

My Lagan Love [ma:ɪ 'læ.gən lʌ]

Traditional Irish air collected by *Joseph Campbell* (1881–1944) [Irish]

Set by *Sir (Herbert) Hamilton Harty* (1879–1941) [Irish]

Where	Lagan	stream	sings	lullaby
[wɛɹ̩]	'læ.gən	stɹim	sɪŋz	'lʌ.ə.ba:ɪ]

There	blows	a	lily	fair
[ðɛɹ̩]	blo:ʊz	ʌ	'lɪ.lɪ	fɛɹ̩]

The twilight gleam is in her eye
The night is on her hair
And like a love-sick lennan-shee
She has my heart in thrall
Nor life I owe nor liberty
For love is lord of all.

And often when the beetle's horn
Hath lulled the eve to sleep
I steal unto her shieling lorn
And thru the dooring peep.
There on the cricket's singing stone,
She spares the bogwood fire,
And hums in sad sweet undertone
The songs of heart's desire.

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

Thank you!

