$Mutability \ [\mathsf{mju.te.'bil.e(i).ti}]$

Text by William Wordsworth (1770-1850) [Br] Set by Jack Hamilton Beeson (1921-2010) [Am], from From a Watchtower, #1

From	low	to	high	doth	dissolution	climb,
[fɹʌm	loːʊ	tu	ha:ɪ	$d \wedge \theta$	ˌdɪs.ə.ˈl(j)u.∫ən	kla:ɪm]

And sink from high to low, along a scale
Of awful notes, whose concord shall not fail;
A musical but melancholy chime,
Which they can hear who meddle not with crime,
Nor avarice, nor over-anxious care.
Truth fails not; but her outward forms that bear
The longest date do melt like frosty rime,

