

Give Me A House That's Haunted - song lyrics

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

Give Me a House That's Haunted.

Give me a house that's haunted,
With love the only sprite,
I'll dwell in it undaunted,
Nor fear its utmost spite.
Though witching tones are swelling
Above me and beside,
Where love is in the dwelling
I am content to bide.
If every beam and rafter,
And every stone and tile,
Re-echo with its laughter,
My heart shall laugh the while.

The favored room or chamber
Frequented by the ghost,
I'll gladliest remember,
And I will prize it most.
When morn is stilly breaking,
And earth is growing light,
I'll tremble not, if waking,
Mine eyes behold the sprite.
If, as the day grows older,
The heavenly temper'd thing
Taps tenderly my shoulder,
Rejoicingly I'll sing.

When in the midnight lonely
Day's brighter scenes are hid,
I'll sweetly sleep, if only
Love stirs the cover lid.
I'd ever be enchanted
By love's bewitching spell,
And in a house love-haunted
I would my life long dwell.
And when my time is ending,
And heaven is coming nigh,
Let love, my soul attending,
Go with me to the sky.