

# The Guests

Nana Mouskouri

One by one, the guests arrive  
The guests are coming through  
The open-hearted many  
The broken-hearted few And no one knows where the night is going  
And no one knows why the wine is flowing  
Oh love, I need you, I need you, I need you  
I need you, oh, I need you now And those who dance, begin to dance  
Those who weep begin  
And "Welcome, welcome" cries a voice  
"Let all my guests come in" And no one knows where the night is going  
And all go stumbling through that house  
In lonely secrecy, saying, "Do reveal yourself  
Or why has thou forsaken me?" And no one knows where the night is going  
All at once the torches flare, the inner door  
Flies open, one by one they enter there  
In every style of passion And no one knows where the night is going  
And here they take their sweet repast while house  
And grounds dissolve and one by one  
The guests are cast beyond the garden wall And no one knows where the night is going Those who dance, begin  
to dance  
Those who weep begin  
Those who earnestly are lost  
Are lost and lost again And no one knows where the night is going One by the guests arrive  
The guests are coming through  
The broken-hearted many  
The open-hearted few And no one knows where the night is going

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