

## Lady, When I Behold the Roses Sprouting

Text by an anonymous poet

Set by *Roger Quilter* (1877–1953), *Damask Roses*, from *Seven Elizabethan Lyrics*, op. 12, #3; *William Walton* (1902–1983), *Lady, When I Behold the Roses*, from *Anonymous in Love*, #3

**Lady, when I behold the roses sprouting,**  
[ˈleɪ.di    wɛn    aɪ    bi.ˈhoʊld    ðə    ˈroʊz.ɪz    ˈsprɑːʊt.ɪŋ]

Which clad in damask mantles deck the arbours,  
And then behold your lips where sweet love harbours,  
My eyes present me with a double doubting;  
For, viewing both alike, hardly my mind supposes  
Whether the roses be your lips or your lips the roses.

---

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

*Thank you!*

