

She Never Told Her Love

Text by *William Shakespeare* (1564-1616), from *Twelfth Night*, Act II, Scene 4
Set by (*Franz*) *Joseph Haydn* (1732-1809), Hob. XXVIa, #34

She never told her love,
[ʃi 'nɛv.ə to:ʊld hɜ lʌv]

But let concealment, like a worm (i') in the bud,
Feed on her damask cheek...;
She sat, like patience on a monument,
Smiling at grief.

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

Thank you!

