

Now Have I Fed and Eaten Up the Rose

Text by *James Joyce* (1882-1941) [Irish] after *Da hab' ich gar die Rose aufgegessen* by *Gottfried Keller* (1819-1890)

Set by *Samuel Barber* (1910-1981) [Am], from *Three Songs*, op. 45, #1

Now have I fed and eaten up the rose
[nɑ:ʊ hæv a:ɪ fɛd ænd 'i.tən ʌp ðʌ rɔ:ʊz]

Which then she laid within my stiff cold hand.
That I should ever feed upon a rose
I never had believed in liveman's land.

Only I wonder was it white or red
The flower that in the dark (darkness) my food has been.
Give us, and if Thou give, thy daily bread,
Deliver us from evil, Lord, Amen.

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

Thank you!

