

To a Wild Rose

St. Martin's Chamber Choir

Come, oh, songs! come, oh, dreams!

Soft the gates of day close,
Sleep, my birds, sleep, streams!
Sleep, my wild rose!

Pool and bud, hill and deep,
You who wore my robes, sleep!
Droop, East! die, West!
Let my land rest.

Woods, I woke your boughs!
Hills, I woke your elf-throngs!
Land, All thy hopes and woes
Rang from me in songs!

Come, oh, songs! come, oh, dreams!
In our house is deep rest,
Through the pines gleams, gleams,
Bright the gold West,

There the flutes shall cry,
There the viols weep,
Laugh, my dreams, and sigh!
Sing, and vigil keep,
Awake, wild rose.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by MACDOWELL, EDWARD / VAN WEELDEN, JAN
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>