

12th Night Songs

1) Funeral March

2) “O Mistress Mine” pg 12

FESTE [Sings]

*O mistress mine, where are you roaming?
O, stay and hear; your true love's coming,
That can sing both high and low:
Trip no further, pretty sweetening;
Journeys end in lovers meeting,
Every wise man's son doth know.*

SIR ANDREW : Excellent good, i' faith.
SIR TOBY BELCH : Good, good.

FESTE [Sings]

*What is love? 'tis not hereafter;
Present mirth hath present laughter;
What's to come is still unsure:
In delay there lies no plenty;
Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty,
Youth's a stuff will not endure.*

3) “O Mistress Mine, Reprise” pg 13

FESTE, ANDREW, TOBY & BAND

*What is love? 'tis not hereafter;
Present mirth hath present laughter;
What's to come is still unsure:
In delay there lies no plenty;
Then come kiss me, sweet and twenty,
Youth's a stuff will not endure.*

4) “Farewell, Dear Heart” pg 13

sung melodramatically
italicized lines are sung

TOBY: *Farewell, dear heart, since I must be gone.*

MARIA: Nay, good Sir Toby.

FESTE: *His eyes do show his days are almost done.*

MALVOLIO: Is't even so?

TOBY: *But I will never die.*

FESTE: Sir Toby, there you lie.

MALVOLIO : This is much credit to you.

TOBY: *I bid him go?*

FESTE: *What an if you do?*

TOBY: *Shall I bid him go, and spare not?*

FESTE: *O no, no, no, no, you dare not.*

5) “Come Away, Death” pg 15

new cut + added tag ending
sung morosely

FESTE [Sings]

*Come away, come away, - death,
And in sad cypress let me be laid;
Fly away, fly away - breath;
I am slain by a fair cruel maid.
A thousand thousand sighs to save, Lay me, O, where
Sad true lover never find my grave to weep there!
Find my grave to weep there!*

6) “Hey, Robin” pg 32

sung teasingly - taunting

FESTE [Singing]

*'Hey, Robin, jolly Robin,
Tell me how thy lady does.'*
MALVOLIO: Fool!

FESTE: *'My lady is unkind, perdy.'*

MALVOLIO : Fool!

FESTE: *'Alas, why is she so?'*

MALVOLIO: Fool, I say!

FESTE: *'She loves another'--Who calls, ha?*

7) “I Am Gone” pg 33

new cut + lyric change below

FESTE [Singing]

*I am gone, sir, And anon, sir,
I'll be with you again, in a bit
So goodbye! Oh, you devil.*

8) “Wedding March” pg 39

9) “With a Hey, Ho” pg 39

new cut + doubled line + word change

FESTE [Sings]

*When that I was and a little tiny boy,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain,
A foolish thing was but a toy,
For the rain it raineth every day.*

*A great while ago **when** the world **began**,
With hey, ho, the wind and the rain
But that's all one, our play is done,
And we'll strive to please you every day.*