

Three Sonnets to Delia

for baritone and piano

(Words by Samuel Daniel)

Roger Steptoe 1993

Flowing

*mp gently*

Beau-tie, sweet love, is like the mor-ning dewe,

*p gently undulating*

*mp*

*with little pedal*

*mp*

Whose short-re-fresh u-pon the ten-der greene, — Cheers — for a time but

*p*

*mp*

*gently softer*

tyll the Sunne doth shew, — And straight tis gone — as it had ne-ver

*p murmuring*

berne. *almost fading away* *brighter, as in the opening*

*mp as in the opening*

Soon doth it fade that makes the fair — est flo — rish,

*mf* *mp*

Short — is the glo — ry of the blu — shing Rose, The

*p suddenly* *warm* *p* *Sim.*

new which thou so carefully dost nou — rish, yet which at