

## Sonnet CXVI

$\text{♩} = 80$  *rit. a piacere*

Let me not to the

*mf*

6 mar-riage of true minds ad-mit im - pe - di - ments.

*Red. simile*

12 Love is not love, which al - te - ra - tion finds, or

16 bends with the re - mo - ver to re - move. O

*f* 3

20

no! it is an e - ver fix - ed mark, that looks on tem-pests and is

24

ne-ver sha-ken; it is the star to ev'-ry

29

wan-d'ring bark, whose worth's un-known, al-though its height be ta-ken.

33

Love's not time's fool, though ro-sy lips and cheeks with-in his

38

bend-ing sick-le's com-pass come; Love al - ters not, with his

Red.

44

brief hours and weeks, but bears it out e - ven to the edge of

49

doom. *a piacere* If this be er-ror and up-on me proved,

*mp*

Red.

55

*ritardando* I ne-ver writ,nor no man e - ver loved.

*colla parte* *pp*

circa 2' 30"

Red.