

## The Source [ðʌ sɔːs]

Text by *Rabindranath Tagore* (1861-1941) [India], from *The Crescent Moon* (1913)

Set by *John Alden Carpenter* (1876-1951) [Am], *The Sleep That Flits on Baby's Eyes*, from *Gitanjali* (*Song Offerings*), #3; *John Fitz Rogers* (1963-) [Am], *The Sleep That Flits on Baby's Eyes*, from *Songs of Time and Tide*, #2

**The sleep that flits on baby's eyes–**  
[ðʌ slɪp ðæt flɪts ɒn 'beɪ.bɪz ʔaɪz]

**Does anybody know from where it comes?**  
[dʌz 'e.ni.bʌ(ʌ).di noʊ fɹʌm wɛr ɪt kʌmz]

Yes, there is a rumour that it has its dwelling where,  
In the fairy village among shadows of the forest  
Dimly lit with glow-worms,  
There hang two timid buds of enchantment.  
From there it comes to kiss baby's eyes.

The smile that flickers on baby's lips when he sleeps–  
Does anybody know where it was born?  
Yes, there is a rumour  
That a young pale beam of a crescent moon  
Touched the edge of a vanishing autumn cloud,  
And there the smile was first born in the dream  
Of a dew-washed morning–  
The smile that flickers on baby's lips when he sleeps.

The sweet, soft freshness that blooms on baby's limbs–  
Does anybody know where it was hidden so long?  
Yes, when the mother was a young girl  
It lay pervading her heart  
In tender and silent mystery of love–  
The sweet, soft freshness that blooms on baby's limbs.

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

*Thank you!*

