

## Over the Land Is April

Text by *Robert Louis Stevenson* (1850-1894) [Br]

Set by *Ernest Charles* (1895-1984) [Am]; *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br]

**Over**     **the**     **land**     **is**     **April,**  
[ˈo:ʊ.ve    ðʌ    lænd    ɪz    ˈe:i.prə(ɪ)l]

**Over**     **my**     **heart**     **a**     **rose;**  
[ˈo:ʊ.ve    ma:i    hɑ:t    ʌ    rɔ:ʊz]

Over the high, brown mountain  
The sound of singing goes.

Say, love, do you hear me,  
Hear my sonnets ring?  
Over the high, brown mountain,  
Love, do you hear me sing?

By highway, love, and byway  
The snows succeed the rose.  
Over the high, brown mountain  
The wind of winter blows.

Say, love, do you hear me,  
Hear my sonnets ring?  
Over the high, brown mountain  
I sound the song of spring,

I throw the flowers of spring.  
Do you hear the song of spring?  
Hear you the songs of spring?

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

*Thank you!*

