

## When First My Old, Old Love I Knew

The Defendant's song from the comic opera *Trial by Jury* (tenor)

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

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

<b>When</b>	<b>first</b>	<b>my</b>	<b>old,</b>	<b>old</b>	<b>love</b>	<b>I</b>	<b>knew,</b>
[ʍɛn]	fɜst	maɪ	oːʊld	oːʊld	lʌv	aɪ	nju]

<b>My</b>	<b>bosom</b>	<b>well'd</b>	<b>with</b>	<b>joy;</b>
[maɪ]	'buz.əm	wɛld	wɪð	dʒɔɪ]

My riches at her feet I threw,  
I was a love-sick boy!  
No terms seem'd too extravagant  
Upon her to employ;  
I used to mope, and sigh, and pant,  
Just like a love-sick boy!  
Tink-a-tank, tink-a-tank, tink-a-tank.

But joy incessant palls the sense;  
And love, unchang'd, will cloy;  
And she became a bore intense  
Unto her love-sick boy!  
With fitful glimmer burned my flame,  
And I grew cold and coy,  
At last, one morning, I became  
Another's love-sick boy!  
Tink-a-tank, tink-a-tank, tink-a-tank.

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

*Thank you!*

