I Will Make You Brooches

Text by *Robert Louis Stevenson* (1850-1894) [Br] Set by *George Sainton Kaye Butterworth* (1885-1916) [Br], *I Will Make You Brooches; Ivor (Bertie) Gurney* (1890-1937) [Br], *I Will Make You Brooches; Richard Hundley* (1931-) [Am], *For Your Delight; Ralph Vaughan Williams* (1872-1958) [Br], *The Roadside Fire*, from *Songs of Travel*, #3; *Peter Warlock* (1894-1930) [Br], *Romance*

I	will	make	you	brooches
[aːɪ	wɪl	me:ɪk	ju	'broːʊ.tʃɪz]
and	toys	for	your	delight
[ænd	to:iz	fog	jog	dɪ.ˈlaːɪt]

Of bird-song at morning and star-shine at night, I will make a palace fit for you and me Of green days in forests, and blue days at sea.

I will make my kitchen, and you shall keep your room, Where white flows the river and bright blows the broom; And you shall wash your linen and keep your body white In rainfall at morning and dewfall at night.

And this shall be for music when no one else is near, The fine song for singing, the rare song to hear! That only I remember...

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

Thank you!

