

Cloud-Shadows ['kla:ʊd 'ʃæd.o:ʊz]

Text by *Kathleen Pyle* (1863-1938) [Am]

Set by *James Hotchkiss Rogers* (1857-1940) [Am]

I **wish** **I** **could** **ride** **on** **the** **shadows** **of** **clouds**
[a:ɪ wɪʃ a:ɪ kʊd ɹa:ɪd ɒn ðə 'ʃæd.o:ʊz ɒv kla:ʊdz]

That drift across the hill;
Over the meadow and out of sight
They sweep so smooth and still.

Over the daisy field they passed,
And not a daisy stirr'd;
They moved like chariots grand and slow,
But never a sound was heard.

I wish I could ride on the shadows of clouds,
Could ride till, the journey done,
I'd find myself at the end of the world,
Where the earth and the sky are one.

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

Thank you!

