

## The Green Hills o' Somerset

Text by *Frederick E. Weatherly* (1848-1929) [Br]

Set by *Eric Coates* (1886-1957) [Br]

**Oh**    **the**    **green**    **hills**    **o'**    **Somerset**  
[o:ʊ    ðʌ    grin    hɪlz    ɑ    'sʌm.e.set]<sup>1</sup>

**Go**        **rolling**    **to**        **the**    **shore;**  
[go:ʊ    'rɔ:ʊl.ɪŋ    tu    ðʌ    [ɔə]

'Twas there we said that we'd get wed,  
When spring came round once more.

'Twas there we kissed and said goodbye  
Beside the kirkyard wall,  
And the song the blackbird sang to us  
Was the sweetest song of all.

Green hills o' Somerset!  
Green hills o' Somerset!  
When shall we walk by you,  
Green hills, once more!

Oh the green hills o' Somerset  
Go rolling to the sea,  
And still today the violets  
Are blooming there for me.

The shadows kiss the waving grass,  
Beside the kirkyard wall,  
But the song the blackbird sings to me  
Is the saddest song of all...

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

*Thank you!*



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<sup>1</sup> The IPA transcription is given in Mid-Atlantic pronunciation with British Received Pronunciation (RP) alternates.