

## The Unfaithful Shepherdess [ði ʌn.'fe:ɪθ.fəl 'ʃep.ə.dɪs]

Text by an anonymous poet [Br]

Set by *Roger Quilter* (1877–1953) [Br], *The Faithless Shepherdess* [ðʌ 'fe:ɪθ.ləs 'ʃep.ə.dɪs], from *Seven Elizabethan Lyrics*, op. 12, #4

**While**    **that**    **the**    **sun**    **with**    **his**    **beams**    **hot**  
[ˈma:ɪl    ðæt    ðʌ    sʌn    wɪθ    hɪz    bɪmz    hɒt]

**Scorchèd**    **the**    **fruits**    **in**    **vale**    **and**    **mountain,**  
[ˈskɔɹtʃ.ɪd    ðʌ    frʊts    ɪn    veɪl    ænd    'ma:ʊn.tɪ(ə)n]

Philon, the shepherd, late forgot,  
Sitting beside a crystal fountain,  
In shadow of a green oak tree,  
Upon his pipe this song play'd he:  
Adieu, Love, adieu, Love, untrue Love,  
Untrue Love, untrue Love, adieu, Love!  
Your mind is light, soon lost for new love.

So long as I was in your sight  
I was your heart, your soul, and (your) treasure;  
And evermore you sobb'd and sigh'd  
Burning in flames beyond all measure:  
Three days endured your love to me  
And it was lost in other three!  
Adieu, Love, adieu, Love, untrue Love,  
Untrue Love, untrue Love, adieu, Love!  
Your mind is light, soon lost for new love.

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

*Thank you!*

