## Piggésnie ['pɪ.gəz.na:ɪ]

Text by an anonymous poet of the 16<sup>th</sup> century [Br] Set by *Peter Warlock* (1894–1930) [Br]

| She<br>[ʃi   | is<br>IZ                                      | <b>so</b> :u | proper<br>pra.pe     | and<br>ænd | so:u                         | pure, |
|--------------|---|--------------|----------------------|------------|------------------------------|-------|
| Full<br>[fʌl | steadfast,<br>'stɛd.fæst<br>(RP) ['stɛd.fɑst] |              | stable<br>'ste:ɪ.bəl | and<br>ænd | <b>demure,</b><br>dɪ.ˈmjʊɐ̯] |       |

There is none such, ye may be sure, As my sweet sweeting.

When I behold my sweeting sweet, Her face, her hands, her minion feet, They seem to me there's none so meet As my sweet sweeting.

In all this world, as thinketh me, Is none so pleasant to my eye, That I am so glad so oft to see As my sweet sweeting.

Above all other praise must I And love my pretty piggésnie, For none I find so womanly As my sweet sweeting.

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

Thank you!

