

Wilt Thou Be Gone, Love - song lyrics

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WILT THOU BE GONE, LOVE?
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By Stephen C. Foster.

Juliet.
Wilt thou be gone, wilt thou be gone, love? gone, love, from me?
Stay! 'tis the nightingale that sings in yonder tree.
Deem not 'tis the lark, love; day is not yet near-
Belive me, 'tis the nightingale whose song hath pierced thine ear.
Wilt thou be gone, wilt thou be gone, love? wilt thou be gone from me?

Romeo.
I must be gone, love; I must be gone from thee.
'Tis not the nightingale that sings in yonder tree.
'Tis the lark, 'tis the lark, 'tis the lark,
'Tis the lark, love, that sings in yonder tree.
I must be gone, I must be gone, love;
Gone, love, from thee; gone, love, from thee.

Juliet.
Stay! 'tis the nightingale that sings in yonder tree.
Love, 'tis the nightingale; love, 'tis the nightingale;
Love, 'tis the nightingale that sings in yonder tree.
Wilt thou be gone, wilt thou be gone, love?
Gone, love, from me, gone, love, from me?

Romeo.
It is the lark, the herald of the morn, love; no nightingale.
See! the clouds are brightening. the stars are growing pale-
Day is on yon mountain top that veils the eastern sky
I must be gone And live, love, or slay with thee And die;
I must be gone, I must be gone, love; I must be gone from thee.
'Tis not the nightingale that sings in yonder tree;
'Tis the lark, 'tis the lark, 'tis the lark,
'Tis the lark, love, that sings in yonder tree.
I must be gone, I must be gone, love; I must be gone, love, from thee.

Juliet.
Wilt thou be gone, love? wilt thou be gone from me?
Stay! 'tis the nightingale that sings in yonder tree.
Love, 'tis the nightingale; love, 'tis the nightingale;
Love, 'tis the nightingale that sings in yonder tree.
Wilt thou be gone, wilt thou be gone, love? wilt thou be gone, love, from me?