

## Ah, Love, But a Day

Text by *Robert Browning* (1812-1889) [Br]

Set by *Amy Marcy Cheney Beach* (1867-1944) [Am], from *Three Browning Songs*, op. 44, #2;  
*Hallett Gilberté* (1872-1946) [Am]; *Clara Kathleen Rogers* (1844-1931) [Am], from *Browning Songs*  
(*First Series*), op. 27, #4, and op. 28, #2

**Ah, Love, but a day,**  
[ɑ lʌv bʌt ʌ de:ɪ]

**And the world has changed!**  
[ænd ðʌ wɜld hæz tʃe:ɪndʒd]

The sun's away,  
And the bird estranged;  
The wind has dropped,  
And the sky's deranged;  
Summer has stopped.

Look in my eyes!  
Wilt thou change too?  
Should I fear surprise?  
Shall I find aught new  
In the old and dear,  
In the good and true,  
With the changing year?

Thou art a man,  
But I am thy love.  
For the lake, its swan;  
For the dell, its dove;  
And for thee— (oh, haste!)  
Me, to bend above,  
Me, to hold embraced.

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

*Thank you!*

