

Shall I compare thee

Mie Rank Brunberg, 2014
Lyrics: William Shakespeare

Sonnet no. 18

Shall I com - pare thee to a sum - mer's day? Thou art more love - ly

6 and more tem - po - rate. Rough winds do shake the dar - ling buds of

12 may and sum - mer's lease hath all too short a date.

17 Some - times too hot the eye of Hea - ven shines And of - ten is his

23 gold com - plex - ion dimmed and ev' - ry fair from fair some - time de -

29 clines by chance or na - ture's chan - ging course un - trimmed. But thy e -

35 ter - nal sum - mer shall not fade Nor lose pos - ses - sion of that fair thou

41 ow'st Nor shall death brag thou wan - der'st in his shade when in e -

Shall I compare thee

47 Ebmaj F sus F Gm Ebmaj

ter-nal lines to time that grows't. So long as men can breathe

54 F Dm7 Gm

or eyes can see. See, see,

61 Ebmaj F Dm7

see, . So lon

68 Eb D

and this gives life to thee