

I Shall Forget You Presently

Text by *Edna St. Vincent Millay* (1892-1950) [Am]

Set by *Jack Hamilton Beeson* (1921-2010) [Am], from *Two Millay Sonnets*, #1

I **shall** **forget** **you** **presently,** **my** **dear,**
[a:ɪ ʃæl fɔɡ.'gɛt ju 'pɹɛz.ənt.li ma:ɪ dɪə]

So make the most of this, your little day,
Your little month, your little half a year,
Ere I forget, or die, or move away,
And we are done forever; by and by
I shall forget you, as I said, but now,
If you entreat me with your loveliest lie
I will protest you with my favorite vow.
I would indeed that love were longer-lived,
And vows were not so brittle as they are,
But so it is, and nature has contrived
To struggle on without a break thus far,—
Whether or not we find what we are seeking
Is idle, biologically speaking.

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

Thank you!

