

Fame's an Echo

Euphrosyne's air from the masque *Comus* (soprano)

Text by *John Milton* (1608-1674) [Br]

Set by *Thomas Arne* (1710-1778) [Br]

Fame's an Echo,
[fe:ɪmz æn 'ek.o:ʊ]

Prattling double,
An empty airy glitt'ring Bubble
A breath can swell,
A breath can sink it,
The wise not worth their keeping think it.
Why then, why such toil and pain
Fame's uncertain smiles to gain.
Like her sister Fortune blind
To the best she's oft unkind,
And the worst her favour find.

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription and translation is available for download.

Thank you!

