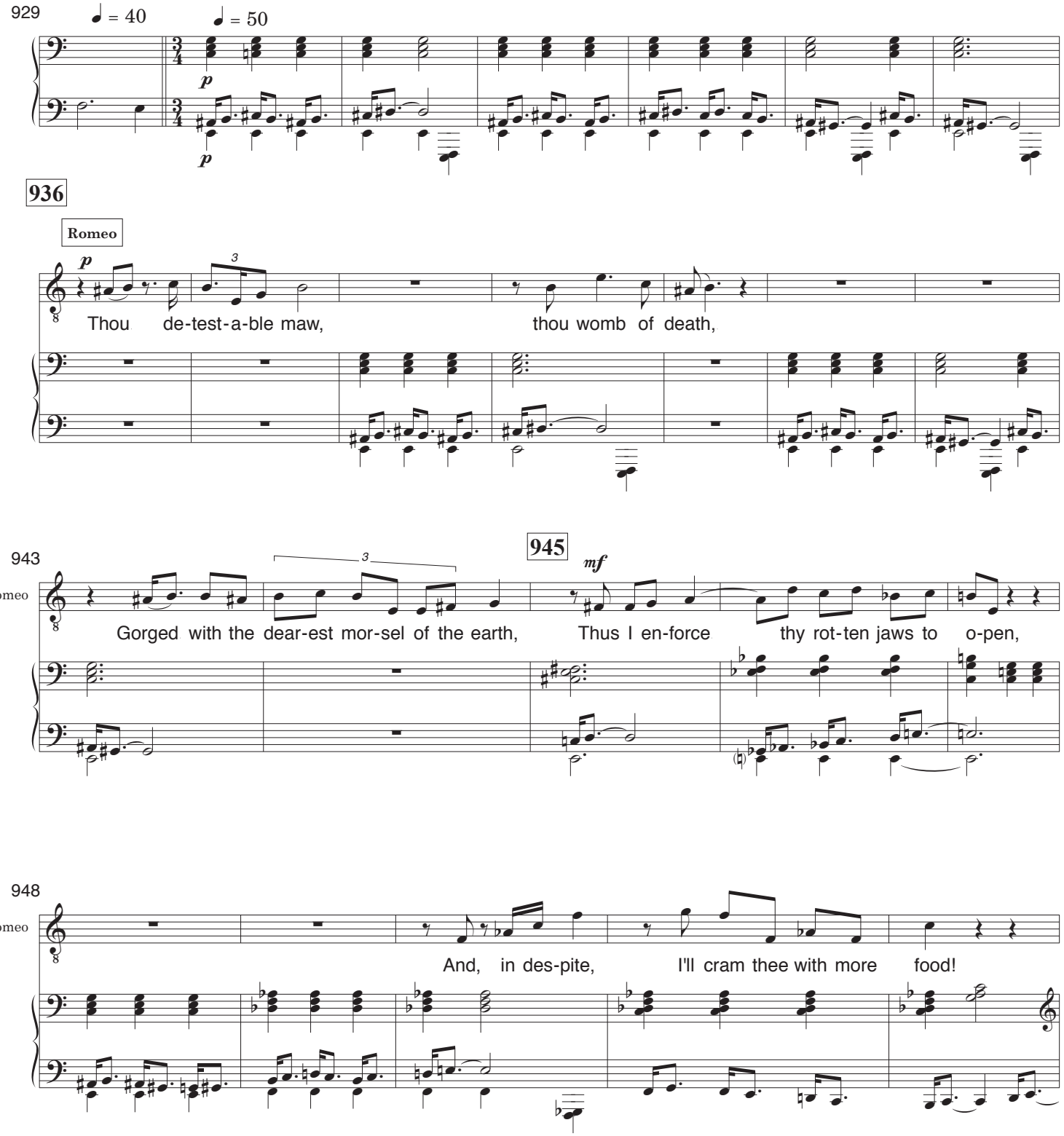

888
slow fade Scene 6
Lady Capulet
look up, my on - ly life, My child, my on - ly
Nurse
day! O day! O day! O
Friar L.
Heav-en and your - self Heav-en and your -
Lord Capulet
dead; Death lies on her like an un - time - ly frost
Benvolio
I saw her laid low in her kin - dred's vault…
891
893
Lady Capulet
life, Re - vive,
Nurse
day! O hate - ful day! O woe - ful day, O woe - ful day!
Friar L.
self Had part in this fair maid;
Lord Capulet
Up - on the sweet - est flow'r of all the
(Benvolio fades to dark)
Romeo
(soliloquy)
Benvolio
Is it e - ven so? then I

