

“Sure on this shining night”, *Four Songs*, Op. 13. No. 3  
(Samuel Barber – James Agee)

Sure on this shining night  
[ʃʊər\_ɒn ðɪs 'ʃaɪnɪŋ naɪt]

Of starmade shadows round,  
ɒv stɑ:məɪd 'ʃædəʊz raʊnd

Kindness must watch for me  
'kaɪndnɪs mʌst wɒtʃ fɔ: mi:

This side the ground.  
ðɪs\_saɪd ðə graʊnd

The late year lies down the north.  
ðə leɪt jɪə laɪz daʊn ðə nɔ:θ

All is healed, all is health.  
ɔ:l ɪz hi:lɪd ɔ:l ɪz helθ

High summer holds the earth.  
haɪ 'sʌmə hoʊldz ði: ɜ:θ

Hearts all whole.  
ha:ts ɔ:l hoʊl

Sure on this shining night I weep for wonder wandering far alone  
ʃʊər\_ɒn ðɪs 'ʃaɪnɪŋ naɪt aɪ wi:p fɔ: 'wʌndə 'wɒndrɪŋ fɑ:r\_ʌ'ləʊn

Of shadows on the stars.  
ɒv 'ʃædəʊz ɒn ðə stɑ:z]