

3. Poor soul, the centre of my sinful Earth

Text : William Shakespeare
(1564 - 1616)

Music : Erika Budai

Andante $\bullet = 54$

mf

Mezzo-soprano

Poor soul, the cen-tre of my sin-ful Earth, these re-bel po-wers that thee ar-

Glockenspiel

mf

Piano

mf

Glissando

5

f

M.S.

ray, Why dost thou pine with-in and suf-fer, and suf-fer

5

Glk.

5

Pno.

Glissando

8 *mp*

M.S. *>*
dearth, Pain - ting thy

Glk. *mp*

Pno. *mp*

11

M.S. *3*
out - ward walls so cost - ly gay? Why so large cost, hav - ing so short a

Glk. *3*

Pno.

14 *mf*

M.S. *mf*
lease, dost thou up - on

Glk. *mf*

Pno. *mf*

17

M.S. thy fa - ding man - sion spend?

Glk.

Pno.

20

M.S. *P sub.* Shall worms, in - he - ri - tors of

Glk.

Pno. *8va* *P sub.*

22

M.S. this ex-cess, eat up thy charge? Is this thy bo - dy's end?

Glk. *mp*

Pno.

25 *mf* *f*

M.S. Then soul, then soul, live thou up - on thy ser - vant's loss, then

Glk. *mf*

Pno. *mf*

27

M.S. soul, live thou up - on thy ser - vant's loss, and let that pine to ag - gra - vate thy store; buy

Glk. *f*

Pno. *f*

29

M.S. terms di - vine in sel - ling hours of dross; with - in be fed, with - out be rich no more, with - out be

Glk.

Pno.

M.S. 31 rich no more.

Glk. 31 *mp*

Pno. 31 *mp* *8va*

M.S. 34 *mp* So shalt thou feed on Death, that feeds on men, and,

Glk. 34

Pno. 34

mf *molto rubato*

M.S. 38
 Death, once dead, there's no more dy - - - - ing, no more dy - ing

Glk. 38

Pno. 38
mf
Glissando

A tempo

M.S. 42
 then.

Glk. 42
mp *poco rit. - - -*

Pno. 42
mp *poco rit. - - -*
Glissando