Poems, Lyrics and Stories of Love by Eckley Macklin

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ALL BIRDS ARE GRACED WITH TWO WINGS
BUT UNTIL THEY GROW FEATHERS, THEY CANNOT FLY.
THESE WORDS WERE WRITTEN FOR YOU TO SING
THE ACCOMPANYING NOTES ARE YOURS TO SUPPLY.



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### DEDICATED TO MY FATHER, WHO NEVER CEASED TO EXPRESS, NOT ONLY IN ACTS, BUT IN WORDS, HIS LOVE FOR HIS CHILDREN.

LOVE MAY WELL BE THE FIRST WORD UTTERED FROM ALL ETERNITY.

IT WAS OUT OF LOVE THAT A LOVING GOD BROUGHT THE MATERIAL UNIVERSE

INTO EXISTENCE.

IT WAS AN ACT OF LOVE THAT PLACED MAN ON THE PLANET EARTH.

IT WAS FOR LOVE THAT GOD CAME OUT OF HEAVEN TO GIVE HIS LIFE AS A

SACRIFICIAL OFFERING OF ATONEMENT

FOR THE CREATURE THAT HE LOVES SO MUCH. AMONG HUMANS, LOVE TAKES MANY FORMS:

LOVE OF GOD, LOVE OF FAMILY, LOVE OF FRIENDS, LOVE OF COUNTRY,

AND, YES, EVEN LOVE OF OUR ANIMAL COMPANIONS,
IN THIS SMALL VOLUME, I HAVE CHOSEN TO WRITE
OF THAT WHICH WE CALL ROMANTIC LOVE,
A GIFT OF GOD WITHOUT WHICH FEW OF US WOULD BE HERE.



#### ALL







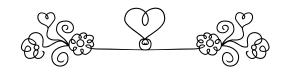












FROM DEATH'S DOMAIN
HER TO RECLAIM.
WHEN NEAR THE DOOR,
HE LOST ONCE MORE.
ALL FOR LOVE.

IN ILIUM
HIS SONG IS SUNG.
FOR PURLOINED BRIDE
HE WOULD HAVE DIED.
ALL FOR LOVE.

HE WORE A CROWN
YET SET IT DOWN.
EVEN THE THRONE
DID HE DISOWN.
ALL FOR LOVE.

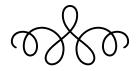
THROUGH FIRE AND FLAME
THIS HERO CAME.
DARING SO DEEP,
ROUSED HER FROM SLEEP.
ALL FOR LOVE.

DESPITE THEIR YOUTH
THEY LOVED IN TRUTH.
LIFE CAST ASIDE,
ALONE THEY DIED.
ALL FOR LOVE.

HE WHO LOVED BEST
ABOVE THE REST
WAS LIFTED HIGH
AND LEFT TO DIE.
ALL FOR LOVE.







GOOD TIMES, BAD TIMES, CYCLICALS UNBROKEN. DOWN-DEEP YEARNINGS WORDS THAT GO UNSPOKEN.

FIRST SIGHT, FIRST NIGHT WHEN THE HEART IS SMITTEN. SHIPS PASS, WAKES FADE. SONGS ARE NEVER WRITTEN.

MEM'RIES HOLD LOST DREAMS
THAT KEEP RETURNING.
EMBERS IN THE HEARTH
FOREVER BURNING.



A SLIVER OF MOON CUT THROUGH THE VEIL OF CLOUDS.

THE STARS WERE WRAPPED IN STREAMS

THAT FLOWED LIKE MOURNING SHROUDS.

HOW DIFFERENT FROM THE MAGIC NIGHT WHEN FIRST WE MET.

NO OTHER BLISSFUL MOMENT HAS SURPASSED THAT YET.

THE GIDDY STARS ALL TWINKLED IN ECSTATIC GLEE.

THE MINSTREL MOON PLAYED ON MY HEART LOVE'S MELODY.

AS I SIT HERE AND WAIT FOR YOU TO COME ALONG, WITHIN MY HEART I'LL ALWAYS HEAR THAT MINSTREL SONG.

TONIGHT THAT SAME MOON RULES THE STAR-FILLED SKIES ABOVE,
AND TO THAT MELODY I PEN MY WORDS OF LOVE.



### THE ANGELS' GIRL



CAN YOU DESCRIBE AN ANGEL ON THE EARTH?

I FIND THAT OF SUCH WORDS THERE IS A DEARTH.

HER HAIR WAS LIKE THE MAPLES IN THE FALL.

COMPARED TO STARS HER EYES OUTSHONE THEM ALL.

HER VOICE WAS LIKE ANGELS PLAYING THEIR HARPS,
A SYMPHONY OF FLOWING FLATS AND SHARPS.

WE LIKED TO WALK ALONG THE MOUNTAIN TRAILS, LOVING THE VIEWS OF DISTANT HILLS AND VALES.

I SAID WE'D BUILD A HOME UP ON A CLOUD. BEFORE THAT DAY THEY WRAPPED HER IN A SHROUD.

SOMEHOW I KNEW SHE WAS THE ANGELS' GIRL, LONG BEFORE THEY TOOK HER TO THEIR WORLD.

OH, HOW I MISS THE BEAUTY OF HER VOICE.

IN CHOOSING WORDS, SHE MADE THE PERFECT CHOICE.

PERHAPS ONE DAY UP ON A MOUNTAIN PEAK,
MY LOVE AND T WILL FIND A WAY TO SPEAK.

## OVER THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS



MILES OF HIGHWAY RUNNING THROUGH PRAIRIE GRASSES MOIST WITH DEW LEADS MY THOUGHTS, MY LOVE, TO YOU OVER THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS.

YOUR FACE GLOWING IN MY DREAMS, LIKE THE BRIGHTEST STARLIGHT BEAMS, SENDS MY LOVE TO YOU IN STREAMS OVER THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS.

