

## Girls' Song [gɜlz sɔŋ]

Text by *Wilfred Wilson Gibson* (1878-1962) [Br]

Set by *Herbert Howells* (1892-1983) [Br]

**I**        **saw**    **three**    **black**    **pigs**    **riding**  
[a:ɪ     sɔ     θri     blæk     pigz     'raɪdɪŋ]

**In**       **a**       **blue**    **and**       **yellow**    **cart**  
[ɪn       ʌ       blu       ænd       'jel.o:ʊ    kɑɐt]

Three black pigs riding to the fair  
Behind the old gray dappled mare,

But it wasn't black pigs riding  
In a gay and gaudy cart  
That sent me into hiding  
With the flutter in my heart.

I heard the cart returning,  
The jolting, jiggling cart,  
Returning empty from the fair  
Behind the old jog-trotting mare.

But it wasn't the returning  
Of the clatt'ring empty cart,  
That sent the hot blood burning  
And throbbing through my heart.

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

*Thank you!*

