

# Sonnet 1 by William Shakespeare

May 31, 2017  
for Baritone Ukulele

Music by Gary Jugert  
<https://mammothgardens.com>

Chords & Lyrics

Tune  
DGBE

$\text{♩} = 100$

Am Dm

1 2

From fair - est crea - tures we de - sire in - crease, that

E Am Am Dm

3 4 5 6

there - by beau - ty's rose might ne - ver die, but as the ri - per should by time de - cease, his

E Am F E

7 8 9 10

ten - der heir might bear his me - mo - ry, but thou con - tract - ed to thine own bright eyes

F E Am

11 12 13

feed'st thy light's flame with self - sub - stan - tial fuel. Ma - king a fam - ine where a - bun - dance

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14                      15                      16                      17

Dm                      E                      Am                      Am

8 lies,                      thy self thy foe to thy sweet self too cruel.                      Thou that art now the world's fre - esh

3 1 3 7 2 | 0 1 0 1 0 3 1 0 | 1 0 1 7 | 1 2 1 2 1 3 1 0

18                      19                      20                      21

Dm                      E                      Am                      F

8 or - na - ment,                      and o - nly her - ald to the gua - dy spring.                      with - in thine own bud

3 1 3 7 2 | 0 1 0 1 0 3 1 0 | 1 0 1 7 2 | 1 1 2 1

22                      23                      24                      25

E                      F                      E                      Am

8 bur - i - est thy con - tent, and ten - der churl mak'st waste in nig - gar - ding.                      Pi - ty the world or else this glut - ton

0 0 1 1 0 0 | 1 1 2 1 1 2 1 | 0 0 1 | 1 2 2 2 1 1 3 1 0

26                      27                      28                      29

Dm                      E                      E                      Am

8 be,                      to eat the world's due                      by the grave                      and thee.

*riten.*

3 1 3 7 2 | 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 4 | 5 5 7