MAY THESE WORDS OF LOVE I SING, SWEET AS BLOSSOMS IN THE SPRING, THOUGHTS OF ME TO YOU WILL BRING OVER THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS.

OH, WHAT PRECIOUS WORDS I'LL SAY
ON THAT NEVER-ENDING DAY,
WHEN MY HEART HAS FOUND ITS WAY
OVER THE DISTANT MOUNTAINS.





BE CAREFUL WITH MY HEART, THE ONLY ONE I'VE GOT. I'VE HAD IT FROM THE START. IT'S NOT BEEN USED A LOT.

OUR NAMES ARE ON A TREE.

I GO THERE EVERY DAY

AND LOOK, THOUGH IT MAY BE

A BIT OUT OF MY WAY.

SO, IF YOU REALLY CARE,
PLEASE KEEP IT FOR AWHILE,
AND TAKE IT ANYWHERE
THAT HEARTS ARE STILL IN STYLE.

IF THERE COULD COME A TIME
I ASK IT BACK FROM YOU,
I HOPE I DO NOT FIND
YOU'VE BROKEN IT IN TWO.



ONE NOTE IS THE START OF A LOVE SONG.

ONE STEP BEGINS A DANCE.

ONE HEART CAN SPEAK TO ANOTHER

AND TELL OF ITS LOVE IN A GLANCE.



DANCE, DANCE, DANCE.
THE NIGHT IS YOUNG.
KEEP ON DANCING.
THE MUSIC HAS ONLY BEGUN.

A POEM IS NOT LONG IN ITS TELLING
THE TRUTH IS BUT A WORD.
AND WHEN TWO LOVERS ARE SPEAKING
A SIGH MAY BE ALL THAT IS HEARD.

DANCE, DANCE, DANCE
ACROSS THE ROOM.
KEEP ON DANCING.
THE MUSIC WILL END ALL TOO SOON.

ONE CANDLE WILL BANISH THE DARKNESS.

ONE STAR WILL LEAD YOU HOME.

AND JUST ONE THOUGHT OF YOU, MY LOVE,
IS COMFORT WHEN I AM ALONE.

DANCE, DANCE, DANCE
ACROSS THE FLOOR.
KEEP ON DANCING
UNTIL I AM WITH YOU ONCE MORE.

# as Long as

AS LONG AS WILD GEESE CROSS THE SKIES AND FILL THE HEAVENS WITH THEIR CRIES,

AS LONG AS SPRING MELTS WINTER'S SNOW AND STREAMS DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS FLOW.

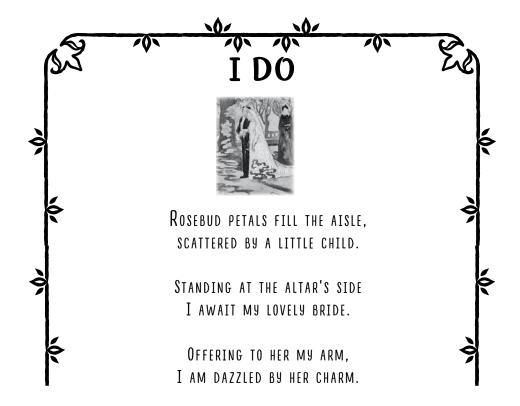
AS LONG AS BUTTERFLIES SEEK FLOWERS AND SECONDS ALL GROW INTO HOURS.

AS LONG AS HOURS MAKE A DAY
AND LIFETIMES PASS WHEN YOU'RE AWAY.

AS LONG AS TIDES PLAY WITH MOON BEAMS AND THOUGHTS OF YOU FILL ALL MY DREAMS.

AS LONG AS THERE ARE STARS ABOVE,
MY DEAR, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY LOVE.





AS I MAKE MY WEDDING VOW, ETERNITY FOR ME STARTS NOW.

I DO, OH YES, MY DEAR, I DO WISH TO SPEND MY LIFE WITH YOU.

AS I PLEDGE THEE WITH THIS RING, I HEAR THE ANGELS' VOICES SING.

NOW, MY DEAREST, YOU ARE MINE THROUGH ALL TIME.

THIS DAY I PLEDGE THEE ALL MY LIFE, MY CHERISHED ONE, MY DEAREST WIFE.





ALL OF A SUDDEN I SAW YOU.

ALL OF A SUDDEN IT SEEMS

THAT EVERY NIGHT FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

I'D SEE YOU IN ALL OF MY DREAMS.

ALL OF A SUDDEN OUR EYES MET.

ALL OF A SUDDEN I KNEW

THAT EVERY DAY FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

I'D THINK OF ONLY YOU.

ALL OF A SUDDEN MY HEART STOPPED,

AND IT MISSED A BEAT OR TWO.

I KNEW THAT MY HEART FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

WOULD BEAT FOR ONLY YOU.

ALL OF A SUDDEN I'M WITH YOU,
AND IF ONLY I KNEW THE WAY;
ALL OF A SUDDEN WOULD BE FOREVER,
AND FOREVER WOULD BE TODAY.

#### SEND HOME MY LOVE



I AM NOT A MOUNTAIN CLIMBER.
I CAN'T SWIM ACROSS THE SEA,
UNLESS THERE IS NO OTHER WAY
TO BRING YOU BACK TO ME.

I DON'T KNOW THE LATEST LOVE SONG.
I CAN'T PLAY THE STRINGED GUITAR.
BUT I'D SING LIKE PAVAROTTI
JUST TO BE THERE WHERE YOU ARE.

I CAN'T WRITE THE GREATEST NOVEL,

NOR HAVE PENNED THE WORLD'S BEST RHYME.

BUT I'D LEARN ALL WORDS CREATED

TO FIND ONE THAT CALLS YOU MINE.

