

Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind

Text by *William Shakespeare* (1564-1616) [Br], from *As You Like It*, Act II, Scene 7

Set by *Thomas Augustine Arne* (1710-1778) [Br]; *Frank Bridge* (1879-1941) [Br]; *Wolfgang Fortner* (1907-1987) [Gr], from *Songs nach Texten von William Shakespeare*, op. 31, #3; *Erich Korngold* (1897-1957) [Gr], from *Four Shakespeare Songs*, op. 31, # 3; *Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry* (1848-1918) [Br], from the collection *English Lyrics*, Second Set, #4; *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br], from *Three Shakespeare Songs*, op. 6, #3

Blow, blow thou winter wind,
[blo:ʊ blo:ʊ ða:ʊ 'wɪn.te wa:ɪnd¹]

Thou art not so unkind
[ða:ʊ ɑɹt nɒt so:ʊ ,ʌn.'ka:ɪnd]

As man's (men's) ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen
Because (Although) thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.
Heigh ho! sing heigh ho! unto the green holly:
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:
Then, heigh ho! the holly!
This life is most jolly.

Freeze, freeze thou bitter (winter) sky,
Thou dost not bite so nigh (high)
As benefits forgot:
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remember'd not.
Heigh ho! sing heigh ho! unto the green holly:
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:
Then, heigh ho! the holly!
This life is most jolly.

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

Thank you!



¹ *Wind*, according to the practice in Shakespeare's time, the pronunciation of [wa:ɪnd] (to rhyme with *unkind*) is preferable.