

Corals

Text by *Zoë Akins* (1886–1958) [Am] first published in 1918

Set by *Bryceson Treharne* (187919–48) [Au?]

My coral beads came from a cave
[ma:ɪ 'kɑ(ɔ)ɹ.əl bidz kæm fɹʌm ʌ ke:ɪv]

Deep in a southern sea:
[di:p ʔɪn ʌ 'sʌð.ən si]

It was a young mermaid who gave
This strand of rose to me.

She has a castle like a shell
Of opal-coloured hue;
She has a sweetened golden bell
That rings the whole night through.

Her hair is long, her eyes are deep
And sapphire like the waves;
She has no grief to make her weep,
And goldfish are her slaves.

And in her castle she can lie
With sea-flow'rs in her hands,
And hear the murmur going by
Of ships to other lands.

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

Thank you!

