

Songsheet for Macbeth

Act II

(37 bars)

1. Speak, sister, speak, is the deed done?
 2. Long ago, long ago,
Above twelve glasses since has run.
Ill deeds are seldom, seldom slow,
Seldom slo-o-ow or single,
But foll'wing, foll'wing crimes,
Foll'wing crimes on horror wait.
The worst of creatures, the worst
Fa-a-aster propagate.
 1. Many more, many more
Murders, many more,
Many more must this one ensue,
As i-i-if in death, as i-i-if in death,
As i-i-if in death were propagation too,
As i-i-if in death, as if in death
Were propagation too.
He shall, he will, he must spill much more blood,
And become worse, and become worse, become worse,
To make his title good.
 4. He must, he must, ...
 - All. He will, he will, he will, he will,
He will spill much more blood,
He will, he will, he will, he will,
He will spill much more blood,
And become worse,
And become worse, worse, worse,
to make his title good.
- (8 bars)
4. Now let's dance.
 3. Agreed.
 2. Agreed.
 1. Agreed.
 - All. Agreed, agreed.
We should rejoice when good kings bleed,
Rejoi-oi-oi-oice, rejoi-oi-oi-oice,
Rejoi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oice, ...
We should rejoice when good kings bleed.
 4. When cattle die,
Abou-ou-out, about, about we go,
Abou-ou-out, abou-ou-out, about, about we go.
What, then, when monarchs perish,
What, then, when monarchs perish,
What, then, when monarchs perish,
Should we do?
 - All. Rejoi-oi-oi-oice, rejoi-oi-oi-oice,
Rejoi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oice, ...
We should rejoice,

- We should rejoice.
4. What, then, when monarchs perish,
What, then, when monarchs perish,
What, then, when monarchs perish,
Should we do?
- All. We rejoice, rejoi-oi-oi-oice,
Rejoi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oice,
Rejoi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oice, ...
We should rejoice,
We should rejoice.
(4 bars)
1. Let's have a dance upon the heath,
We gain more life by Duncan's death.
Sometimes like brinded cats we show,
Having no music but our mew,
To which we dance in some old mill,
Upon the hopper, stone or wheel,
To some old saw or bardish rhyme,
Where still the mill clack does keep time,
Where still the mill clack does keep time.
(5 bars)
Sometimes about a hollow tree
Around, around, around dance we,
And thither the chirping crickets come,
And beetles sing in drowsy hum.
Sometimes we dance o'er ferns or furze,
To howls of wolves or barks of curs,
Or if with none of these we meet,
We dance to th'echoes of our feet,
We dance to th'echoes of our feet.
(5 bars)
(18 bars)
- All. At the night raven's dismal voice,
When o-o-others tremble,
When o-o-others tremble, we rejoice,
And nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly,
Nimbly dance we still,
To th'echoes ...
To th'echoes ...
To th'echoes from a hollow hill.
(1 bar)
And nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly,
Nimbly dance we still,
To th'echoes ...
To th'echoes ...
To th'echoes from a hollow hill.
(1 bar)

Act III

1. Hecate, Hecate, Hecate, come away.
Hec. Hark, hark, I'm called,

My little, little, little spirit see, see, see, see,
Sits in a foggy cloud and waits for me,
My little, little, little spirit see, see, see, see,
Sits in a foggy cloud and waits for me.

1. Hecate, Hecate.

Hec. I come, I come, I come,
I come, I come,
I come, I come, I come,
With all the speed I may.
Where's Puckle?

3. Here.

Hec. Where's Stadling?

2. Here.

1. And Hopper too, and Hellway too,
We want but you, we want but you.

All. Come away, come away,
Come, come, come, come, come, come,
Come, come, come away,
Make up th'account,
Come away, come away,
Come, come, come, come, come, come,
Come, come, come away,
Make up th'account.

(7 bars)

Hec. I will but 'noint, and then I'll mount.
I will but 'noint, and then I'll mount.

(4 bars)

Now I'm furnished, now I'm furnished,
Now I'm furnished for my flight.

(10 bars)

Now I go, now, now, now, now I fly,
Malking my sweet spirit and I.
Oh, what a dainty pleasure is this,
To sail in the air when the moon shines fair,
To si-i-ing, to da-a-ance, to toy-oy-oy-oy-oy and kiss,
Over woods, high rocks and mountains,
Over hills and mi-i-isty fountains,
Over steeples, towers and turrets,
We fly by night,
We fly by night 'mongst troo-oo-oops of spirits,
We fly by night,
We fly by night 'mongst troo-oo-oops of spirits.

1. We fly by ...

All. We fly by night, by night,
We fly by night 'mongst troops of spirits,
We fly by night, we fly by night,
We fly by night, we fly by night,
We fly by night, we fly by night, by night,
We fly by night, by night, by night,
'Mongst troops of spirits.

(7 bars)

Act IV

1. Black spirits and white,
Red spirits and grey,
Mingle, mingle, mingle, mingle,
You that mingle may.
- All. Mingle, mingle, mingle, mingle,
You that mingle may.
(2 bars)
1. Tiffin, Tiffin, keep it stiff in,
Firedrake Puckey, make it lucky,
Liard Robin, you must bob in.
- All. Round, around, around, around,
About, about, about, about,
About, about, about, about,
All ill come running, running in,
All ill come running, running in,
All good keep out,
All good keep out.
(8 bars)
1. Here's the blood of a bat.
4. Oh, put in that, put in that.
1. Here's lizard's brain.
4. Put in a grain.
1. Here's juice of toad, here's oil of adder,
Which will make the charms grow madder.
- All. Put in all these,
Put in all these,
Put in all these,
'Twill rai-ai-ai-aise the stench.
4. Hold, here's three ounces of a red-haired wench.
(2 bars)
- All. Round, around, around, around,
About, about, about, about,
About, about, about, about,
All ill come running, running in,
All ill come running, running in,
All good keep out,
All good keep out.
(8 bars)