My Hearts Desire - song lyrics

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MY HEARTS DESIRE.

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The May-time beauty again is here, And the May-time glory shines; But my heart is buried, my dear, my dear, In your grave beneath the pines. The May-time music is in the trees, For the birds are here again, And the May-time fragrance is in the breeze, Making glad the hearts of men.

Chorus.

All my earthly joy is sleeping in your lowly bed, And my thoughts are vigil keeping where my love lies dead.

What, though the frost and the winter's snow, If the heart within be glad?
And what of May-time joy as glow,
When the soul of man is sad?
In vain for me are the May-time songs,
And in vain the May-time bloom;
For your lowly grave my sad heart longs,
For its silence and its gloom.- Chorus.