

Let Beauty Awake, *Songs of Travel* (R. Vaughan Williams – R. L. Stevenson)

Let Beauty awake in the morn from beautiful dreams,
[lɛt 'bju:ti ə'weɪk ɪn ðə mɔ:n frɒm 'bju:tɪfʊl dri:mz

Beauty awake from rest!
'bju:ti ʌ'weɪk frɒm rɛst

Let Beauty awake for Beauty's sake,
lɛt 'bju:ti ʌ'weɪk fɔ: 'bju:tɪz_sɛɪk

In the hour when the birds awake in the brake
ɪn ði aʊə wɛn ðə bɜ:dz ʌ'weɪk ɪn ðə breɪk

And the stars are bright in the west!
ænd ðə stɑ:z ɑ: braɪt ɪn ðə wɛst

Let Beauty awake in the eve from the slumber of day,
lɛt 'bju:ti ə'weɪk ɪn ði i:v frɒm ðə 'slʌmpə_rɒv deɪ

Awake in the crimson eve!
ʌ'weɪk ɪn ðə 'krɪmzən i:v

In the day's dusk end
ɪn ðə 'deɪz dʌsk ɛnd

When the shades ascend,
wɛn ðə ʃeɪdz ʌ'sɛnd

Let her wake to the kiss of a tender friend,
lɛt hɜ: weɪk tu ðə kɪs əv ə 'tɛndə 'frɛnd

To render again and receive!
tu 'rɛndə_ʌ'ɡɛn ænd rɪ'si:v