

The Gates of Istanbul

[Loreena McKennitt](#)

Music and lyric by Loreena McKennitt
See there, past that far-off hill
A tower held in the sky
Hear there, in that dark blue night
The music calling us home
See there, in that far-off field
Flowers turned to the sky
Feel there, in that dark blue night
The music calling us home
Stars may always guide our way,
From desert sands where winds blow harsh and long
But here's where, where our hearts will pray
And all our loves will slumber with a song
Stars may always guide our way,
From desert sands where winds blow harsh and long
Here's where our hearts will pray
And all our loves will slumber with a song
So now, if our hearts be true
And like a pool of truth reflect the sun
We will find right honour there
And keep us safe and lead us from all harm
So come love, let us dance all night
Until the birds they waken at the dawn
Then come love, let us sing all night
And all our loves will slumber with a song
Then come love, let us dance all night
Until the birds they waken at the dawn
Then come love, let us sing all night
And all our loves will slumber with a song

Lyrics provided by

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