

The Poor Soul Sat Sighing by a Sycamore Tree

Text by *William Shakespeare* (1564-1660) [Br], also known as *The Willow Song*, from *Othello*
Set by *Mario Castelnuovo-Tedesco* (1895-1968) [Br], *The Willow*, from *Shakespeare Songs, Book V*, op. 24; *Samuel Coleridge-Taylor* (1875-1912), *The Willow Song*; *Wolfgang Fortner* (1907-1987) [Gr / Br], *Willow, Willow*, from *Songs nach Texten von William Shakespeare*, #5; *Erich Korngold* (1897-1957) [Br], *Desdemona's Song*, from *Four Shakespeare Songs*, op. 31, #1; *Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry* (1848-1918) [Br], *Willow, Willow, Willow*, from the collection *English Lyrics, First Set*, #4; *Sir Arthur Sullivan* (1842-1900) [Br], *The Willow Song*, from *5 Shakespeare Songs*; *Ralph Vaughan Williams* (1872–1958) [Br], *The Willow Song*, from *Three Elizabethan Songs* [SATB]

The poor soul sat sighing by a sycamore tree,
[ðʌ puə so:ʊl sæt 'sa:i.ɪŋ ba:i ʌ 'sɪk.ə.mɔː tʃi]

Sing all a green willow, willow, willow;
[sɪŋ ɔl ʌ grɪn 'wɪl.o:ʊ 'wɪl.o:ʊ 'wɪl.o:ʊ]

Her hand on her bosom, her head on her knee,
Sing willow, willow, willow:
The fresh streams ran by her, and murmur'd her moans;
Sing willow, willow, willow;
Her salt tears fell from her, and soften'd the stones;
Sing willow, willow, willow;
Sing all a green willow must be my garland.
Let nobody blame him; his scorn I approve,
I call'd my love false love; but what said he then?
Sing willow, willow, willow:
If I court moe women, you'll couch with moe men!
Sing willow, willow, willow.

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

Thank you!

