

Night Visiting Song

must away now, I can no longer tarry
This morning's tempest I have to cross
I must be guided without a stumble
Into the arms I love the most

And when he came to his true love's dwelling
He knelt down gently upon a stone
And through her window he's whispered lowly
Is my true love within at home?

Wake up, wake up love, it is thine own true lover
Wake up, wake up love, and let me in
For I am tired love and oh, so weary
And more than near drenched to the skin

She's raised her off her down soft pillow
She's raised her up and she's let him in
And they were locked in each others arms
Until that long night was past and gone

And when that long night was past and over
And when the small clouds began to grow
He's taken her hand and they've kissed and parted
Then he saddled and mounted and away did go

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