

## When I Think Upon the Maidens

Text by *Philip Ashbrooke* [Br?]

Set by *Michael (Dewar) Head* (1900–1976) [Br]

<b>When</b>	<b>I</b>	<b>think</b>	<b>upon</b>	<b>the</b>	<b>maidens</b>
[ˌmɛn]	aːɪ	ðɪŋk	ə.ˈpɑn	ðə	ˈmeɪ.dənz]

<b>Whom</b>	<b>I</b>	<b>swore</b>	<b>to</b>	<b>love</b>	<b>for</b>	<b>aye,</b>
[hʊm]	aːɪ	swɔɹ	tu	lʌv	fɔr	aːɪ]

Cynthia, Doris and her cousin,  
There are still another dozen  
Debts my heart can never pay.

Do they scorn me now I wonder,  
Did they take it as a game?  
Flora, Olive and the others,  
How I hated all their brothers!  
Fickle Cupid you're to blame!

Years have passed and yet I'm single,  
Torn and undecided still,  
Clara, Mabel, what a vision!  
I can't come to a decision,  
And I hope I never will!

---

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

*Thank you!*

