

Ethiopia Saluting the Colors [ˌi.θi.ˈoːʊ.pi.ə sə.ˈlut.ɪŋ ðə ˈkʌk.əz]

Text by *Walt Whitman* (1819-1892) [Am]

Set by *Harry Thacker Burleigh* (1866-1949) [Am]; *Charles Wood* (1866-1926) [Irish]

Who are you, dusky woman, so ancient, hardly human,
[hu æɹ ju ˈdʌs.ki ˈwʊm.ən soːʊ ˈeːɪn.tʃənt ˈhɑɹd.li ˈhju.mən]

With your woolly-white and turban'd head, and bare bony feet?
[wɪð jʊɹ ˈwʊl.i.,maɪt ænd ˈtʌ.bənd hɛd ænd bæɹ ˈboːʊ.ni fit]

Why, rising by the roadside here, do you the colors greet?

(ˈTis while our army lines Carolina's sands and pines,

