Waters Ripple and Flow

English text by *Deems Taylor* (1885-1966) [AM] after a Czecho-Slovak folksong Set by *Deems Taylor* (1885-1966) [AM]

Waters ['wa.tez	ripple 'וקוג'	and ænd	flow, flo:ບ]
Slowly	passes	each	day;
[ˈsloːʊ.li	'pæs.ız	it∫	de:1]

Faithless lover of mine, Stay no longer away.

Dear one, well dost thou know Why fond lovers must part: Wherefore falters thy faith? Why so timid thy heart?

Dearest lover, come back; End the vigil I keep, Thine, the key to my heart, Mine, without thee to weep.

When the mountain shall turn, When the vict'ry is thine, Then my happiness dawns, Then shall freedom be mine.

Lo, the mountain has turned, Now the vict'ry is thine; Now my happiness dawns, Now shall freedom be mine!

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

Thank you!

