

The White Peace

Text by *Fiona Macleod (William Sharp)* (1885-1905) [Br]

Set by *Sir Arnold Edward Trevor Bax* (1883-1953) [Br]

It **lies** **not** **on** **the** **sunlit** **hill**
[ɪt la:ɪz nɒt ɒn ðə 'sʌn.lɪt hɪl]

Nor on the sunlit plain:
Nor ever on any running stream
Nor on the unclouded main.

But sometimes, through the Soul of Man,
Slow moving o'er his pain,
The moonlight of a perfect peace
Floods heart and brain.

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

Thank you!