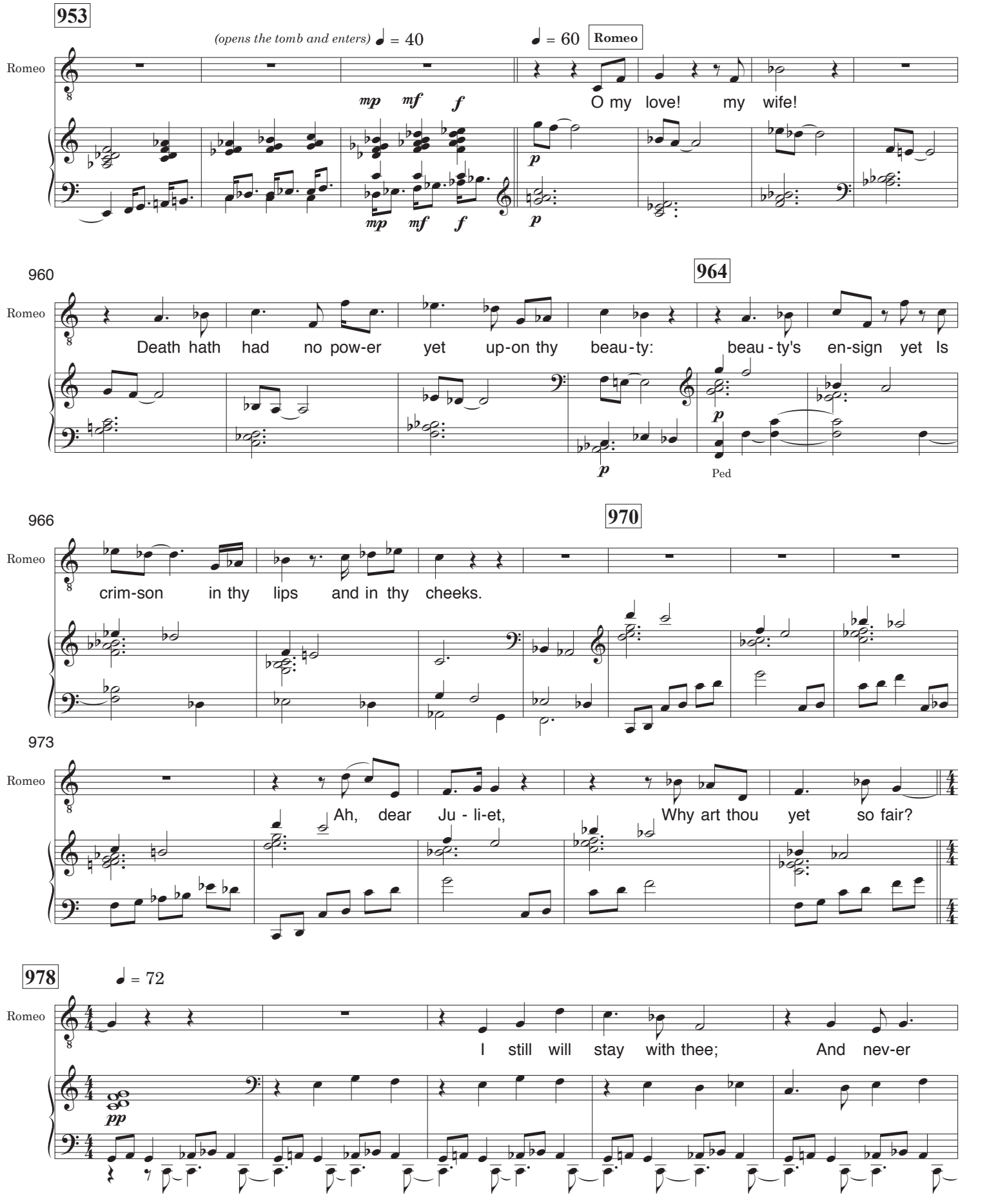

894
Lady Capulet
pp
or I will die with
Friar L.
pp
now heav - en hath all, And all the
Lord Capulet
field.
Romeo
de-fy you, stars!
896
Scene 6 dark.
Lady Capulet
thee!
Friar L.
bet-ter is it for the maid.
Romeo
Well, Ju - liet, I will
899
Romeo
lie with thee to - night. Let me have

