

## I Hear an Army Charging upon the Land

Text by *James Joyce* (1882-1941) [Irish], from *Chamber Music*

Set by *Gary Bachlund* (1947-) [Am], *I Hear an Army*, from *Chamber Music*, #9; *Samuel Barber* (1910-1981) [Am], *I Hear an Army*, op. 10, #3; *Ross Lee Finney* (1906-1997) [Am], from *Chamber Music*, #36

**I**     **hear**     **an**     **army**     **charging**     **upon**     **the**     **land,**  
[a:ɪ    hɪr    æn    'ɑː.mi    'tʃɑːdʒ.ɪŋ    ə.'pɑn    ðʌ    lænd]

And the thunder of horses plunging, foam about their knees:  
Arrogant, in black armour, behind them stand,  
Disdaining the reins, with flutt'ring whips, the charioteers.

They cry unto the night their battle name:  
I moan in sleep when I hear afar their whirling laughter.  
They cleave the gloom of dreams, a blinding flame,  
Clanging, clanging upon the heart as upon an anvil.

They come shaking in triumph their long, green hair:  
They come out of the sea and run shouting by the shore.  
My heart, have you no wisdom thus to despair?  
My love, my love, why have you left me alone?

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

*Thank you!*

