

Fain Would I Change That Note

Text by an anonymous poet sometimes misattributed to *Tobias Hume* (c1569-1645) [Br]
Set by *Cecil Armstrong Gibbs* (1889–1960), *Devotio* [SATB] [Br]; *John Linton Gardner* (1917–2011) [Br], from *Hebdomade*, op. 150, #2; *Tobias Hume* (c1569–1645) [Br]; *John Ireland* (1879 - 1962) [Br]; *Charles Wilfred Orr* (1893–1976)[Br]; *Roger Quilter* (1877–1953) [Br], *Fair House of Joy*, from *Seven Elizabethan Lyrics*, op. 12, #7; *William Walton* (1902–1983) [Br], from *Anonymous in Love*, #1

Fain **would** **I** **change** **that** **note**
[fe:ɪn wʊd a:ɪ tʃe:ɪndʒ ðæt no:ʊt]

To **which** **fond** **Love** **hath** **charm'd** **me**
[tu wɪtʃ fʌnd lʌv hæθ tʃɑɹməd mi]

Long, long to sing by rote,
Fancying that that harm'd me:
Yet when this thought doth come
'Love is the perfect sum
Of all delight!'
I have no other choice
Either for pen or voice
To sing or write.

O Love! they wrong thee much
That say thy fruit (sweet) is bitter,
When thy rich (ripe) fruit is such
As nothing can be sweeter.
Fair house of joy and bliss,
Where truest pleasure is,
I do adore thee:
I know thee what thou art,
I serve thee with my heart,
And fall before thee.

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

Thank you!