I AM SURE THAT GOD IN HEAVEN
LISTENS TO MY EVERY PLEA.
SO, I BEG YOU UP IN HEAVEN
SEND MY LOVE BACK HOME TO ME.





#### I LOVE YOU SO



FROM THE SWEET SONG OF THE WARBLER,
TO THE RAUCOUS CALL OF THE CROW,
THE BIRDS ARE TRYING TO TELL YOU
I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU SO.

FROM THE BRIGHT DAYS FILLED WITH SUNLIGHT,
TO THE FROSTY MONTHS OF SNOW,
THE SEASONS ARE TRYING TO TELL YOU
I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU SO.

FROM THE LANES LINED WITH RED ROSES,
TO THE FIELDS WHERE DAISIES GROW,
THE FLOWERS ARE TRYING TO TELL YOU
I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU SO.

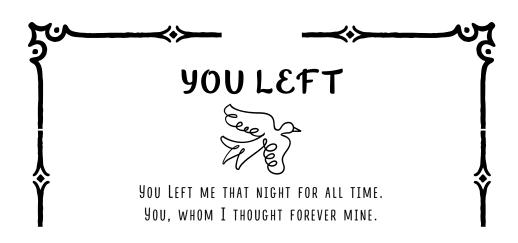
FROM THE GRAND PEAKS OF THE MOUNTAINS,

TO THE DEEPEST SEA BELOW,

THE WHOLE WORLD IS TRYING TO TELL YOU

I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU SO.

THAT, DEAR, IS HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU,
AND I WANT THE WHOLE WORLD TO KNOW.
SO, PLEASE KEEP THESE WORDS WITH YOU ALWAYS:
I LOVE YOU, I LOVE YOU SO.



A THOUSAND YEARS I PLEDGED TO THEE; OUR LOVE UNMATCHED IN HISTORY.

HOW COULD I KNOW WHEN DAYS GREW SHORT BEFORE THE SUNSET YOU'D DEPART?

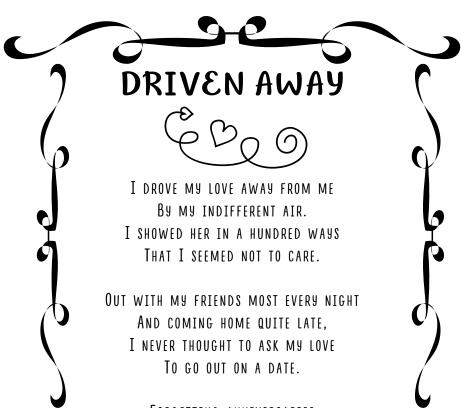
THE WINTER'S DAYS GREW SHORTER STILL.
WITHIN MY HEART I FELT THE CHILL.

I WAITED FOR THE SPRINGTIME THAW, YOUR FADING IMAGE ALL I SAW.

ONE DAY MY HEART BEGAN TO STIR, YOUR FACE BECAME A DISTANT BLUR.

THE SUN BURST FORTH, A DAZZLING BLAZE, WITH RAINBOWS STANDING O'ER THE HAZE.

THE SKIES HAD NEVER LOOKED SO BLUE.
MY HEART WAS FREE, FORGIVING YOU.



FORGETTING ANNIVERSARIES
WAS JUST MY MANLY STYLE.
BUT MY EXCUSES ALL WORE THIN
IN JUST A LITTLE WHILE.

My comments on her cooking skills
Were thoughtless and unkind.
The fact that I kept gaining weight
HAD NEVER CROSSED MY MIND.

ONCE IN A WHILE I TOOK A NIP
OR MAYBE THREE OR FOUR.
AND ON SOME DAYS, TO TELL THE TRUTH,
I NIPPED A WEE BIT MORE.

HER PATIENCE AND HER LOVING CARE
SHE GAVE ME WITHOUT COST.
BUT WORDS OF THANKS I NEVER SPOKE.
NOW ALL OF THAT IS LOST.

ONE DAY SHE SAID SHE'D HAD ENOUGH,
MY PACKED BAGS ON THE FLOOR.
SHE TOLD ME THAT I HAD TO GO
AND POINTED TOWARD THE DOOR.

SO NOW I WALK THESE HARD, COLD STREETS
WITH NO PLACE TO CALL HOME.
IF YOU ARE FOOLISH AS I WAS,
SOON YOU MAY WALK ALONE.

TAKE HEED TO WHAT I'M TELLING YOU AND CHERISH YOUR DEAR WIFE, BECAUSE FOREVER SHE WILL BE THE BEST THING IN YOUR LIFE.





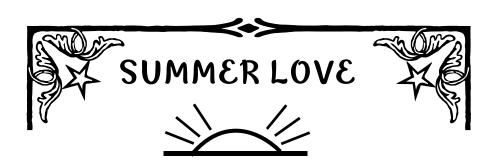
DAYLIGHT, TWILIGHT, MOONLIGHT, COME; CROSS THE WATERS BEAT THE DRUM. WHERE THE SANDS AND WATERS MEET, HEAR THE SOUND OF DANCING FEET.

ANCIENT RHYTHMS EVER NEW
CAST THEIR SPELL BEGUILING YOU.
SWAYING PALMS TAKE UP THE TUNE,
ALL BENEATH THE WATCHING MOON.

STAR GEMS SPARKLING NEAR THE BEACH
GLOW WITHIN THE LOVERS' REACH.
FRAGRANT BOUQUETS FILL THE AIR.
ORCHIDS GLISTEN IN HER HAIR.

UNDULATING WITH THE TIDE,
LOVERS SWIM OUT SIDE BY SIDE.
TURNING LIKE A MIRRORED TWIN,
ON A WAVE BOTH FLOW BACK IN.

