

Cloud-Shadows ['kla:ʊd 'ʃæd.o:ʊz]

Text by *Kathleen Pyle* (1863-1938) [Am]

Set by *James Hotchkiss Rogers* (1857-1940) [Am]

I	wish	I	could	ride	on	the	shadows	of	clouds
[a:ɪ	wɪʃ	a:ɪ	kʊd	ɹa:ɪd	ən	ðə	'ʃæd.o:ʊz	əv	kla:ʊdz]

That drift across the hill;
Over the meadow and out of sight
They sweep so smooth and still.

Over the daisy field they passed,
And not a daisy stirr'd;
~~They moved like chariots grand and slow~~

