

Die now, my heart (Stirb nun, mein Herz)

Aus „Madrigalls to fovre Voyces – The First Book“ [1594], No. 19.

Textursprung unbekannt

Thomas Morley (* 1557/58; † 1602)

1 (♩ = 84)

Sopran
[Cantvs]

Alt
[Altvs]

Tenor
[Tenor]

Bass
[Bassvs]

Die now, my heart, from thy de-light ex-i-

Die now, my heart, from thy de-light ex-

Die now, my heart,

4

S.
thy de-light ex-i - led, die now, my heart, from thy de -

A.
- led, thy de-light

T.
- i - led, ex - i - led, die now, my heart, from thy

B.
ex - i - led, die now, my heart, from thy de-light, de -

musicalion
klicken für mehr

8

S.
- light ex - i - led. Thy love is dead, and all our hope be -

A.
— ex - i - led. Thy love is dead, and all our hope be - gui -

T.
— de-light ex - i - led. Thy love is dead, and all our hope be -

B.
- light ex - i - led.

12

S. - gui - led.

A. led, thy love is dead, and all our hope be - gui -

T. s - gui - led, thy love is dead and all our

B. Thy love is dead, and all our hope be -

15

S. O death, o death, un - kind and

A. led. O. o

T. s hope be - gui - led. O death, o death, un -

B. gui - led, our hope be - gui - led. O death, o

musicalion
klicken für mehr

17

S. cru - el, un - kind and cru - el to rob the

A. death, o death, un - kind and cru - el to the world so of

T. s - kind, o death, un - kind and cru - el to rob the world so of that

B. death, un - kind and cru - el to rob the world so of

20

S. world so of that her fai - rest ju - wel, her

A. that her fai - rest je - wel, of that her fai -

T. her fai - rest ju - el, of that her fai - rest ju - wel, ju -

B. that her fai - rest ju - wel, her fai - rest ju - wel, her

22

S. fai - rest ju - wel! Now shoot at me, now shoot and

A. - rest ju Now

T. - el! Now shoot at me, now shoot and spare not, now

B. fai - rest ju - wel! Now shoot at me, now shoot and

musicalion
klicken für mehr

23

S. spare not, now shoot at me, now shoot and spare not, now

A. shoot at me, now shoot and spare not, now shoot at me, now shoot and

T. shoot at me and spare not, now shoot at me and

B. spare not, now shoot at me, now shoot and spare not, now

25

S. shoot at me and spare not, kill me, I care

A. spare not, and spare, and spare not, kill me, I care

T. spare not, now shoot and spare not, kill me, I care

B. shoot at me and spare not, kill me, I care

29

S. not! Think not, o death, a -

A. not! Think not, o death,

T. not! O think not, death, a - las! thy dart will pain me,

B. not! O think not, death, a - las! thy dart will pain me,

musicalion
klicken für mehr

31

S. - las! thy dart will pain me. Why shouldst, why shouldst thou

A. a - las! thy dart will pain me. Why shouldst, why

T. think not, thy dart will pain me.

B. think not, thy dart will pain me.

33

S. here a - gainst my will re - tain me, re - tain me?

A. shouldst thou here a - gainst my will re - tain me, 'gainst my will re - tain me?

T. Why shouldst, why shouldst thou here a - gainst my will re - tain me? O hear a

B. Why shouldst, why shouldst thou here a - gainst my will re - tain me? O

36

S. O hear a dole - ful, dole - ful wretch - es

A. wretch - es cry -

T. dole - ful cry - ing, hear a dole - ful cry - ing, a dole - ful wretch - es

B. hear a dole - ful, a dole - ful wretch - es cry -

musicalion
klicken für mehr

40

S. cry - ing, or I die for want of dy - ing, or I die for

A. ing, or I die for want of dy - ing, or I die, I

T. cry - ing, or I die for want of dy - ing,

B. - ing, or I die for want of dy - ing,

44

S. want of dy - ing, or I die for want of dy - ing,

A. die, or I die for want of dy - ing, or I die

T. or I die for want, for want of dy - ing, or I

B. or I die for want, I die for want of dy - ing,

47

S. or I die, I die for want of dy - ing.

A. for want, - ing.

T. die for want, or - ing.

B. or I die, I die for want of dy - ing.

musicalion
klicken für mehr

Die now, my heart, from thy delight exiled.
 Thy love is dead,
 and all our hope beguiled.
 O Death, unkind and cruel
 to rob the world so of her fairest jewel!
 Now shoot at me and spare not,
 kill me, I care not!
 O think not, death, alas! thy dart will pain me.
 Why shouldst thou here
 against my will retain me?
 O hear a doleful wretch's crying,
 or I die for want of dying.

Stirb nun, mein Herz, verbannt aus deiner Wonne.
 Deine Liebe ist tot,
 und all unsere Hoffnung ist verblendet.
 O Tod, ungnädig und grausam,
 der du der Welt so ihr schönstes Juwel raubst!
 Nun schieß auf mich und schone mich nicht,
 töte mich, es ist mir gleich!
 O glaube nicht, Tod, ach! dein Pfeil wird mich schmerzen.
 Warum solltest du mich hier
 gegen meinen Willen hier lassen?
 O höre die leidvolle Klage eines Elenden,
 oder ich sterbe vor Todessehnsucht.

Typ: Digitale Noten zum Download

Titel: [Die now, my heart \(Stirb nun, mein Herz\)](#)

Komponist: [Thomas Morley](#)

Epoche: Renaissance

Thema: Trauer / Tod, Liebe

Reihe/Zyklus: Lieder (weltlich)

Schwierigkeit: Mittel

Instrumentierung Gruppe: Gemischter Chor a cappella

Arrangement: Chor>SATB

Instrumentierung: Gesang Chor>Alt-Stimmen = A(1), Gesang Chor>Bass-Stimmen = B (1), Gesang Chor>Sopran-Stimmen = S(1), Gesang Chor>Tenor-Stimmen = T(1)

Zu Tode betrübt ist der Protagonist nach einer gescheiterten Liebe; vertont für 4-stimmigen gemischten Chor[SATB]; Textursprung unbekannt; aus ‚Madrigalls to fovre Voyces – The First Book‘ [1594], No. 19.