

Cherry Valley

Text by *Joseph Campbell* (1881-1944) [Irish]

Set by *Roger Quilter* (1877-1953) [Br]

In Cherry Valley the cherries blow;
[ɪn ˈtʃɛr.i ˈvæɪ.lɪ ðə ˈtʃɛr.ɪz blo:ʊ]

The valley paths are white as snow.
And in their time with clusters red
The heavy boughs are crimsonéd.

Now the low moon is looking through
The glimmer of the honey dew.
A catel trembles to the grass

