

When the Lad for Longing Sighs

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

Set by *Robert F. Baksa* (1938-) [Br], from *Housman Songs*, #2; *George Sainton Kaye Butterworth* (1885-1916) [Br], from *Bredon Hill and Other Songs*, #3; *Graham Peel* (1878-1937) [Br], from *Songs of a Shropshire Lad*, #2

When the lad for longing sighs,
[mɛn ðʌ læd fɔɹ 'lɑŋ.ɪŋ sa:ɪz]

Mute and dull of cheer and pale,
If at death's own door he lies,
Maiden, you can heal his ail.

Lovers' ills are all to buy:
The wan look, the hollow tone,
The hung head, the sunken eye,
You can have them for your own.

Buy them, buy them: even and morn
Lovers' ills are all to sell,
Then you can lie down forlorn;
But the lover will be well.

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

Thank you!

