

## If Doughty Deeds My Lady Please

Text by *Robert Graham of Gartmore* (1735–1797) [Scottish]

Set by *Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan* (1842-1900) [Br]

**If**     **doughty**     **deeds**     **my**     **lady**     **please,**  
[ɪf     'dɑ:ʊ.ti     didz     ma:ɪ     'leɪ.di     plɪz]  
(*If brave deeds please my lady,*)

**Right**     **soon**     **I'll**     **mount**     **my**     **steed;**  
[raɪt     sun     a:ɪl     ma:ʊnt     ma:ɪ     stɪd]  
(*Quickly I'll mount my steed;*)

And strong his arm and fast his seat,  
That bears frae me the meed.  
I'll wear thy colours in my cap,  
Thy picture in my heart;  
And he that bends not to thine eye  
Shall rue it to his smart!  
Then tell me how to woo thee, Love;  
O tell me how to woo thee!

For thy dear sake nae care I'll take,  
Tho' ne'er another trow me.  
If gay attire delight thine eye  
I'll dight me in array;  
I'll tend thy chamber door all night,  
And squire thee all the day.  
If sweetest sounds can win thine ear,  
These sounds I'll strive to catch;  
Thy voice I'll steal to woo thyself,  
That voice that nane can match.  
Then tell me how to woo thee, Love...  
O tell me how to woo thee!...

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

*Thank you!*

