

# The Sonnets of William Shakespeare

Sonnet Number 4  
<http://mammothgardens.com>

July 14, 2017  
Arranged by Gary Jugert  
Four strings tuned DGBE

Melody

Baritone

M

B

M

B

M

B

Un - thrift - y love - li - ness why dost thou spend u - pon thy self thy beau - ty's le - ga -  
Na - ture's be - quest give no - thing, but doth lend and be - ing frank she lends to those are

cy? free. Then beau - te - ous nig - gard why dost thou a - buse the

bount - e - ous lar - gess giv - en thee to give? Pro - fit - less u - sur - er why

dost thou use so great a sum of sums, yet can'st not live? For ha - ving traf - fic with thy self a -

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M

Bm F#m Bm F#m

17 18 19 20

lone, — thou of thy self thy sweet self dost de - ceive. — Then how when na - ture calls thee

B

M

F#m C# Bm Bm F#

21 22 23 24

to be gone, what ac - cept - a - ble au - dit can'st thou leave? Thy

B

M

Bm Bm C# F#m

25 26 27 28

un - used beau - ty must be tombed with thee, which used lives the ex - ec - u - tor to be. —

*rit.* *riten.*

B