

Come, Let's Be Merry

An Old English Melody [Br]

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

Come, let's be merry, let's be airy,
[kʌm lɛts bi 'mɛ.ri lɛts bi 'ɛr.i]

'Tis a folly to be sad;
[tɪz ʌ 'fɒ.li tu bi sæd]

For since the world's gone mad,
Why alone should we be wise,
And like dull fools gaze on other men's joys?

Let not tomorrow bring you sorrow
While the stream of life flows on;
But when the cheerful day is gone,
Still endeavour that the next
Shall be as gay and as little perplexed.

If you have leisure, follow pleasure,
Let not an hour of joy pass by;
For, as the fleeting moments fly,
Time it will your youth decay;
Then try to live and enjoy while you may.

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

Thank you!

