

Down in the Forest

Text by *Harold Simpson* (1909-1955) [Br?]

Set by *Sir Landon Ronald* (1873-1938) [Br]

Down **in** **the** **forest** **something** **stirred**
[da:ʊn ɪn ðə 'fɔ:ɹ.ɪst 'sʌmp.θɪŋ stɜ:d]

So faint that I scarcely heard:
But the forest leapt at the sound,
Like a good ship homeward bound.
Down in the forest something stirred
It was only the note of a bird.

Now in the morning of life I stand
And I long for the touch of your hand;
I am here, I am here at your door,
Oh, love, oh, love, we will wait no more!
Down in the forest something stirred
It was only the note of a bird.

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

Thank you!