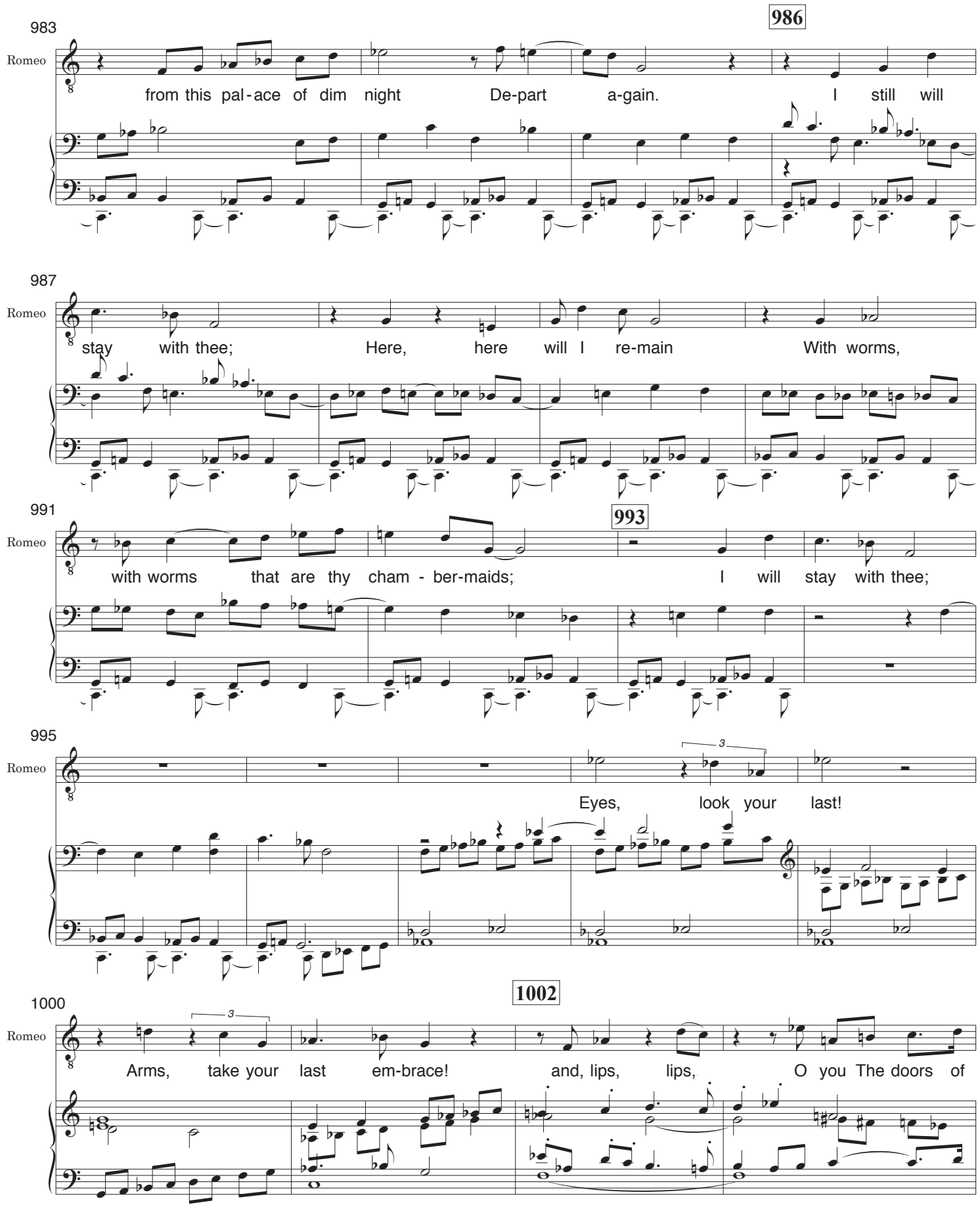

901
Romeo
A dram of poi - son,
903
Romeo
such As will dis - perse it - self through all the
905
Romeo
veins As vio-lent-ly as can - non's pow - der.
907
Romeo
Come, cor - dial,

