

The Lone Starry Hours - song lyrics

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

THE LONE STARRY HOURS.

Oh! the lone starry hours give me, love,
When still is the beautiful night;
When the round, laughing moon I see, love,
Peep through the clouds, silver white;
When no wind through! the low woods sweep, love,
And I gaze on some bright rising star;
When the world is in dream and sleep, love,
Oh! wake, while I touch my guitar,

'Till the red, rosy morn grows bright, love,
Far away o'er the distant sea;
'Till the stars cease their gentle light, love,
Will I wait for a welcome from thee;
And, oh! if that pleasure is thine, love,
We will wander together afar;
My heart shall be thine, thine mine love,
Then, wake, while I touch my guitar.