

Open the Door

Text: Lady Morgan

Musik: trad., arr. Morgain

Open the door to your true love that sues,
Oh open the door to me love;
For many a long weary mile have I walk'd,
To catch but a glance of thee love.

The Suns dawning beam had not blush'd o'er the field,
Still bathed in the nights chilly dew love;
Nor the pale twilight star withdrawn its faint ray,
When I rose to journey towards you love.

But the Sun is now sunk and the night blasts blew sharp,
Then open the door to me love;
For many a long weary mile have I walked,
To catch but one glance of thee love.

Long was my absence and far have I strayed,
Still parted from Erin and thee love,
And long has my heart throb'd to see thee again,
Then open the door to me love.

When I fought for my Country its freedom and laws,
My soul was still fired by thee love.
I thought on my love and I conquered my foe,
Then open the door to me love.

The door it was open'd but not by his love,
Of grief for his absence she died oh!
He saw her pale corse and he kiss'd her cold cheek
And his spirit resigned at her side oh!