

Love is a Plaintive Song

Patience's air from *Patience, or Bunthorne's Bride* (soprano)

Text by *Sir William Schwenck Gilbert* (1839-1911) [Br]

Set by *Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan* (1842-1900) [Br]

Love is a plaintive song,
[lʌv ɪz ʌ 'pleɪn.tɪv sɔŋ]

Sung by a suff'ring maid,
[sʌŋ baɪ ʌ 'sʌf.rɪŋ meɪd]

Telling a tale of wrong,
Telling of hope betrayed;
Tuned to each changing note,
Sorry when he is sad,
Blind to his ev'ry mote,
Merry when he is glad!

Love that no wrong can cure,
Love that is always new,
That is the love that's pure,
That is the love that's true!

Rendering good for ill,
Smiling at ev'ry frown,
Yielding your own self-will,
Laughing your teardrops down;
Never a selfish whim,
Trouble, or pain to stir;
Everything for him,
Nothing at all for her!

Love that will aye endure,
Though the rewards be few...

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

Thank you!

