

## Fill a Glass with Golden Wine

Text by *William Ernest Henley* (1849-1903) [Br]

Set by *George Sainton Kaye Butterworth* (1885-1916) [Br], from *Love Blows As the Wind Blows*, #3;  
*Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br], op. 3, #3

**Fill a glass with golden wine,**  
[fɪl    ʌ    glæz    wɪð    'go:ʊl.dən    wɑ:ɪn]  
          <sup>(RP)</sup> [glas]

And the while your lips are wet  
Set their perfume unto mine,  
And forget  
Every kiss we take and give  
Leaves us less of life to live.  
Yet again! Your whim and mine  
In a happy while have met.  
All your sweets to me resign,  
Nor regret  
That we press with every breath,  
Sighed or singing, nearer death.

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

*Thank you!*

