

**'This be the verse' by Philip Larkin**

British English 

Transcription taken from

**PhonetiBlog - Jack Windsor Lewis phonetic blog**

<http://www.yek.me.uk/archive32.html#blog318> (visited 25-May-12)

**Make a phonemic (broad) transcription of the poem 'This be the verse':**

They fuck you up, your mum and dad.  
They may not mean to, but they do.  
They fill you with the faults they had  
And add some extra, just for you.

But they were fucked up in their turn  
By fools in old-style hats and coats,  
Who half the time were sippy-stern  
And half at one another's throats.

Man hands on misery to man.  
It deepens like a coastal shelf.  
Get out as early as you can,  
And don't have any kids yourself.



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**This be the verse:**

ðei 'flk ju ˌlɜp, jɔ mɪm ən ˌdæd.  
'ðei 'meɪ 'nɒt | ˌmɪn ˌtu, | bət ðei ˌdu.  
ðei 'fɪl ˌjuː | wɪð ðə 'fɒlts ˌðei hæd  
ən 'æd sɪm ˌekstrə, || 'dʒʌs fə ˌju.

bət 'ðei | wə flkt lɜp ɪn ˌðeə tɜn  
baɪ ˌfulz | ɪn əʊl stɑɪl ˌhæts n ˌkəʊts,  
hu 'hɒf ðə 'taɪm | wə 'sɒpi ˌstɜn  
ən ˌhɒf |ət 'wɪn ənlðɛz ˌθrəʊts.

'mæn |'hændz ˌɒn | mɪzəri to ˌmæn.  
ɪt ˌdɪpənz | laɪk ə 'kəʊstl ˌself.  
ˌget aʊt || əz 'ɜli əz juː ˌkæn,  
ən dəʊnt ˌhæv eni kɪdz jə ˌself