SOON A SWEET MELODIC SOUND
SWEEPS LIKE RIPPLES CROSS THE GROUND,
FROM THE BANJOS IN THE GROVE
TREASURES FROM THE STEEL-STRINGED TROVE.



MORNING BLOSSOMED LIKE A ROSEBUD
ON THE BOSOM OF THE NIGHT,
AND SHE BRUSHED THE RIMS OF CLOUDLETS
AS THEY PASSED WITHIN HER SIGHT.

THEN HER HAND TOUCHED ALL THE FLOWERS
THAT STOOD WAITING ON THE HILL,
AND A RAY OF HOPE WENT THROUGH ME
'CAUSE MY LOVE WAS WITH ME STILL.

SOFTLY, WINDS BEGAN TO WHISPER
AS IF WONDERING IN AWE
IF THE GLOW WOULD BE ENOUGH TO
CAUSE YOUR FROZEN HEART TO THAW.

THERE HAD BEEN NO SLEEP FOR ME AS
I LAY WAITING FOR THE SUN.
WHILE THE MINUTES TICKED BY SLOWLY.
OH, THE HOURS THEY HAD RUN.

YOU HAD TOLD ME JUST THE DAY BE-FORE OUR LOVE WAS A MISTAKE. NOW, I HEAR MY LOVE A-LEAVING AND MY HEART BEGAN TO BREAK. I HAD PLEADED THAT YOU STAY WITH

ME FOR JUST ANOTHER DAY,

BUT YOU SAID THE SUMMER'S OVER

AND YOU HAD TO GO AWAY.

AS YOU STOOD THERE IN THE DOORWAY
YOU SAID, "DARLING, IT'S BEEN FUN."
THEN, YOU STARTED DOWN THE ROADWAY
JUST THE WAY THAT YOU HAD COME.

FOR OUR SUMMER LOVE WAS ENDING AS ALL SUMMER LOVES MUST DO; BUT ANOTHER SUMMER'S COME AND GONE, AND I'M STILL LOVING YOU.

YES, ANOTHER SUMMER'S COME AND GONE AND I'M STILL LOVING YOU.







OUT OF FORTUNE. LOST MY LOVE: LADY LUCK GAVE ME THE SHOVE.

LOSING ALL I STILL HAD YOU. THEN ONE DAY I LOST YOU TOO.

TAKING YOU TO BE MY WIFE. I BELIEVED IT WAS FOR LIFE.

WHEN ARE YOU RETURNING HOME? I CAN'T TAKE THESE NIGHTS ALONE.

HOW I MISS YOUR LOVELY FACE AND THE WARMTH OF YOUR EMBRACE.

WHEN YOU WHISPERED IN MY EAR. I HEARD MUSIC PLAYING NEAR.

WALKING WITH YOUR HAND IN MINE. I LOST SIGHT OF SPACE AND TIME.

WITH EACH TINY KISS I'D STEAL. My LIPS TOLD ME YOU WERE REAL. DID I THINK YOU'D EVER LEAVE?

DO FISH OUT OF WATER BREATHE?

DID I SPEAK A THOUGHTLESS WORD? WERE UNFOUNDED RUMORS HEARD?

ALL MY PROMISES WERE TRUE.

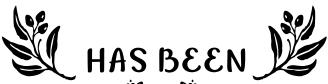
I HAD NAMED A STAR FOR YOU.

WHERE THERE'S LIFE THEY SAY THERE'S HOPE. FOR THE SLIGHTEST STRAND I GROPE.

I'LL KEEP CANDLES BURNING BRIGHT, HOPING YOU'LL RETURN ONE NIGHT.

HERE I'LL WAIT AND HERE I'LL STAY
TILL FOREVER AND A DAY.







IT HAS BEEN SAID
THE SUN IS RED,
BUT LIGHT IS WHITE,
EXCEPT AT NIGHT.

IT HAS BEEN KNOWN
WHEN SEEDS ARE SOWN
THAT PLANTS WILL GROW,
EXCEPT IN SNOW.

IT HAS BEEN SEEN
THAT LEAVES ARE GREEN,
EXCEPT IN FALL
WHEN TREES GROW BALD.

IT HAS BEEN HEARD, TOLD BY A BIRD, THAT HOURS ARE SWEET WHENEVER WE MEET.

IT HAS BEEN FELT
WHEH TWO HEARTS MELT
THAT LOVE IN STREAMS
WILL FILL THEIR DREAMS.



#### **3VOL DNIDIH**



O LOVE, WHERE ARE YOU HIDING?
WHEN WILL YOU APPEAR?
WHERE ARE THE HOURS I CHERISHED?
THOSE HOURS WHEN YOU WERE NEAR.

O JOY, WHY HAVE YOU LEFT ME?
WHY DO I WALK ALONE?
WHERE ARE THE ROSE-FILLED GARDENS
NOW THAT MY LOVE HAS GONE?

O STARS, ARE YOU STILL SHINING?
O MOON, WHERE IS YOUR GLOW?
O SUN, WHERE IS THE BRIGHTNESS,
THE WARMTH THAT USED TO FLOW?

O LOVE, WHEN WILL FIND YOU?

I TRULY DO NOT KNOW.

PERHAPS ONE DAY IN SPRINGTIME

A SEED WILL START TO GROW.



A ROSE,

JUST ONE ROSE,

JUST ONE ROSE FOR THEE;

A GLANCE,

JUST ONE GLANCE,

JUST ONE GLANCE FROM THEE;

A WORD,
JUST ONE WORD,
JUST ONE WORD OF LOVE;
A STAR,
JUST ONE STAR,
JUST ONE STAR ABOVE;

ONE ROSE,
ONE GLANCE,
ONE WORD,
ONE STAR
LEADS ME TO YOU
WHERE'ER YOU ARE.

