

Song of the Open [sɑŋ əv ðə 'o:ʊ.pən]

Text by *Jessica Hawley Lowell* [Am]

Set by *Frank La Forge* (1879-1953) [Am]

To **your** **soul** **is** **it** **wine,**
[tu jʊɹ so:ʊl ɪz ɪt wa:ɪn]

As it is to mine,
Faring forth on a night of tumultuous might,
Forth in a tempest wildly wet,
After a sullen sun hath set?

Do you love the play
Of the foaming spray,
Where mad waves romp on the long low beach?
To stand just out of their frantic reach,
My hair blown free and the breath of me
Caught hard in the passionate breath of the sea,
With your hands it were ecstasy!

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

Thank you!

