

## Child of the Flowing Tide

Text by *Geoffrey Dearmer* (1893-1996) [Br] (first published in 1918)

Set by *Martin Edward Fallas Shaw* (1875-1958) [Br]

**Away**      **to**      **the**      **call**      **of**      **the**      **racing**      **sea–**  
[ə.'we:ɪ      tu      ðʌ      kɔl      əv      ðʌ      're:ɪs.ɪŋ      si]

**(Child**      **of**      **the**      **flowing**      **tide)**  
[tʃa:ɪld      əv      ðʌ      'flo:ʊ.ɪŋ      ta:ɪd]

A hundred chargers of ivory,  
And two of them saddled for you and for me,  
Are pawing and stamping the surf to be free  
Where the wild sea-horses ride.  
The deep water shall roar as we race from the shore  
On the back of the flowing tide.

O hurry, the moon is away in the sky  
(Child of the flowing tide)  
With your heels well down and your heart set high  
You're saddled and bridled, and so am I;  
So gather your reins, for the foam will fly  
Where the wild sea-horses ride.  
Grip tight with your knees as you gallop the seas  
On the back of the flowing tide.

---

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

*Thank you!*

