

I will arise and go now, I will arise and go to Innisfree
And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made
I will arise and go to Innisfree

Nine bean rows will I have there, a hive for the honey bee
And live alone in the bee-loud glade
I will arise and go to Innisfree

I hear it in the deep heart's core
I hear it in the deep heart's core

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow
From the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings
I will arise and go to Innisfree

There midnight's all a glimmer and noon a purple glow
And evening full of the linnet's wings
I will arise and go to Innisfree

I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore
While I stand on the roadway or on the pavements gray
I hear it in the deep heart's core

I hear it in the deep heart's core
I hear it in the deep heart's core