

## I Hear You Calling Me

Text by *Harold Harford* [Am?]

Set by *Charles Marshall* (1857-1927) [Am?]

**I**     **hear**     **you**     **calling**     **me.**  
[a:ɪ    hɪə    ju    'kɔ:l.ɪŋ    mi]

**You**   **call'd**   **me**     **when**   **the**   **moon**   **had**   **veil'd**   **her**   **light,**  
[ju    kɔld    mi    mɛn    ðʌ    mun    hæd    ve:ɪld    hɜ    la:ɪt]

Before I went from you into the night,  
I came, do you remember? back to you  
For one last kiss beneath the kind stars' light.

I hear you calling me.  
And oh, the ringing gladness of your voice!  
The words that made my longing heart rejoice  
You spoke, do you remember? and my heart  
Still hears the distant music of your voice.

I hear you calling me.  
Though years have stretch'd their weary length between,  
And on your grave the mossy grass is green:  
I stand, do you behold me? list'ning here,  
Hearing your voice through all the years between.  
I hear you calling me.

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

*Thank you!*

