

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 fɒɡ.'ɡet 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 protect you with my favorite vow

