

The Lily

Faun

Once beyond the river grew
A fair white lily
Next to light, while morning rise
A bird sang so weary
The bird spread his wings and flew
Far away, out of sight
He sang from his love so true
His lay illumed the night

Oh! Will Old grew new?
And three Kings come to rise?
When will the Hawk be thrown
Up in starry sky?

The bird sings, stars pass by
And beyond croons the sky
One time to end thou' life
And three kings come to rise!
One time to come bloom
Lily's woe shall be gone!
Tell her til' the break of dawn
Take your love in pawn!

Oh! Old will be cured!
And all lost revived!
My sweet love must not endure
Nor pain nor death nor strife!