## LEONARDO COMONA LISA



A SONNET TO THE WONDER OF YOUR SMILE,
THAT SMILE THAT CROWNS THE BEAUTY OF YOUR FACE,
UNSURPASSED IN ALL OF TIME AND SPACE,
THE RADIANT REFULGENCE OF A CHILD.
COME CLOSE THAT I MAY MARVEL FOR AWHILE.
WOULD I NOT PAY A FORTUNE FOR SUCH GRACE?
WOULD I NOT GIVE MY LIFE FOR ONE EMBRACE?
BUT I WOULD DREAD THE STING OF YOUR DENIAL.
HOW CAN I MEMORIALIZE IN PAINT
THAT WHICH CANNOT BE CAPTURED WITH A BRUSH,
THOSE SUBTLE LINES OF SHYNESS, DEAR BUT FAINT?
SIT STILL! I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO RUSH.
UNTIL THE WORLD REVERES YOU AS A SAINT,
ALL WILL LOOK ON YOU IN AWE-FILLED HUSH.



A SAILOR AND MAIDEN STOOD SAYING GOODBYE. HE MADE HER A PROMISE, HAND LIFTED ON HIGH, "I WILL RETURN TO YOU, DEAR, 'LESS I DIE."

CALLING ME, CALLING ME, THE OCEAN BLUE.

WHEN I HAVE SEEN THE WHOLE WORLD THROUGH,

THEN I WILL COME BACK, MY DEAR, FOR YOU.

CUT FROM ITS MOORING THE VESSEL WAS FREE.
PROUDLY IT CAST OFF AND SAILED TO THE SEA
TAKING THE SAILOR TO HIS DESTINY.

CALLING ME, CALLING ME, THE OCEAN BLUE.

WHEN I HAVE SEEN THE WHOLE WORLD THROUGH,

THEN I WILL COME BACK, MY DEAR, FOR YOU.

OUT ON THE OCEAN THE TALL SHIP WENT DOWN.

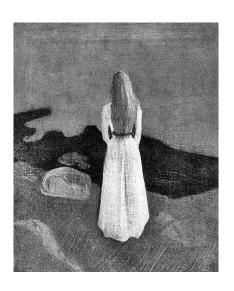
SURELY AND SADLY THE YOUNG MAN DID DROWN.

THESE WERE THE LAST WORDS HIS COLD LIPS DID SOUND:

CALLING ME, CALLING ME, THE OCEAN BLUE. WHEN I HAVE SEEN THE WHOLE WORLD THROUGH, THEN I WILL COME BACK, MY DEAR, FOR YOU.

CRYING, THE MAIDEN SAT DOWN BY THE SHORE;
OUT ON THE WATER THERE OPENED A DOOR,
AND FROM THAT DAY SHE WAS SEEN NEVER MORE.

CALLING ME, CALLING ME, THE OCEAN BLUE. WHEN I HAVE SEEN THE WHOLE WORLD THROUGH, THEN I WILL COME BACK, MY DEAR, FOR YOU.







ONE CANNOT LOVE WITH HALF A HEART; NO WORDS BEGIN, NO MUSIC START.

WHEN EYES FIRST MEET AND LIPS FIRST TOUCH. . . EACH THOUGHT OF YOU HAS BEEN OF SUCH.

TWO HEARTS IN LOVE MUST OVERFLOW

TO REACH THE HEIGHTS WHERE ROSE BUDS GROW.

HOW CAN WE KNOW THAT LOVE IS TRUE, UNLESS IT LASTS A LIFETIME THROUGH?

WHEN NEAR OR FAR, OUR HEARTS ENTWINE, NOT BOUNDED BY CONSTRAINTS OF TIME.

TO LOVE TOO MUCH DOES NOT EXIST WHEN IT IS SEALED BY YOUR SWEET KISS.



DO I WORSHIP AN ILLUSION?
DO I SEE WHAT ISN'T THERE?
IS IT ONLY SMOKE AND MIRRORS
EVERY TIME I STOP AND STARE?

DID A STAR FALL DOWN FROM HEAVEN?

DID A RAINBOW JUST APPEAR,

THOUGH THERE WERE NO CLOUDS ABOVE

AND NO THUNDER DID I HEAR?

WHY DO ALL THE TREES HAVE BLOSSOMS
EVERY SEASON OF THE YEAR?
WHY DO I HEAR LOVELY MUSIC
ANYTIME THAT YOU ARE NEAR?

DO MY OPEN EYES DECEIVE ME?
COULD THIS MAGIC ALL BE TRUE?
YES, BECAUSE YOU ARE AN ANGEL
ALL THESE THINGS, MY LOVE, ARE YOU.



THE MASTER OF THE SONNET WAS SHAKESPEARE.

DID HE THE MUSE EROTICA BEFRIEND?

DID HE SOME VOICE FROM WAY BACK YONDER HEAR,

SUCH WORDS OF LOVE FLOWED FORTH FROM HIS QUILL PEN?

SOME SAY IT WAS A GIFT FROM MARLOWE'S HAND;'

SURELY A MASTER POET IN HIS OWN RIGHT.

BUT THIS FINE RUSE THE AGES WON'T LET STAND.

THEIR WORKS SO DIFFER AS THE DAY FROM NIGHT.

FROM WHENCE DID SUCH INSPIRED LINES SPRING FREE?

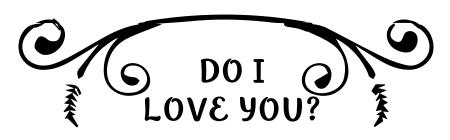
SOME SAY IT WAS HIS LOVE FOR MISTRESS ANN.

PERHAPS SOMEONE HE KEPT A MYSTERY.

WHICHEVER LOVE, IT DOTH THE AGES SPAN.

