Delia XLV

Text by Samuel Daniel (1562-1619) [Br] Set by Dominick Argento (1927-) [Am], Sleep, from 6 Elizabethan Songs, #2; Peter W. F. Lawson (1951-) [Br], Sonnet, from Care Charmer Sleepe, #2

Care-charmer [kɛɐ ˈtʃɑɐ̯.mɐ		Sleep, slip	son s∧n	of av	the ð∧	sable 'se:1.bəl	Night, naːɪt]
Brother	to	Death,	in	silent		darkness	born,
[ˈbrʌð.ɐ	tu	dεθ	IN	'saːɪ.lənt		'daɐk.nə(ı)s	s bogn]

Relieve my languish and restore the light, With dark forgetting of my cares, return; And let the day be time enough to mourn The shipwreck of my ill-adventur'd youth: Let waking eyes suffice to wail their scorn, Without the torment of the night's untruth. Cease, dreams, th' imagery of our day-desires To model forth the passions of the morrow; Never let rising sun approve you liars, To add more grief to aggravate my sorrow. Still let me sleep, embracing clouds in vain; And never wake to feel the day's disdain.

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

Thank you!