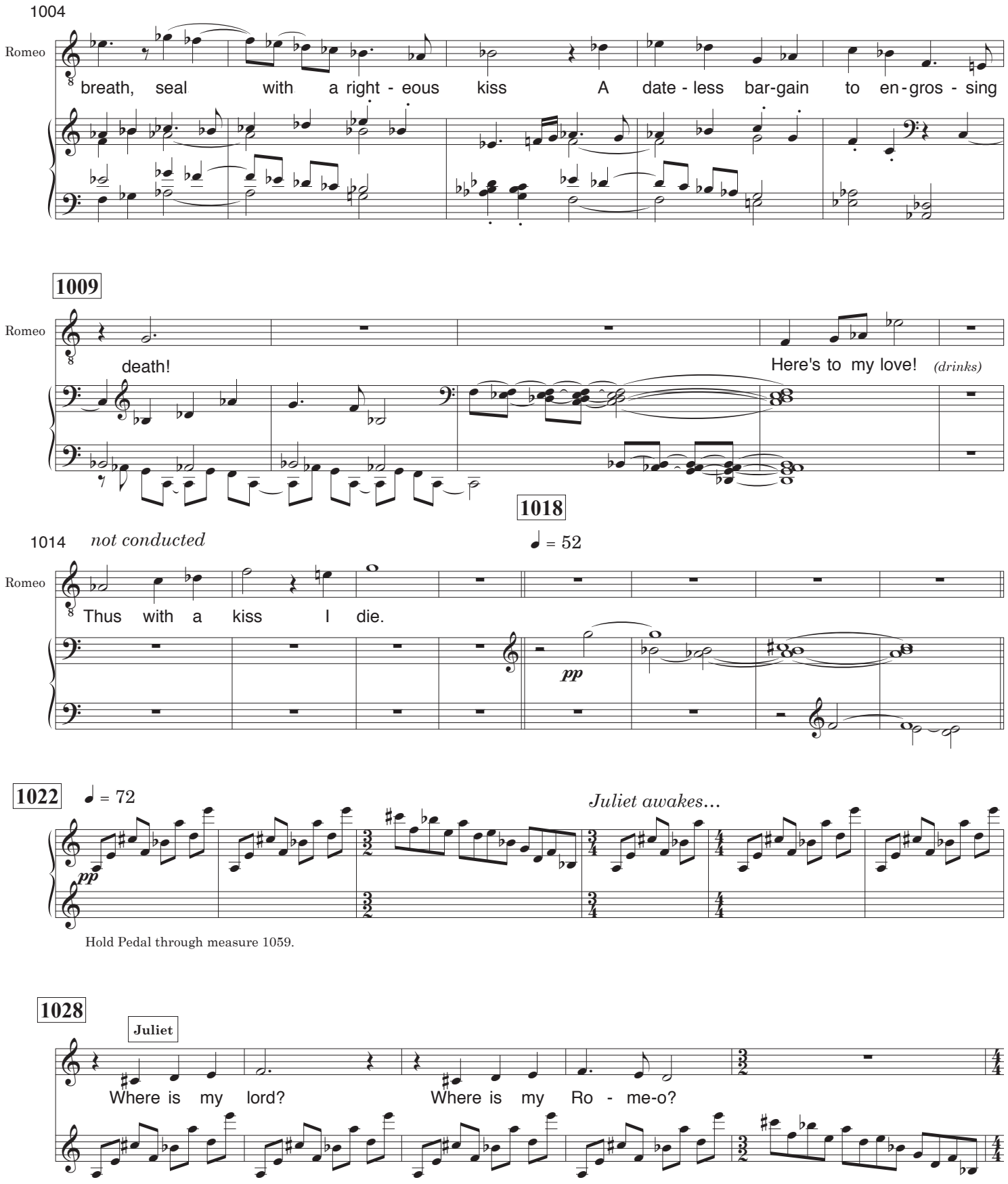

909
Romeo
go with me
go with me To
911
913
♪ = ♩ = 132
Romeo
Ju - li-et's grave.
8va
ff
Ped
915
♩ = 100
Ped
ff
f
mf
918
slowing....
♩ = 80
slowing....
mf
mp
921
♩ = 60
slowing....
mp
p
924
Scene 8: Juliet's Tomb
♩ = 54

Enter Romeo (outside the tomb, with a torch and a crow of iron)

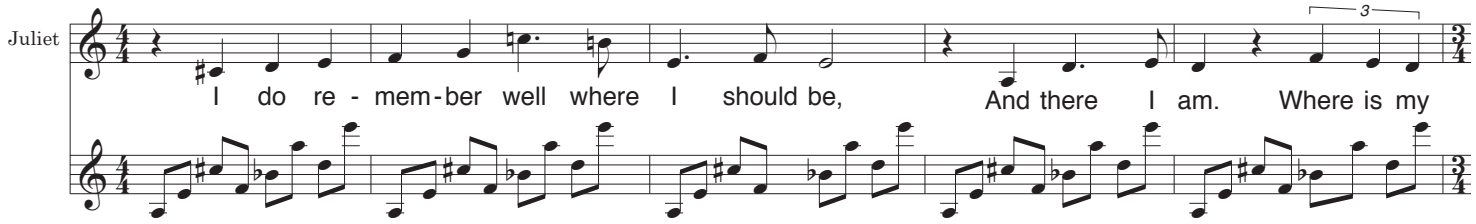



953
(opens the tomb and enters)
♩ = 40
♩ = 60
Romeo
Romeo
mp mf f
O my love! my wife!
p
mp mf f
p
960
964
Romeo
Death hath had no pow-er yet up-on thy beau-ty: beau-ty's en-sign yet Is
p
p
Ped
966
970
Romeo
crim-son in thy lips and in thy cheeks.
973
Romeo
Ah, dear Ju-li-et, Why art thou yet so fair?
978
♩ = 72
Romeo
I still will stay with thee; And nev-er
pp

