

## Comfort to a Youth That Had Lost His Love ['kʌmp.fət tu e:ɪ juθ ðæt lɑst hɪz lʌv]

Text by *Robert Herrick* (1591-1674) (Br)

Set by *Ned Rorem* (1923-) (Am), from *Flight For Heaven*, #8

**What**    **needs**    **complaints,**  
[ʌt      nɪdz      kəm.'pleɪnts]

**When**    **she**    **a**    **place**  
[wɛn    ʃi    ʌ    pleɪs]

Has with the race  
Of saints?

In endless mirth  
She thinks not on  
What's said or done  
In Earth.

She sees no tears,  
Or any tone  
Of thy deep groan  
She hears:

Nor does she mind  
Or think on't now  
That ever thou  
Wast kind;

But changed above,  
She likes not there,  
As she did here,  
Thy love...

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

*Thank you!*

