

Upon a Child That Died [ə.'pʌn ʌ tʃaɪld ðæt daɪd]

Text by *Robert Herrick* (1591-1634) (Br)

Set by *Ned Rorem* (1923-) (Am), *Epitaph (Upon a Child That Died)*, from *Flight For Heaven*, #5

Here she lies, a pretty bud,
[hɪə ʃi laɪz ʌ 'prɪt.i bʌd]

Lately made of flesh and blood:
Who as soon fell fast asleep
As her little eyes did peep.
Give her strewings but not stir
The earth that lightly covers her.

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

Thank you!

