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If they made me a king,
I'd be but a slave to you . . .
If I had everything,
I'd still be a slave to you . . .
If I ruled the night,
Stars and moon so bright,
Still I'd turn for light to you!
If the world to me bowed,
Yet humbly I'd flee to you . . .
If my friends were a crowd,
I'd turn in my need to you . . .
If I ruled the earth,
What would life be worth,
If I hadn't the right to you!
If I ruled the night,
Stars and moon so bright,
Still I'd turn for light to you . . .
If the world to me bowed,
Yet humbly I'd flee to you . . .
If my friends were a crowd,
I'd turn in my need to you . . .
If I ruled the earth,
What would life be worth,
If I hadn't the right . . .
To you!
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