

Last Night - song lyrics

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LAST NIGHT.

Words by Christian Winter. Music by Halfdan Kjerulf.

Last night the nightingale woke me,
Last night, when all was still,
It sang in the golden moonlight
From out the woodland hill.
I open'd my window so gently,
I look'd on the dreaming dew,
And, oh! the birds, my darling, were singing,
Singing of you, of you.

I think of you in the daytime,
I dream of you by night,
I wake and would you were here, love,
And tears were blinding my sight.
I hear a low breath in the lime tree.
The wind is floating thro',
And, oh! the night, my darling,
Is sighing for you.

Oh, think not I can forget you;
I could not, tho' I would;
I see you in all around me,
The stream, the night, the wood,
The flowers that slumber so gently,
The stars above the blue,
Oh! heaven itself, my darling,
Is praying, praying for you.