

The Nightingale Has a Lyre of Gold

Text by *William Ernest Henley* (1849-1903) [Br]

Set by *Amy Marcy Cheney Beach* (1867-1944) [Am], *The Blackbird*, op. 11, #3; *Frederick Delius* (1862-1934) [Dutch], *The Nightingale*, from *Fünf Gesänge, Köln am Rhein, Tischler und Jagenberg*, #2; *Horatio William Parker* (1863-1919) [Am], *The Blackbird*, op. 59; *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br], *Song of the Blackbird*, op. 14, #4; *Sir Landon Ronald* (1873-1938) [Br], from *Echoes*

The nightingale has a lyre of gold,
[ðʌ 'na:ɪ.tɪŋ(tən).ge:ɪl hæz ʌ la:ɪr əv go:ʊld]

The lark's is a clarion call,
And the blackbird¹ plays but a boxwood flute,
But I love him best of all.

For his song is all of the joy of life,
And we in the mad (glad), spring weather,
We two have listened till he sang (sung)
Our hearts and lips together.

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

Thank you!



¹ The song of the European blackbird is similar to the American mockingbird.