

Bright Is the Ring of Words

Text by *Robert Louis Stevenson* (1850-1894) [Br]

Set by *Ivor (Bertie) Gurney* (1890-1937) [Br], *Song and Singer*; *Samuel Liddle* (1864?-1951) [Br]; *Ralph Vaughan Williams* (1872-1958) [Br], from *Songs of Travel*, #8; *Peter Warlock* (1894-1930) [Br], *To the Memory of a Great Singer*

Bright is the ring of words
[bra:ɪt ɪz ðʌ rɪŋ əv wɜːdz]

When the right man rings them,
[wɛn ðʌ ra:ɪt mæn rɪŋz ðɛm]

Fair the fall of songs
When the singer sings them,
Still they are (are they) carolled and said—
On wings they are carried—
After the singer is dead
And the maker buried.

Low as the singer lies
In the field of heather,
Songs of his fashion bring
The swains together.
And when the west is red
With the sunset embers,
The lover lingers and sings
And the maid remembers.

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

Thank you!

