

## Take, O Take Those Lips Away

Text by an anonymous poet [Br], misattributed to *William Shakespeare* (1564–1616) [Br], verse one found in *Shakespeare's Measure for Measure* and verse two in *Francis Beaumont* (1584–1616) [Br] and *John Fletcher's* (1579–1625) [Br] *Bloody Brother*

Set by *David Werner Amram* (1930–) [Am], from *Four Shakespeare Songs*, #2; *Sir Granville Ransome Bantock* (1868–1946) [Br], *Take, O Take*; *Amy Marcy Cheney Beach* (1867–1944) [Am], from *Three Shakespeare Songs*, op. 37, #2; *Henry Rowley Bishop* (1785–1855) [Br]; *Gaston Borch* (1871–1926) [Fr / Am], op. 110, #3; *Benjamin Britten* (1913–1976) [Br]; *Benjamin Carr* (1769–1831) [Am], from *Four Ballads*; *Mario Castelnuovo-Tedesco* (1895–1968) [It / Am], *Seals of Love*, from *Six Shakespeare Songs*, op. 24; *Rebecca Clarke* (1886–1979) [Br]; *Sir Frederic Hymen Cowen* (1852–1935) [Br]; *Martin Dalby* (1942–) [Br], from *A Muse of Love: Five Elizabethan Love Lyrics*; *Bernard van Dieren* (1887–1936) (Dutch); *Madeleine Dring* (1923–1977) [Br]; *John Edmunds* (1913–1986) [Am?]; *Paul Edwards* (1955–) [Br]; *Wolfgang Fortner* (1907–1987) [Gr], from *Songs nach Texten von William Shakespeare*, #7; *John Linton Gardner* (1917–2011) [Br], from *A Suite of 5 Songs from Palgrave's Golden Treasury*; *Steven R. Gerber* (1948–) [Am], *Song*, from *Six Songs of William Shakespeare*, #1; *Elizabeth Maconchy* (1907–1994) [Br], *O Take Those Lips Away*, from *Four Shakespeare Songs*, #1; *Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry* (1848–1918) [Br], from the collection *English Lyrics, Second Set*, #2; *Thomas Pasatieri* (1945–) [Am], *At the Moated Grange*, from *A Rustling of Angels*, #5; *Roger Quilter* (1877–1953) [Br], op. 23, #4; *Virgil Thomson* (1896–1989) [Am]; *Ralph Vaughan Williams* (1872–1958) [Br], *Take, O take*, from *3 Songs from Shakespeare*, #1; *Peter Warlock* (1894–1930) [Br]

**Take, o take those lips away,**  
[te:ɪk o:ʊ te:ɪ ðo:ʊz lɪps ə.'weɪ]

**That so sweetly were (are) forsworn;**  
[ðæt so:ʊ 'swit.li wɜ əɹ fɔɹ.'swɔɹn]

And those eyes, the break of day,  
Lights that (which) do mislead the morn:  
But my kisses bring again;  
Seals of love, but (tho') seal'd in vain.

Hide, o hide those hills of snow  
that thy frozen bosom wears...

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

*Thank you!*

