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Stay Well

Reference number PT0934

If I tell truth to you, my love, my own
Grief is your gift to me, grief alone.
Wild passion at midnight,
Wild anger at dawn,
Yet when you're absent,
I weep you gone.

Stay well,
O keeper of my love.
Go well throughout all your days.
Your star the luckiest star above,
Your ways, the luckiest ways.
Since unto you my one love is given
And since with you it will remain,
Though you bring fear of hell despair of heaven
Stay well,
Come well to my door again.

When you have fled from me my love, my own.
I've waited quietly here alone.
So come back at midnight
Or come back at dawn
Now that you're absent I weep you gone.

Go well though wild the road and far,
Stay well through darkening days.
Your star be still my luckiest star,
Your ways the luckiest ways.
Though into storm your lone bark be driven,
Though my eyes ache for you in vain.
Though you bring fear at dawn, despair at even,
Stay well, come well to my door again.