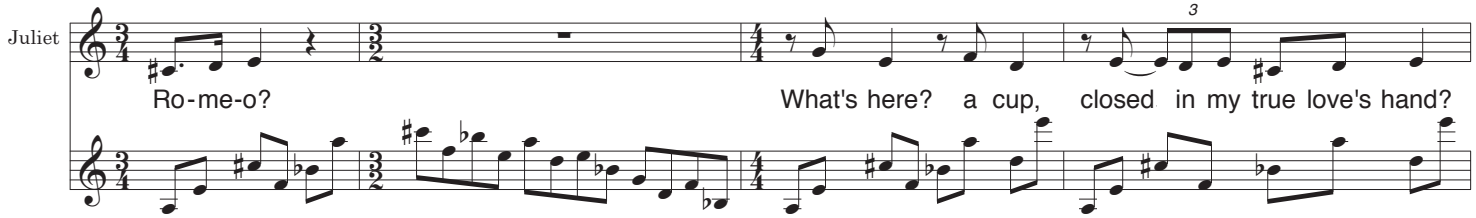

983
986
Romeo
from this pal - ace of dim night De-part a-gain. I still will
987
Romeo
stay with thee; Here, here will I re-main With worms,
991
993
Romeo
with worms that are thy cham - ber-maids; I will stay with thee;
995
Romeo
3
Eyes, look your last!
1000
1002
Romeo
3
Arms, take your last em-brace! and, lips, lips, O you The doors of


1004
Romeo
breath, seal with a right - eous kiss A date - less bar-gain to en-gros - sing
1009
Romeo
death!
Here's to my love! (drinks)
1018
1014 not conducted
♩ = 52
Romeo
Thus with a kiss I die.
pp
1022
♩ = 72
Juliet awakes...
pp
Hold Pedal through measure 1059.
1028
Juliet
Where is my lord?
Where is my Ro - me-o?