AND WHY DO I WRITE SONNETS TO MY LOVE?

BECAUSE I HEAR SWEET WHISPERS FROM ABOVE.





DO I LOVE YOU?
YOU KNOW I DO,
AND ALWAYS WILL, DEAR.
WHEN THINGS GO WRONG,
WRAPPED IN YOUR ARMS.
I WOULD ESCAPE THIS WORLD OF CARE.
I'D DO MY BEST,
STAND ANY TEST
WITH YOU BESIDE ME.
SAY YOU'LL BE MINE,
AND WE WILL FIND
A WORLD OF LOVE ETERNALLY.



FROM SHADOW TO SHADOW I CREEP, REPUGNANT TO ALL I MIGHT MEET.

FOR I AM A CREATURE OF NIGHT, DESPAIRING OF ALL THAT IS BRIGHT.

I SHUDDER IN FEAR OF THE DAY
WHEN SUNLIGHT WILL SEND ME AWAY.

IS DARKNESS ALONE ALL I SEEK?
NO, COMFORTING WORDS I ENTREAT.

I FLY TO THE WARMTH OF YOUR ROOM IN HOPE YOU WILL FALL ASLEEP SOON.

EACH NIGHT I ADORE YOUR SWEET FACE,
THE FAIREST OF ALL OF YOUR RACE.

FAR OFF I HAVE HEARD THE COCK CROW.

IT PULLS ME AWAY. I MUST GO.

GOOD NIGHT NOW, GOOD NIGHT, MY DEAR LOVE.

MAY ONE DAY WE MEET UP ABOVE.

### WAITING ∗**※**∗

I CANNOT SLEEP;
I COUNT THE HOURS.
THE MUSE OF SLEEP
HAS LOST HER POWERS.

THE NIGHT IS DARK;
THE MOON'S AWAY.
WILL MY LOVE COME
AT BREAK OF DAY?

OUT ON THE SEA
I HEAR THE BELL
THAT SOUNDED WHEN
HE SAID FAREWELL.

THAT DUTY CALLED
TO HIM WAS SURE,
AS HE STOOD FRAMED
WITHIN THE DOOR.

I UNDERSTOOD
HIS REASONS WELL:
TO FIGHT AGAINST
THE HOARDS FROM HELL.

BUT I AM LEFT TO BEAR THIS PAIN, TILL HE RETURNS TO ME AGAIN.

HOW MANY MILES ACROSS THE SEA? HOW MANY DAYS AWAY FROM ME?

AND NOW IN THIS
DESERTED ROOM,
I WAIT IN FEAR,
SORROW AND GLOOM.

I PRAY DAWN BRINGS
AN ENVELOPE.
FOR IN THE LIGHT
THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE.



## YOU KNOW ME NOT



YOU KNOW ME NOT.
YOU NEVER WILL.
I PASSED YOU ONCE
ATOP THE HILL.
THE THOUGHT OF YOU
HAUNTS MY MIND STILL.

WHY ON THAT DAY?
WHY IN THAT PLACE
MY EYES SAW ONE
I'LL NEVER EMBRACE,
E'EN IF I COULD
MY STEPS RETRACE?

OH, FATE, HOW CRUEL
COULD YOU BE
TO LET MY EYES
SUCH BEAUTY SEE
JUST ONCE IN ALL
ETERNITY?



#### LOVE, THY NAME IS CAPRICE



HOW FICKLE IS THIS THING THE WORLD CALLS LOVE.

IT FLITS FROM HEART TO HEART.

AS FIREPLACES WITH NO LOGS TO BURN,

IT LACKS THE FUEL TO START.

LIKE BUTTERFLIES THAT FLUTTER IN THE FIELD,
ALL KNAVES OF NECTAR THEFT,
CONCEALING NO PRETENSE AT FAITHFULNESS,
THEY LEAVE EACH BUD BEREFT.

O FICKLE LOVE, A TRUER NAME FOR THEE
MOST SURELY IS CAPRICE.
A KEY OF GOLD BESIDE AN EMPTY CAGE
HAS NOTHING TO RELEASE.

SO CHILDLIKE IN YOUR INNOCENCE THAT DAY

WHEN FIRST OUR LOVE WAS BORN,

AND THOUGH YOU SAY YOU'RE MINE WHILE STARS LOOK DOWN,

WHOM WILL YOU LOVE COME MORN?



#### MOON GIFT





TO TELL THE TRUTH I DO NOT KNOW
JUST WHY IT IS I LOVE YOU SO.
LONG YEARS BEFORE YOU CAME MY WAY
I KNEW THAT YOU WOULD COME SOMEDAY.

WHILE MANY OTHERS CAME ALONG
WHO SANG AND DANCED A PRETTY SONG,
NOT ONE WAS EVER IN MY DREAMS
OR TOUCHED MY LONGING HEART IT SEEMS.

I KNOW HOW CRAZY IT MUST SOUND:
TO JUST ONE IMAGE I WAS BOUND.
SO I KEPT LOOKING YEAR BY YEAR,
NOT DOUBTING ONE DAY YOU'D APPEAR.

ONE NIGHT AS I STOOD NEATH THE MOON,
I KNEW THAT YOU'D BE COMING SOON.
OUT FROM MY HEART THERE FLOWED A PRAYER.
I TURNED AND YOU WERE STANDING THERE.

THOUGH NOT THE HANDSOMEST OF MEN,
YOUR FACE REVEALED THE LOVE WITHIN.
AND THOUGH I DID NOT KNOW YOUR NAME,
I KNEW IT WAS FOR ME YOU CAME.

A PRINCE FROM SOME ENCHANTED LAND,
YOU REACHED OUT GIVING ME YOUR HAND.
IN TURN I GAVE TO YOU MY HEART.
AT LAST YOU'D COME: THE ONE I'D SOUGHT.

