

The Roadside Fire (R. V. Williams – R. L. Stevenson)

I will make you brooches and toys for your delight
aɪ wɪl meɪk ju: 'brʊtʃɪz ænd tɔɪz fɔ: jɔ: dɪ'laɪt

Of bird-song at morning and star-shine at night,
ɒv bɜ:dsɒŋ æt 'mɔ:nɪŋ ænd stɑ:ʃaɪn æt naɪt

I will make a palace fit for you and me
aɪ wɪl meɪk ə 'pælɪs fɪt fɔ: ju: ænd mi:

Of green days in forests, and blue days at sea.
ɒv gri:n deɪz ɪn 'fɔ:rɪsts ænd blu: deɪz æt si:

I will make my kitchen, and you shall keep your room,
aɪ wɪl meɪk maɪ 'kɪtʃɪn ænd ju: ʃæl ki:p jɔ: ru:m

Where white flows the river and bright blows the broom;
weə waɪt fləʊz ðə 'rɪvə(r)¹ ænd braɪt bləʊz ðə brʊm

And you shall wash your linen and keep your body white
ænd ju: ʃæl wɒʃ jɔ: 'lɪnɪn ænd ki:p jɔ: 'bɒdɪ waɪt

In rainfall at morning and dewfall at night.
ɪn 'reɪnfɔ:l æt 'mɔ:nɪŋ ænd 'dju:fɔ:l æt naɪt

And this shall be for music when no one else is near,
ænd ðɪs ʃæl bi: fɔ: 'mju:zɪk wɛn nəʊ wʌn els ɪz nɪə

The fine song for singing, the rare song to hear!
ðə faɪn sɒŋ fɔ: 'sɪŋɪŋ ðə riə sɒŋ tu: hɪə

That only I remember, that only you admire,
ðæt 'əʊnli aɪ rɪ'membə ðæt 'əʊnli ju: ʌd'maɪə

Of the broad road that stretches and the roadside fire
ɒv ðə brɔ:d rəʊd ðæt 'stretʃɪz ænd ðə 'rəʊdsaɪd 'faɪə

¹ Generalmente no se pronuncia la /r/ porque se respira después de “river”