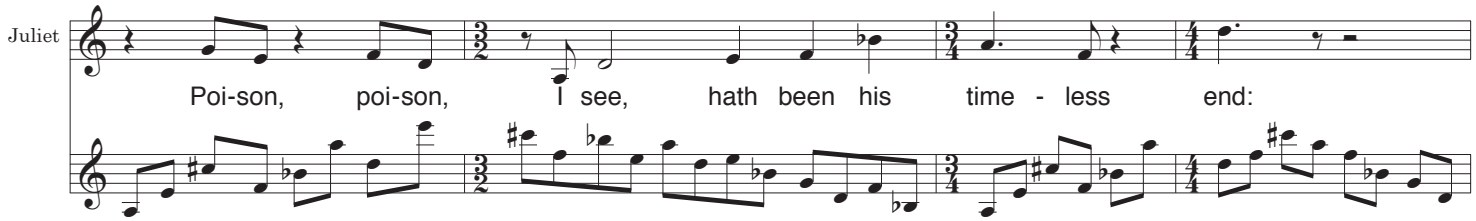
1033



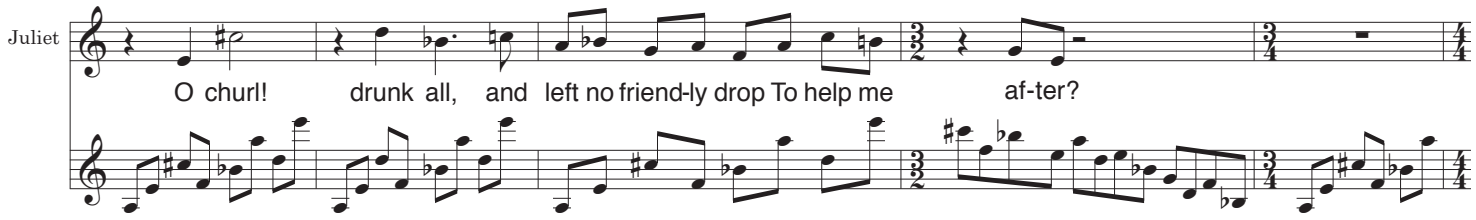
1038



1042

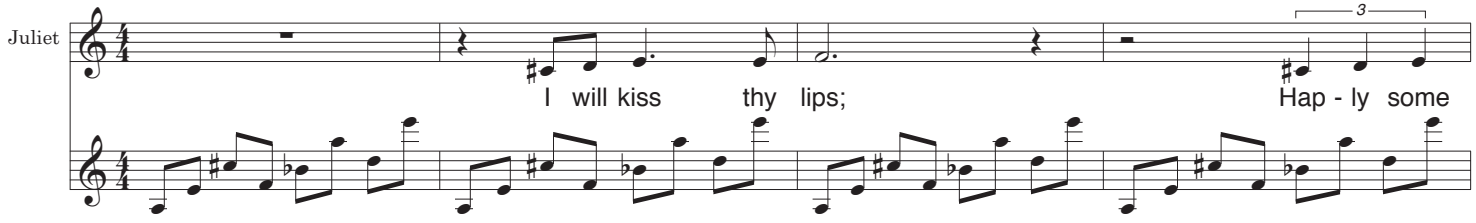


1046

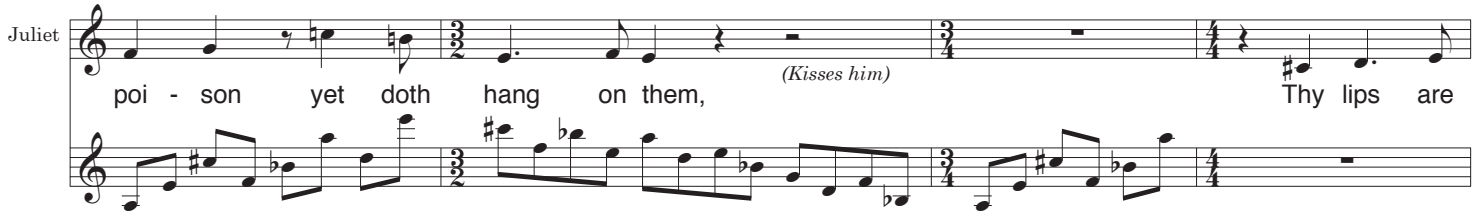


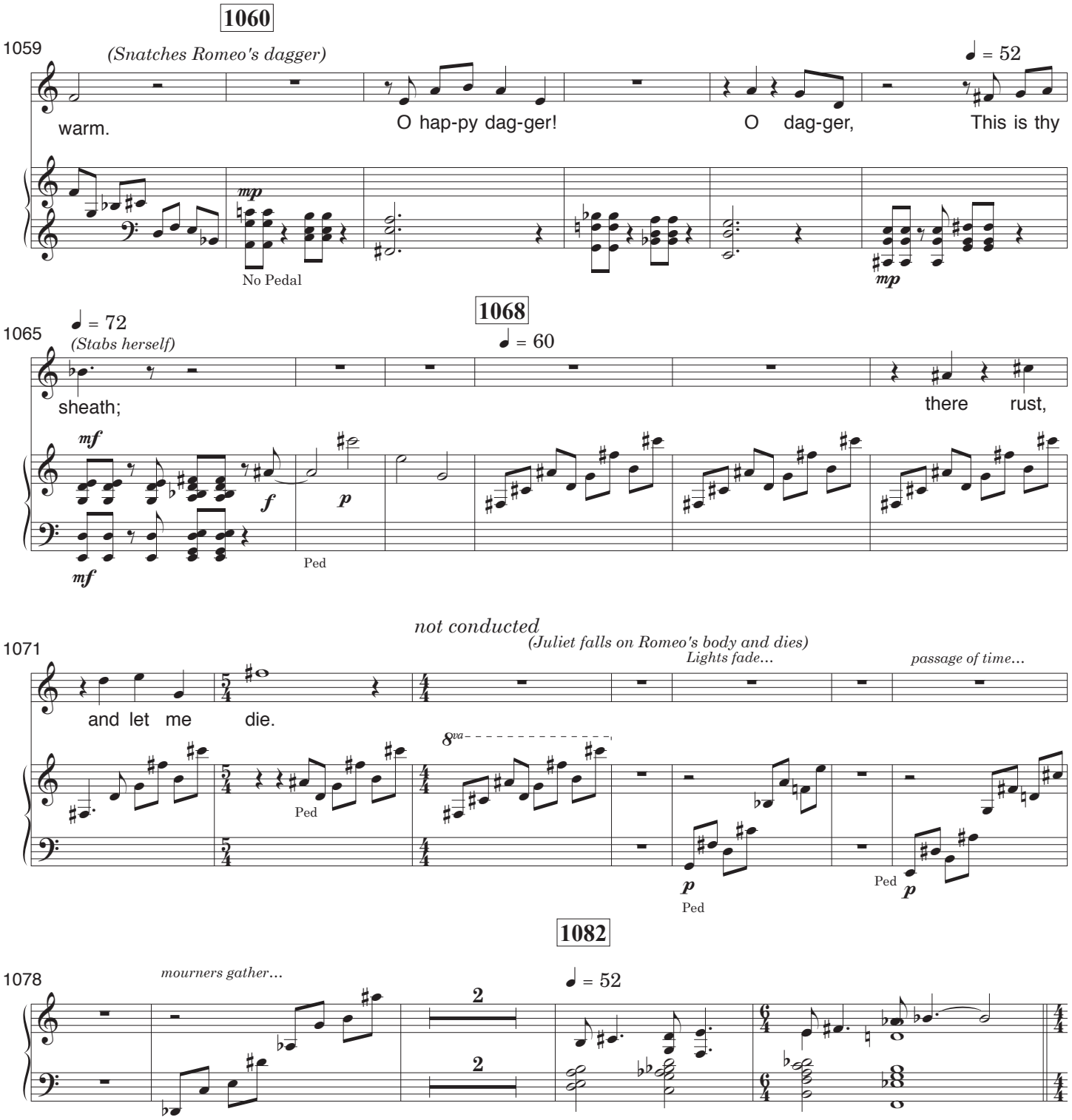
1051

1054



1055




1060
1059
(Snatches Romeo's dagger)
♩ = 52
warm.
O hap-py dag-ger!
O dag-ger,
This is thy
mp
No Pedal
mp
1068
1065
♩ = 72
(Stabs herself)
♩ = 60
sheath;
there rust,
mf
f
p
mf
Ped
not conducted
(Juliet falls on Romeo's body and dies)
1071
Lights fade...
passage of time...
and let me die.
8va
Ped
p
Ped
Ped
p
1082
1078
mourners gather...
♩ = 52
2
2

