Long Ago

Text by *Edward Alexander MacDowell* (1860-1908) [Am] Set by *Edward Alexander MacDowell* (1860-1908) [Am], op. 56, #1

Long ago sweetheart mine, [lan ə.ˈgoːʊ ˈswit.haɐ̯t maːɪn]

Roses bloomed as ne'er before, Long ago the world was young For us sweetheart.

Fields of velvet, azure skies, Whisp'ring trees and murm'ring stream; Long ago Life spread his wings For us sweetheart.

And now that night is near Must God's harvest e'en be reaped, Yet our love, our love shall live For aye sweetheart!

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

Thank you!

