

Come to my window

Collected by S Baring Gould from John Woodrich aka Ginger Jack
Edited Baring Gould / M Norman arr. M Norman

Come to my window, my love, O my love,
Come to my window, my dear,
For my mammy is asleep
And my daddy snores so deep.
Pretty love, to my window draw near.

Come to my window, my love, O my love,
Come to my window I pray.
O the hours quickly pass
And the dew falls on the grass.
Dear love, come before it is day.

Come to my window, my love, O my love,
Come or my heart strings will break,
For the night is speeding by,
Soon will morning reach the sky
And my dad and my mam will awake.

Come to my window, my love, O my love,
Come e'er the stars cease to shine,
For my heart is full of fears
And my voice is choked with tears.
I am thine, O thou know, I am thine.