

## A Spirit Flower [ə 'spɪrɪ(ə)t flɑːʊə]

Text by *B. Martin Stanton* [Am?]

Set by *Louis Campbell-Tipton* (1877-1921) [Am]

**My heart was frozen, even as the earth**  
[maːɪ hæɹt wəz 'fɹoːʊ.zən 'i.vən æz ði ʔɜθ]

That covered thee forever from my sight.  
All thoughts of happiness expired at birth;  
Within me naught, but black and starless night.

Down through the winter sunshine snowflakes came,  
All shimm'ring, like to silver butterflies:  
They seem to whisper softly thy dear name;  
They melted with the teardrops from mine eyes.

But suddenly there bloomed, within that hour,  
In my poor heart, so seeming dead, a flower!  
Whose fragrance in my life shall ever be  
The tender, sacred memory of thee.

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

*Thank you!*

