

I Send my Heart up to Thee (Amy Beach – Robert Browning)

I send my heart up to thee, all my heart
aɪ sɛnd maɪ hɑ:t ʌp tu: ði: ɔ:l maɪ hɑ:t

In this my singing,
ɪn ðɪs maɪ 'sɪŋɪŋ

For the stars help me, and the sea, and the sea bears part;
fɔ: ðə stɑ:z hɛlp mi: ænd ðə si: ænd ðə si: beəz pɑ:t

The very night is clinging
ðə 'veri naɪt ɪz 'klɪŋɪŋ

Closer to Venice' streets to leave one space
'kləʊsə tu: 'venɪs_stri:ts tu: li:v wʌn speɪs

Above me, whence thy face
ʌ'bʌv mi: wɛns ðaɪ feɪs

May light my joyous heart to thee, to thee its dwelling place.
meɪ laɪt maɪ 'dʒɔɪəs hɑ:t tu: ði: tu: ði: ɪts 'dwɛlɪŋ pleɪs