

Nature Beyond Art ['neɪ.tʃə bi.'ænd æt]

Text by an anonymous poet, possibly *Ben Jonson* (1572–1637) [Br]

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

Still to be neat,
[stɪl tu bi nit]

Still to be drest,
[stɪl tu bi dɹɛst]

As you were going to the Feast
Still to be powder'd,
Still perfumed;
Ah, Lady, 'tis to be presumed,
Tho' arts hid causes,
Are not unknown by Nature,
All is not your own by Nature.

Give me a look,
give me a face
That makes simplicity a grace;
Robes lovely flowing,
Hair as free;
Such sweet neglect more takes with me,
Then all the glaring modes of Art,
That strike my eyes but not my heart.

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

Thank you!

