

## **Mutability** [mju.tə.'brl.ə(r).ti]

Text by *William Wordsworth* (1770-1850) [Br]

Set by *Jack Hamilton Beeson* (1921-2010) [Am], from *From a Watchtower*, #1

**From**     **low**     **to**     **high**     **doth**     **dissolution**     **climb,**  
[fɹʌm     lɔːʊ     tu     haːɪ     dʌθ     ,dɪs.ə.'l(j)u.ʃən     klaɪm]

And sink from high to low, along a scale  
Of awful notes, whose concord shall not fail;  
A musical but melancholy chime,  
Which they can hear who meddle not with crime,  
Nor avarice, nor over-anxious care.  
Truth fails not; but her outward forms that bear  
The longest date do melt like frosty rime,  
That in the morning whitened hill and plain  
And is no more; drop like the tower sublime  
Of yesterday, which royally did wear  
His crown of weeds, but could not ev'n sustain  
Some casual shout that broke the silent air,  
Or the unimaginable touch of Time.

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

*Thank you!*

