

The Slighted Swain [ðə 'sla:rt.ɪd swe:ɪn]

Text from an Old English Air [Br]

Arranged by *Henry Lane Wilson* (1871–1915) [Br]

Chloe **proves** **false,** **but** **still** **she** **is** **charming;**
['klo:ʊ.i pruvz fɔls bʌt stɪl ʃi ɪz 'tʃɑɹm.ɪŋ]

Nature, like beauty, her temper has made
Subject to change; o'er each heart she will range,
Always the fairest, ever the rarest,
Always the fairest in beauty arrayed.

Banish my senses, but let her not slight me,
Love ne'er was made to inherit disdain;
Love is a bubble that gives mankind trouble,
Ever alluring, seldom enduring,
Chloe who flouts me I sigh for in vain.

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

Thank you!

