

The Awakening [ði ə.'weɪk.ən.ɪŋ]

Text by *Edward Teschemacher (Edward Frederick Lockton)* (1876-1940) [Br]

Set by *Eric Coates* (1886-1957) [Br]

When	first	you	gazed	on	me,	I	only	know
[wɛn	fɜst	ju	geɪzd	ən	mi	ʔaɪ	'oʊn.li	nəʊ]

Your eyes were kind and lit with life's fair light,
And yet, somehow, when you had passed afar,
New sunbeams filled the day, new stars the night.

When first you spoke to me, I only deemed
Your voice, like many other voices sweet,
And just as I went singing on my way

