Ah, Love, but a Day! (Amy Beach – Robert Browning)

Ah, Love, but a day,
[ɑː lʌv bʌt ə deɪ

And the world has changed!
ænd ðə wɜːld hæz ʧeɪnʤd

The sun's away,
ðə sʌnz əˈweɪ

And the bird estranged;
ænd ðə bɜːd ɪsˈtreɪnʤd

The wind has dropped,
ðə wɪnd həz drɒpt

And the sky's deranged;
ænd ðə skaɪz dɪˈreɪnʤd

Summer has stopped.
ˈsʌmə hæz_stɒpt.

Look in my eyes!
lʊk ɪn maɪ aɪz

Wilt thou change too?
wɪlt ðaʊ ʧeɪnʤ tuː

Should I fear surprise?
ʃʊd aɪ fɪə sɜːˈpraɪz

Shall I find aught new
ʃæl aɪ faɪnd ɔːt njuː

In the old and dear,
ɪn ði oʊld ænd dɪə

In the good and true,
ɪn ðə gʊd ænd truː

With the changing year?
wɪð_ðə ˈʧeɪnʤɪŋ jɪə

© RECURSOS FONÉTICOS ESCM

Ah, Love, look in my eyes,
ɑː lʌv lʊk ɪn maɪ aɪz

Wilt thou change too?
wɪlt ðaʊ ʧeɪnʤ tuː]

© RECURSOS FONÉTICOS ESCM