

Song for a Girl [sɑŋ fɔɹ ʌ ɡɜl]

Text by *John Dryden* (1631-1700) [Br]

Set by *Ned Rorem* (1923-) [Am], from *Six Songs for High Voice*, #3

Young	I	am	and	yet	unskilled
[jʊŋ]	aɪ	æm	ænd	jət	ˌʊn.ˈskɪld]

How	to	make	a	lover	yield,
[haːʊ]	tu	meɪk	ʌ	ˈlʌv.ə	jɪld]

How to keep, or how to gain,
When to love, and when to feign.

Take me, take me, some of you,
While I yet am young and true;
Ere I can my soul disguise,
Heave my breasts, and roll my eyes.

Stay not till I learn the way,
How to lie, and to betray;
He that has me first, is blest,
For I may deceive the rest.

Could I find a blooming youth,
Full of love and full of truth,
Brisk, and of a jaunty mien,
I should long to be fifteen.

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

Thank you!

