

## **The Sea-Bird** [ðʌ 'siˌbɜd]

Text by *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br]

Set by *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br], from *Three Songs of the Sea*, op. 1, #1

**I**      **watched**      **a**      **seabird**      **fly****ing**  
[ɑːɪ    wɒtʃt      ʌ      'siˌbɜd      'flaɪɪŋ]

Along the wintry shore,  
Just as the light was dying  
O'er sunsets golden floor.

I saw him curve and quiver  
Against the fading sky  
I heard the sad waves shiver  
Under his death-like cry.

Slowly his great wings lifting  
He floated away alone,  
Like some tired spirit drifting  
Into the great Unknown.

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

*Thank you!*

