

The Jolly Jolly Breezes

Text by an anonymous poet [Br]

Set by *John Eccles* (1668–1735) [Br]

The jolly jolly breeze
[ðʌ 'dʒəl.i 'dʒəl.i brɪz]

That comes whistling thro' the trees
From all the blissful region brings
Perfumes upon its spicy wings.
With its wanton motion curling,
The crystal rills, which down the hills
Run o'er golden gravel purling.
Follow me and you shall see.

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

