

“Shy One”  
(Rebecca Clarke – William Butler Yeats)

Shy one, shy one,  
[ʃaɪ wʌn ʃaɪ wʌn

Shy one of my heart,  
ʃaɪ wʌn ɒv maɪ hɑ:t

She moves in the firelight  
ʃi: mu:vz ɪn ðə 'faɪəlaɪt

Pensively apart.  
'pensɪvli ʌ'pɑ:t

She carries in the dishes,  
ʃi: 'kæɪrɪz ɪn ðə 'dɪʃɪz,

And lays them in a row.  
ænd leɪz ðəm ɪn ə rəʊ

To an isle in the water  
tu: ən aɪl ɪn ðə 'wɔ:tə

With her would I go.  
wɪθ hɜ: wʊd aɪ ɡəʊ

She carries in the candles,  
ʃi: 'kæɪrɪz ɪn ðə 'kændəlz

And lights the curtained room,  
ænd laɪts ðə 'kɜ:tənd ru:m

Shy in the doorway  
ʃaɪ ɪn ðə 'dɔ:weɪ

And shy in the gloom;  
ænd ʃaɪ ɪn ðə ɡlu:m

And shy as a rabbit,  
ænd ʃaɪ əz ə 'ræbɪt

Helpful and shy.  
'helpfʊl ænd ʃaɪ

To an isle in the water,  
tu: ən aɪl ɪn ðə 'wɔ:tə

With her would I fly.  
wɪθ hɜ: wʊd aɪ flɑɪ]