

Sweet and Low

Text by *Lord Alfred Tennyson* (1809-1892) [Br]

Set by *Stephen Adams (Michael Maybrick)* (1844-1913) [Br]; *Gustav Holst* (1874-1934) [Br], from *Songs from the Princess*, op. 20a, #1, H. 80, #1; *Graham Peel* (1878-1937) [Br], *Wind of the Western Sea*

Sweet and low, sweet and low
[swit ænd lo:ʊ swit ænd lo:ʊ]

Wind of the western sea,
[wɪnd əv ðə 'wɛs.tən si]

Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea!
Over the rolling waters go,
Come from the dying moon, and blow,
Blow him again to me;
While my little one, while my pretty one, sleeps.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest,
Father will come to thee soon;
Rest, rest, on mother's breast,
Father will come to thee soon;
Father will come to his babe in the best,
Silver sails all out of the west,
Under the silver moon:
Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep.

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

Thank you!

