

# Irish Song Lyrics

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## The Night Visiting Song

The night has passed, love, I can no longer tarry  
The tempest's rages I must obey  
I must away, love, without a slumber  
Into the arms of the deep.

When he came to his true love's dwelling  
He sat down upon a stone  
He whispered softly through her window  
"Does my true love lie alone?"

She lifted her head from her lily-white pillow  
She lifted the sheets from off her breast  
She whispered softly through her window  
"Who is disturbing my night's rest?"

"It's I, it's I, your own true lover  
Open the door and let me in  
For I am tired, love, likewise I'm weary  
I am wet unto the skin."

She got up with the greatest of pleasure  
She opened the door and let him in  
They lay all night in each other's arms  
Till the long night was passed and gone.

When the long night was passed and over  
When the cocks began to crow  
He hugged and kissed her, and then he left her  
He mounted his horse, and away did go.

The night has passed, love, I can no longer tarry  
The tempest's rages I must obey  
I must away, love, without a slumber  
Into the arms of the deep.