

## Oh Fair Enough Are Sky and Plain

Text by *Alfred Edward Housman* (1859-1936) [Br]

Set by *Robert F. Baksa* (1938-) [Br], from *Housman Songs*, #7; *George Sainton Kaye Butterworth* (1885-1916) [Br], from *Bredon Hill and Other Songs*, #2; *Ernest John Moeran* (1894-1950) [Br], R. 100

**Oh**    **fair**    **enough**    **are**    **sky**    **and**    **plain,**  
[o:ʊ    fɛr    ɪ(ə).ˈnʌf    ɑɹ    ska:i    ænd    ple:ɪn]

**But**    **I**    **know**    **fairer**    **far:**  
[bʌt    ʔa:i    no:ʊ    ˈfɛ.rɛ    fɑɹ]

Those are as beautiful again  
That in the water are;

The pools and rivers wash so clean  
The trees and clouds and air,  
The like on earth was never seen,  
And oh that I were there.

These are the thoughts I often think  
As I stand gazing down  
In act upon the cressy brink  
To strip and dive and drown;

But in the golden-sanded brooks  
And azure meres I spy  
A silly lad that longs and looks  
And wishes he were I.

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

*Thank you!*