Now many moons have crossed the SKy.

Still, there's one truth I can't deny.

On that first night, I know it's true:

It was the moon that gave me you.





I CANNOT PEER INTO YOUR HEART.
WITHIN ITS DEPTHS LOVE'S FLAMES ARE WROUGHT.

I CANNOT READ WHAT'S IN YOUR MIND.
THAN YOURS, WHOSE THOUGHTS ARE MORE BENIGN?

I CANNOT SEE WHAT YOUR EYES SEE.
WOULD THEY PERCEIVE NONE ELSE BUT ME.

I CANNOT PENETRATE YOUR DREAMS.
I PRAY THEY FLOW DOWN PEACEFUL STREAMS.

I CAN'T CONCEAL WHAT'S IN MY HEART: My pledge that we will never part.

I MUST CONFESS WHAT'S IN MY MIND: A VOW THAT WILL FOREVER BIND.

CAN YOU NOT SEE WHAT MY EYES SEE: THIS VISION GOD HAS GIVEN ME?

BELIEVE THAT WHAT I SAY IS TRUE:
I'LL DREAM OF YOU MY WHOLE LIFE THROUGH.

# SCOTTISH BALLAD SO

\_ 600

'T WAS DOWN THE LANE WHERE LILACS GROW OF WHICH I SING THIS SONG I KNOW.

WITHIN A COTTAGE TRIMMED IN GREEN THERE LIVED A LASS WHO HAD A DREAM.

SHE DREAMT ABOUT THE BOY NEXT DOOR. EACH PASSING DAY SHE LOVED HIM MORE.

A FIELD BETWEEN THEIR HOUSES LAY, AND THUS IT IS UNTIL THIS DAY.

HIS NAME WAS PATRICK OF THE BROWNES, THE LARGEST CLAN OF NEARBY TOWNS.

THE LASS WAS LAURIE OF THE MOORES, A NAME RENOWNED UPON THOSE SHORES.

EACH DAY HE FOLLOWED HER FROM SCHOOL, BUT CAME NO CLOSER AS A RULE.

SO, ONE DAY SHE STOPPED AT HER GATE, DECIDING THERE THAT SHE WOULD WAIT.

BUT PATRICK SIMPLY JUST WALKED BY AND WOULD NOT LOOK HER IN THE EYE.

Poor Laurie felt her heart he broke, Since not a word to her he spoke.

"Now, Patrick, you just wait and see.
One day I'll make you marry me."

SHE WAS AS LOVELY AS WAS BRIGHT AND PLANNED TO MAKE HIM RUE THAT SLIGHT.

WITH THAT THE PLOT HAD NOW BEGUN. SHE WAS THE LAST GIRL HE WOULD SHUN.

TO TRAP A MAN IS A FINE ART, AND SHE SET OUT TO WIN HIS HEART.

WHAT LAURIE HAD NO WAY TO KNOW: SHE'D WON HIS HEART ONCE LONG AGO.

WHEN SHE WALKED BY WITH HEAD HELD HIGH, HE'D TURN TO LOOK BUT ON THE SLY.

WHEN E'RE SHE STOOD WITHIN THE DOOR, SHE GREW MORE LOVELY THAN BEFORE.

HIS EYES HE COULD NOT CLOSE AT NIGHT, IF 'CROSS THE FIELD THERE SHONE A LIGHT.

WHILE MOST SUCCESSFUL WAS HER SCHEME,
'T WAS NOT HER WISH TO BE SO MEAN.

SHE'D FIND A WAY IT COULD OCCUR FOR HIM TO THINK HE HAD CAUGHT HER.

ONE DAY AS SHE WALKED DOWN THE HALL,

IN FRONT OF HIM SHE TOOK A FALL.

HE HAD TO STOP AND HELP HER UP. TO HIM THIS WAS THE BEST OF LUCK.

THE FIELD BETWEEN SAW SNOW AND GRASS WHILE MANY SEASONS CAME TO PASS.

AS SHE WALKED SLOWLY DOWN THE AISLE, HER VEIL CONCEALED A FURTIVE SMILE.

THE VOW SHE MADE HAD NOW COME TRUE, AND THERE WAS NOTHING HE COULD DO.

FOR ON THIS DAY IT WAS A FACT THAT IN HER WAY SHE PAID HIM BACK.

A KIND AND GENTLE MAN WAS HE AND DEEPLY LOVED HIM EVER SHE,

NOT KNOWING WHY HE'D PASSED HER BY. 'T WAS NOT ILL MANNERS. HE WAS SHY.





HE LIKED TO LOOK AT OLD PHOTOS,
RECALLING KIN AND FAVORITE FRIENDS.
IT WAS NO SECRET THAT HE KNEW
THAT EVERY GOOD THING SOMEDAY ENDS.

AS HE LEAFED FROM PAGE TO PAGE,
HE'D SMILE IN SPITE OF FAILING SIGHT,
INFORMING US NOW AND AGAIN
ONE DAY HE'D LEAVE US IN THE NIGHT.

HIS LAST BEST PAL LEFT MONTHS AGO.
FOR HOURS THEY'D TALKED OUT IN THE YARD.
AFTER THAT, HE DIDN'T TALK MUCH.
WE KNEW THAT ONE HAD HIT HIM HARD.

SOME MEN HE KNEW FROM CHILDHOOD DAYS.

THEY ALL GREW UP IN THIS OLD TOWN;

AND WHEN THEIR JOBS DREW THEM APART,

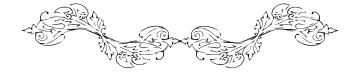
THERE WAS A TIE THAT KEPT THEM BOUND.

