

Her name upon the strand

EDMUND SPENSER

Amoretti: Sonnet 75. To his future wife Elizabeth Boyle
[d'-f']

DAVID PROTHEROE

7

(Ssh...) OnedayI wrotehernameup-onthe strand,But camethewavesand wash-ed it a-

7

way:(Ssh...) A-gainI wroteit witha se-condhand,But camethetideand mademypainshis

13

prey. Vainman(saidshe)that dostinvainas-say, A mor-tal thing so to im-mort-al-ise, For

19

I my-self shall like to this de-cay, Andeke my name be wip-ed out like-

24

wise, Not so, (quod I) let bas- er things de- vise to die in

30

dust. But you shall live by fame; My verse your vir- tues rare shall et- er-

35

nise, And in the heav- ens write your glor- ious name. Where when- as death shall

41

all the world sub- due, Our love shall live, and lat- er life re- new.

1) Bar 34: eternise: make eternal

2) Bar 32: If the lute is only fretted up to "n", play fret "o" on the table, just beyond "n".