

## Where Corals Lie [ˌmɛɪ̯ ˈkɔ(ɔ).rəlz laɪ]

Text by *Richard Garnett* (1835-1906) [Br]

Set by *Sir Edward Elgar* (1857-1934) [Br], from *Sea Pictures*, op. 37, #4

**The deeps have music soft and low**  
[ðʌ dips hæv 'mjuːzɪk sɔft ænd loʊ]

**When winds awake the airy spray,**  
[ˌmɛn wɪndz ə.'weɪk ði 'ɛ.ri sprɑɪ]

It lures me, lures me on to go  
And see the land where corals lie.

By mount and mead, by lawn and rill,  
When night is deep, when noon (and moon) is high,  
That music seeks and finds me still,  
And tells me where the corals lie.

Yes, press my eyelids close, 'tis well,  
But far the rapid fancies fly  
The rolling worlds of wave and shell,  
And all the lands where corals lie.

Thy lips are like a sunset's (sunset) glow,  
Thy smile is like a morning sky,  
Yet leave me, leave me, let me go  
And see the land where corals lie.

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

*Thank you!*

