

Open Thy Lattice - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

OPEN THY LATTICE.

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Words and Music by Louis Grech.

Nature is slumbering and mute, love, dallying winds kiss the tide,
Echo the voice of my lute, love, draw but thy curtain aside;
In the blue sky the moon soareth, silversheen'd orb, bright and free,
Trilling the nightingale poureth, canticles to liberty.
Ah, from out thy lattice beaming,
Let one soft glance of the bright eyes, full into my soul streaming;
Yield a heaven to my sighs, ah, from out thy lattice beaming.
Crown thou with heaven my sighs in one soft glance of thy bright eyes.

Neath thy loved casement I'm sighing, soon 'twill thy rosy dawn break,
Giv but one smile for I'm dying, sweetest one, all for thy sake;
List to the prayer my heart urges, wait not till Phebus in might
Steal with his luminous surges that which thou owest to the night.
Ah, from out thy lattice beaming,
Let one soft glance of thy bright eyes, full into my soul streaming.
Yield a heaven to my sighs, ah, from out thy lattice beaming.
Crown thou with heaven my sighs in one soft glance of thy bright eyes.

Wing housed the bird asleep falleth, now that his day's warbling's done,
But when the rosy dawn calleth, quickly he wakes to the sun;
Whilst thou, my dallying beauty, heedest not that love on tint; waits.
Leaving him jilt like on duty, shivering here at thy gates.
Ah, from out thy lattice beaming,
Let one soft glance of thy bright eyes, full into my soul streaming.
Yield a heaven to my sighs, ah, from out thy lattice beaming,
Crown thou with heaven my sighs in one soft glance of thy bright eyes.