

Fear No More the Heat o' the Sun

Text by *William Shakespeare* (1564-1616) [Br], from *Cymbeline*, Act IV, Scene 2

Set by *Gerald Finzi* (1901-1956) [Br], from *Let Us Garlands Bring*, op. 18, #3; *Wolfgang Fortner* (1907-1987) [Gr], *Fear No More*, from *Songs nach Texten von William Shakespeare mit Klavierbegleitung*, #9; *John Linton Gardner* (1917-), from *Seven Songs*, op. 36, #4; *Lord Mervyn Horder* (1910-1998) [Br], from *Seven Shakespeare Songs*; *Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry* (1848-1918) [Br]; *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br], from *Five Shakespeare Songs (Second Set)*, op. 23, #1; *Ralph Vaughan Williams* (1872-1958) [Br], *Dirge for Fidele*

Fear no more the heat o' the sun,
[fɪə no:ʊ mɔː ðə hit ə ðə sʌn]

Nor the furious winter's rages;
[nɔː ðə 'fjuːrɪəs 'wɪn.təz 'reɪ.dʒɪz]

Thou thy worldly task hast done,
Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages;
Golden lads and girls all must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

Fear no more the frown o' the great;
Thou art past the tyrant's stroke:
Care no more to clothe and eat;
To thee the reed is as the oak:
The sceptre, learning, physic, must
All follow this, and come to dust.

Fear no more the lightning-flash,
Nor the all-dreaded thunder-stone;
Fear not slander, censure rash;
Thou hast finished joy and moan;
All lovers young, all lovers must
Consign to thee, and come to dust...

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

Thank you!

