Wind of the Wheat [wind av mit]

Text by *Harold Simpson* (1909-1955) [Br] Set by *Montague Fawcett Phillips* (1885-1969) [Br]

The windrunso'erthewheat[ὄΛwindrʌnzɔɐ̯ὄΛmit]

On fairy feet, And to the waving corn It whispers in the dawn.

It sings a low sweet song The whole day long: As love once sang to me Of joys that used to be.

The wind runs o'er the wheat On fairy feet, The poppies all are blown– And I am here alone!

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

Thank you!

