

Art Thou Troubled?

Text by an anonymous poet [Br]

Set by *Georg Friedrich Händel* (1685–1759) [Gr / Br], *Art thou troubled? Music will calm thee*

Art thou troubled?

[ɑɹt ðɑ:ʊ 'tɹʌb.əld]

Music will calm thee,

['mju:zɪk wɪl kɑm ði]

Art thou weary?
Rest shall be thine.

Music, source of all gladness,
Heals thy sadness
At her shrine.
Music, music ever divine.
Music, music calleth
With voice divine.

When the welcome spring is smiling,
All the earth with flow'rs beguiling
After winter's dreary reign,
Sweetest music doth attend her,
Heavenly harmonies doth lend her,
Chanting praises in her train.

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

Thank you!

