Come Into The Garden, Maud - song lyrics
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COME INTO THE GARDEN, MAUD.

Come into the garden, Maud,
For the black bat, night, has flown;
Come into the garden, Maud,
I am here at the gate alone;
And the woodbine spices are wafted abroad,
And the musk of the roses blown,
For a breeze of the morning moves,
And the planet of love is on high,
Beginning to faint in the light she loves,
on a bed of daffodil sky;
To faint in the light of the sun that she loves.
To faint in the light and to die.
Come into the garden, Maud;
I am here at the gate alone;
I am here at the gate alone;
I am here at the gate alone.

Queen of the rosebud, garden of girls,
Come hither, the dances are done;
In gloss of satin and glimmer of pearls,
Queen, lily and rose in one;
Shine out, little head, running over with curls,
To the flowers, and be their sun;
Shine out, shine out, and be their sun;
Come into the garden, Maud,
For the black bat, night, has flown;
She is coming, my own, my sweet-
Were it ever so airy a thread.
My heart would hear it, and beat,
Were it earth in an earthly bed.
Come, my own, my sweet; come, my own hand,
I am here at the gate alone.

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