

## Mandalay [ˌmæn.də.ˈleːɪ]

Text by *Rudyard Kipling* (1865-1936) [Br]

Set by *Walter William Hedgcock* (1864-?) [Br], *On the road to Mandalay*; *Oley Speaks* (1874-1948) [Am], *On the Road to Mandalay*

**By**      **the**      **old**      **Moulmein**      **Pagoda**  
[baːɪ      ði      oːld      mʊl.ˈmeɪn      pə.ˈgoːʊ.də]

**lookin'**      **eastward**      **to**      **the**      **sea,**  
[ˈluːkɪn      ˈiːst.wəd      tu      ðə      si]

There's a Burma girl a-settin'  
and (an') I know she thinks of (o') me.  
For the wind is in the palm-trees,  
and (an') the temple bells they say,  
"Come you back, you British soldier,  
come you back to Mandalay."

Come you back to Mandalay,  
Where the old Flotilla lay.  
Can't you 'ear their paddles chunkin'  
from Rangoon to Mandalay?  
On the road to Mandalay,  
Where the flyin' fishes play,  
And the dawn comes up like thunder  
out of China 'crost the bay.

'Er petticoat was yaller,  
an 'er little cap was green,  
An' 'er name was Supiyawlat,  
jes' the same as Theebaw's queen,  
An' I seed her first a-smokin'  
of a whackin' white cheroot,  
An' a-wastin' Christian kisses  
on a 'eathen idol's foot...

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

*Thank you!*

