

## Pleasing Pain ['plɪz.ɪŋ peɪn]

Text by *Anne Hunter* (1742–1821)

Set by (*Franz*) *Joseph Haydn* (1732–1809), Hob. XXVIa, #29

**Far**      **from**      **this**      **throbbing**      **bosom**      **haste,**  
[fɑɹ      fɹʌm      ðɪs      'θɹɒb.ɪŋ      'bʊz.əm      heɪst]

Ye doubts, ye fears, that lay it waste;  
Dear anxious days of pleasing pain,  
Fly never to return again.

But ah, return ye smiling hours,  
By careless fancy crown'd with flow'rs;  
*Come, fairer hours and quicker pass*

