Four Shakespeare Songs

4. ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE

(Text from: 'As You Like It' act II, scene 7)

Huub de Lange (*1955)

Mixed choir

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man in his time plays many parts, His acts being seven ages. At first the infant, Mewling, puking in the nurse's

arms. And then the whining schoolboy, with his satchel, and
cree-ping like snail Un-willing ly to

shin- ing mor- ning face, cree-ping like snail Un-willing ly to

shin- ing mor- ning face,

school. And then the lover, Sigh ing like fur-nace, with a woeful

And then the lover, Sigh ing like fur-nace, with a woeful

school.

bal-lad Made to his mis-tress' eye-brow.

bal-lad Made to his mis-tress' eye-brow.

Then the
soldier, Full of strange oaths, and bear - ded like the pard,

sol - dier, Full of strange oaths, and bear - ded like the pard,

Jeal - ous in ho - nour, sud - den and quick in quar - rel, See - king the

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bubb - le re - pu - ta - tion Ev - en in the can - non's mouth.

bubb - le re - pu - ta - tion Ev - en in the can - non's mouth.
And then the justice, In fair round belly
with good capon lin'd, with eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
And
Full of wise saws and modern instances;
so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts into the

so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts into the

The sixth age shifts into the

lean and slipper'd pantaloons, With

lean and slipper'd pantaloons, With

slipper'd pantaloons, With

specatacles on nose and pouch on side, His

specatacles on nose and pouch on side, His

specatacles on nose and pouch on side, His
youthful hose well sav'd, a world to wide  
For his  

youthful hose well sav'd, a world too wide  
For his  

youthful hose well sav'd, a world to wide  
For his  

youthful hose well sav'd, a world too wide  
For his  

shrunk shank; And his big manly voice  

shrunk shank; And his big manly voice  

shrunk shank; And his big manly voice  

And his big manly voice  

piping and whistles  

Turning again toward childish treble, piping and whistles  

Turning again toward childish treble,
Last scene of all, That in his sound.

Last scene of all, That in his sound.

ends this strange eventful history, Is second childishness and mere ob-

ends this strange eventful history, Is second childishness and mere ob-

li-vi-on, Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans tast, sans e-v'ry thing. Sans li-vi-on, Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans tast, sans e-v'ry thing. Sans
teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans e-v'ry-thing.

Sans

Sans

Sans

Sans

Sans

 Sans

Sans

Sans

Sans

 Sans

Sans

Sans

Sans

Sans

Sans

Sans

Sans

Sans
Last scene of all, That ends this strange eventful history,

Last scene of all, that ends this strange eventful history,
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans ev'rything.