

Memory, Hither Come

Text by *William Blake* (1757-1827) [Br]

Set by *Theodore Ward Chanler* (1902-1961) [Am], *Memory*; *Richard Jackson Cumming* (1928-); *John (Nicholson) Ireland* (1879-1962) [Irish], *Memory*, from *Songs of a Wayfarer*, #1, and *The Darkened Valley*; *Sergius Kagen* (1909-1964) [Am]; *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br], *Dream Valley*, from *Three Blake Songs*, op. 20, #1

Memory, hither come
[ˈmɛm.ə.ri ˈhɪð.ə kʌm]

And tune your merry notes;
[ænd tjun jɔɹ ˈmɛr.i no:ʊts]

And while upon the wind
Your music floats,

I'll pore upon the stream,
Where sighing lovers dream,
And fish for fancies as they pass
Within the watery glass.

I'll drink of the clear stream,
And hear the linnet's song,
And there I'll lie and dream
The day along;

And when night comes I'll go
To places fit for woe,
Walking along the darkened valley,
With silent melancholy.

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

Thank you!