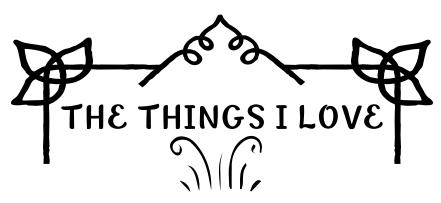
'COURSE EACH ONE HAD A HOST OF KIDS
'BOUT WHOM THEY ALL FOUND TIME TO BRAG,
EXCEPT, THAT IS, OLD JILTING JOHN,
WHO WAS THE ONLY LONELY STAG.

EACH ONE INSISTED HE HAD WED
THE BRIGHTEST AND MOST LOVELY BRIDE
THAT GOD HAD EVER MADE FOR MAN,
AND HE HAD LED HER TO HIS SIDE.

I'LL SAY ONE THING 'BOUT MY GRANDPA:
HE NEVER WAS ONE TO DESPAIR.
HE KNEW THE DAY WAS COMING WHEN
HE'D GREET HIS PALS UP IN THE AIR.

IF YOUR GRANDPA IS WITH YOU STILL,
THOUGH DEAF AND NEARLY BLIND,
CHERISH THE WISDOM OF HIS WORDS.
THESE ARE THE GIFTS HE'LL LEAVE BEHIND.





CONSIDERING THE THINGS I LOVE
ON FARTH BELOW AND HEAVEN ABOVE:

I LOVE THE SOUND OF SPRINGTIME RAIN, THE PROMISE OF RIPE FIELDS OF GRAIN.

I LOVE A BALMY SUMMER'S DAY,
THE FIELDS WHERE CHILDREN RUN AND PLAY.

I LOVE THE AUTUMN'S BRILLIANT HUES,
A HILLTOP'S PANORAMIC VIEWS.

I LOVE THE WINTER'S GLISTENING SNOW, THE SPRINKLES THAT HELP FLOWERS GROW.

I LOVE THE STREAMS THAT RUSH THROUGH TOWN AND FALLS WHERE WATER CASCADES DOWN.

I LOVE THE WOODLAND'S STALWART TREES, THE GENTLE WINDS THAT TICKLE LEAVES.

I LOVE THE WAVES THAT SWEEP THE BEACH AND TERNS THAT STRIDE JUST OUT OF REACH.

I LOVE BLUE SKIES WHERE WHITE CLOUDS FLOW,
THE SUNSET'S RADIANT RED GLOW.

I LOVE THE STARS THAT BLINK AT NIGHT,
THE MOON'S FACE WITH ITS SOFTER LIGHT.

I LOVE TO SEE WEE BABIES NAP WHILE RESTING ON THEIR MOTHERS' LAP.

I LOVE THE STRANGERS I'VE NOT MET. My family, Friends I Cherish yet.

AND SINCERELY AS IT SOUNDS,
MY LOVE IS GIVEN WITHOUT BOUNDS.

BUT THERE IS ONE ABOVE THE REST I MUST CONFESS I LOVE THE BEST.

I LOVE THE ONE WHO FIRST LOVED ME.

My HEART IS HIS ETERNALLY.





#### LOVE FLOWS OUT

LOVE FLOWS OUT IN ALL DIRECTIONS.
HIGHER, HIGHER IT ASCENDS
O'ER THE MOUNTAINS, O'ER THE OCEANS
TO A REALM THAT NEVER ENDS.

CARRIED BY THE WAVES, IT LANDS ON EVERY SHORE AND EVERY BEACH.

WALLS CANNOT IMPEDE ITS ENTRANCE.

THERE'S NO LAND IT CANNOT REACH.

RIDING ON THE TIDES AND CURRENTS,
SWIFT IT MOVES TO CLIMES BELOW.
BRINGING WITH IT HEARTS ON FIRE
TO THE WORLD OF ICE AND SNOW.

TURNING TO THE LANDS OF SUNRISE,
WHERE BUT IN THE STORIED EAST
COULD THE LOVELY DANCING MAIDENS
CELEBRATE THE LOVE GOD'S FEAST?

UP ABOVE THE ARCTIC CIRCLE,
BARREN STEPPE LANDS OF THE NORTH,
FROZEN FJORDS AND FRIGID VALLEYS
MELT BEFORE THE NORDIC HEARTH.

ART AND MUSIC, DANCE AND DRAMA SPEAK OF LOVE THEMES IN THE WEST. OVER LAKES AND FIELDS AND FORESTS, LOVE CLIMBS TO THE HIGHEST CREST.

LOVE MOVES THROUGH THE SWAYING PALM TREES
ON THE ISLANDS OF THE SOUTH.
THERE GROWS FRUIT THAT STIRS THE PASSION,
FRUIT THAT CHARMS A LOVER'S MOUTH.

LOVE OF FRIENDS AND LOVE OF FAMILY
TELLS US LOVE BEGINS AT BIRTH.
LOVING GOD AND ALL HE GIVES US,
LOVE ENVELOPES ALL THE EARTH.

YES, LOVE FLOWS IN ALL DIRECTIONS; BUT, AT FIRST, ALL LOVE CAME DOWN. POURED OUT FROM THE HEART OF JESUS, FROM THE WOUNDS BENEATH HIS CROWN.

JESUS TAUGHT US, "LOVE MY FATHER,
HE WHO MADE HEAVEN AND EARTH."

YES, WE ARE TO LOVE HIS FATHER,
BECAUSE HIS FATHER LOVED US FIRST.







THE GREATEST LOVE

CAN ONLY COME

FROM THE GREATEST LOVER.

THE GREATEST GIFT

CAN ONLY COME

FROM THE GREATEST GIVER.

WHEN IT IS YOURS FOR THE ASKING,

WHY WOULD YOU WISH

A LESSER LOVE?

WHY WOULD YOU SEEK

A SMALLER GIFT?

JESUS OFFERS YOU BOTH.

ACCEPT THEM.