Epilogue

1084

Prince

mp

Where be these en - e-mies?

mf *p* *p* *mp*

1089

Prince

f

Ca-pu-let! Mon-ta-gue! See, what a scourge is laid up-on your hate,

mf *mp*

1092

1096

Prince

That heav-en finds means to kill your joys with love. A gloom-ing peace this

p

1097

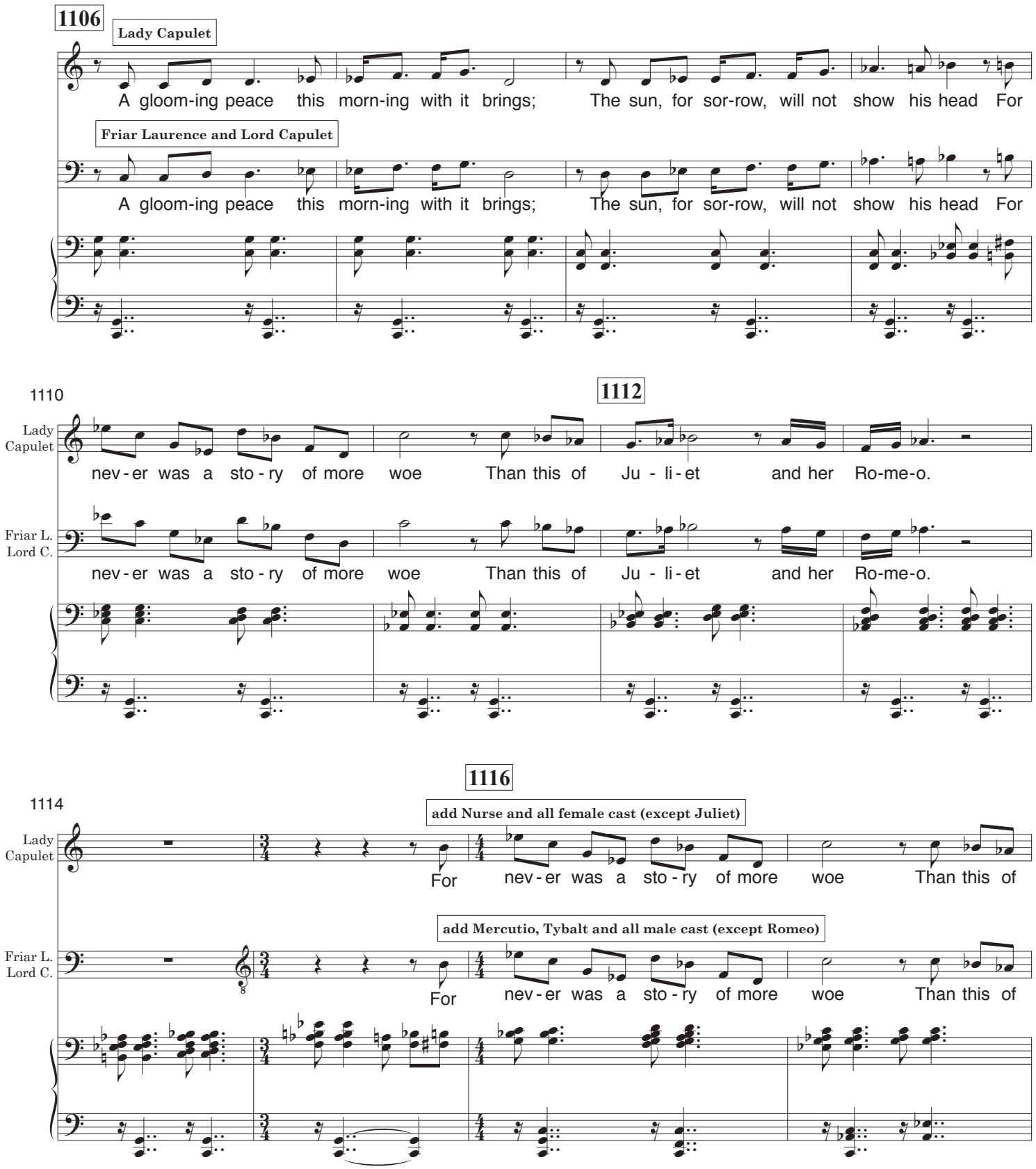
Prince

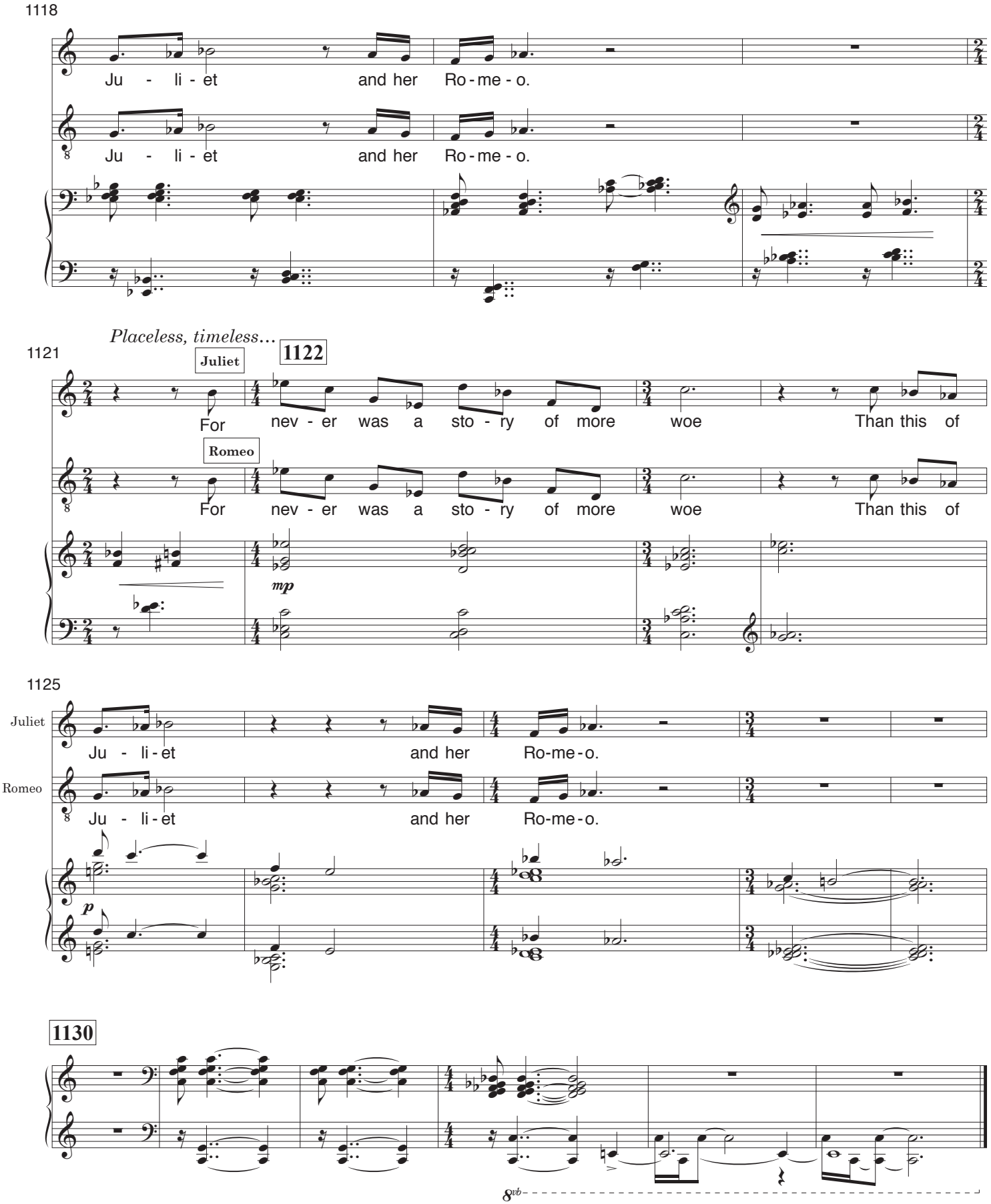
morn-ing with it brings; The sun, for sor-row, will not show his head For nev-er was a sto-ry of more

1101

Prince

woe Than this of Ju - li-et and her Ro-me-o.


1106
Lady Capulet
A gloom-ing peace this morn-ing with it brings; The sun, for sor-row, will not show his head For
Friar Laurence and Lord Capulet
A gloom-ing peace this morn-ing with it brings; The sun, for sor-row, will not show his head For
1110
1112
Lady Capulet
nev-er was a sto-ry of more woe Than this of Ju-li-et and her Ro-me-o.
Friar L. Lord C.
nev-er was a sto-ry of more woe Than this of Ju-li-et and her Ro-me-o.
1116
1114
add Nurse and all female cast (except Juliet)
Lady Capulet
For nev-er was a sto-ry of more woe Than this of
add Mercutio, Tybalt and all male cast (except Romeo)
Friar L. Lord C.
For nev-er was a sto-ry of more woe Than this of


1118
Ju - li - et and her Ro - me - o.
Ju - li - et and her Ro - me - o.
Placeless, timeless...
1121
Juliet
1122
For nev - er was a sto - ry of more woe Than this of
Romeo
For nev - er was a sto - ry of more woe Than this of
mp
1125
Juliet
Ju - li - et and her Ro-me-o.
Romeo
Ju - li - et and her Ro-me-o.
p
1130
8vb