

Live, My Love, Oh, Live - song lyrics

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LIVE, MY LOVE, OH, LIVE.

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Written, and sung by Wm. J. Scanlan, in his great drama, "Shane na Lawn"

Why art thou sad? oh, tell me, dear,
Why art thou sad when I am near?
There's naught you ask that I'd not give,
Oh, live, my love, my love, oh, live.
I have no land, I have no gold,
But I've a love, my love, untold;
I have no land, I have no gold,
But I've a love untold.

Chorus.

Why art thou sad? oh, tell me, dear.
Why art thou sad when I am near;
There's naught you ask that I'd not give,
Oh, live, my love, my love, oh, live.

Weep not, my love, in thee alone
This heart of mine will find a home;
The light that beams from out thine eye,
To me is brighter than the sky.
Thy smile is sweeter than the dell,
Wherein the birds and roses dwell;
Thy smile is sweeter than the dell,
Wherein the roses dwell.-Chorus.