

***Ask Me No More*** (2010)

TTBB a/c

Text: Thomas Carew

Difficulty rating: 3

Duration: 3'15"

Premiere: Young Men's Chorus of the Brooklyn Youth Chorus Academy, Music Director, David Harris, May 19, 2012

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Ask me no more where Jove bestows,  
When June is past, the fading rose;  
For in your beauty's orient deep  
These flowers, as in their causes, sleep.

Ask me no more whither do stray  
The golden atoms of the day;  
For in pure love heaven did prepare  
Those powders to enrich your hair.

Ask me no more whither doth haste  
The nightingale when May is past;  
For in your sweet dividing throat  
She winters and keeps warm her note.

Ask me no more where those stars 'light  
That downwards fall in dead of night;  
For in your eyes they sit, and there  
Fixed become as in their sphere.

Ask me no more if east or west  
The Phoenix builds her spicy nest;  
For unto you at last she flies,  
And in your fragrant bosom dies.