

In the Dark Pine-Wood

Text by *James Joyce* (1882-1941) [Irish]

Set by *Samuel Barber* (1910-1981) [Am]; *Ross Lee Finney* (1906-1997) [Am], from *Chamber Music*, #20; *Ben Moore* (1960-), from *14 Songs*, #1

In **the** **dark** **pine-wood**
[ɪn ðə dɑːk 'paɪn.wʊd]

I **would** **we** **lay,**
[aɪ wʊd wi leɪ]

In deep cool shadow
At noon of day.

How sweet to lie there,
Sweet to kiss,
Where the great pine-forest
Enaislèd is!

Thy kiss descending
Sweeter were
With a soft tumult
Of thy hair.

O unto the pine-wood
At noon of day
Come with me now,
Sweet love, away.

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

Thank you!

