

FANCY

to Miles and Flora

Words by William Shakespeare

FRANCIS POULENC
(1899-1963)

Calme et mélancolique

Voice *p*

Tell me where is fan - cy bred, or in the heart,

Piano *p*

or in the head? Now be - got, how nou - ris - hed?

mf Re - ply, re - ply, re - ply. — *mf* It is en - gen - der'd

in the eyes With gazing fed and fan - cy dies.

p
In the cra - dle where it lies. Let us all ring

mf
fan - cy's knell: I'll be-gin it. Ding, dong, bell. —

molto p *pp*
Ding, dong, bell. — Ding, dong, bell. Ding, dong, bell.

ppp *ppp* *p* *ppp*
Ding, dong, bell.