

# The Green Cathedral

Text by *Gordon Johnstone* [Am?]

Set by *Carl Hahn* (1874-1929) [Am]

**I**        **know**        **a**        **green**        **cathedral,**  
[a:ɪ        no:ʊ        ʌ        ɡɪn        kə.'θi.dɪəl]

**A**        **shadow'd**        **forest**        **shrine,**  
[ʌ        'ʃæd.o:ʊd        'fɔɪ.lɪst        ʃaɪ:n]

Where leaves in love join hands above  
And arch your pray'r and mine;  
Within its cool depths sacred,  
The priestly cedar sighs,  
And the fir and pine lift arms divine  
Unto the pure blue skies.

In my dear green cathedral,  
There is a flowered seat.  
And choir loft in branchèd croft,  
Where song of bird-hymns sweet:  
And I like to dream at evening,  
When the stars its arches light,  
That my Lord and God treads its hallow'd sod,  
In the cool, calm peace of night.

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

*Thank you!*

