

## Beneath a Weeping Willow's Shade

Text by *Francis Hopkinson* (1737-1791) [Am]

Set by *Francis Hopkinson* (1737-1791) [Am]

**Beneath a weeping willow's shade,**  
[bi.'niθ    ʌ    'wip.iŋ    'wil.o:ʊ    ʃe:ɪd]

**She sat and sang alone;**  
[ʃi    sæt    ænd    sæŋ    ə.'lo:ʊn]

Her Hand upon her Heart she laid,  
And plaintive was her moan.

The mockbird sat upon a Bough  
And listen'd to her Lay;  
Then to the distant hills he bore  
The dulcet notes away.

Fond Echo to her strains replied,  
The Winds her sorrows bore;  
"Adieu, dear youth, Adieu!" she cried,  
"I ne'er shall see thee more."

The mockbird sat upon a Bough  
And listen'd to her Lay;  
Then to the distant hills he bore  
The dulcet notes away.

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

*Thank you!*

