

Evensong ['i.vən.sən]

Text by *Constance Morgan* [Br?]

Set by *Liza Lehmann* (1862-1918) [Br]

Fold your white wings, dear Angels,
[fo:ʊld jɔə ma:ɪt wɪŋz dɪr 'e:ɪn.dʒəlz]

Fold your white wings;
Dew falls and nightingale
Softly now sings.

Across the lawn lie shadows,
So still, so deep,
Dear loving Angels, pass not by,
Hush me to sleep.

Night falls, and whisp'ring goes the wind
Along the sea;
Fold your white wings, dear Angels,
Fold them, dear Angels,
Fold them round me.

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

Thank you!

