

Piper At The Gates Of Dawn

[Van Morrison](#)

The coolness of the riverbank, and the whispering of the reeds
Daybreak is not so very far away Enchanted and spellbound, in the silence they lingered
And rowed the boat as the light grew steadily strong
And the birds were silent, as they listened for the heavenly music
And the river played the song The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn The song dream happened and the cloven hoofed
piper
Played in that holy ground where they felt the awe and wonder
And they all were unafraid of the great god Pan And the wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn When the vision vanished they heard a choir of birds
singing
In the heavenly silence between the trance and the reeds
And they stood upon the lawn and listened to the silence Of the wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of
dawn
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn It's the wind in the willows and the piper at the gates
of dawn
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn
The wind in the willows and the piper at the gates of dawn

Songwriters

VAN MORRISON Published by

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