

Northland Lyrics

Fear not, for love is near
Ne'er to depart,
O thou long-tried and true,
Heart of my heart !

BERCEUSE

All pain, all sorrow, seem to fall
Behind us infinitely far,
What time the sleepy robins call
At Twilight's dusky bar.

Lay down your head upon my breast,
O rosy nephew golden-curl'd ;
Boys, birds, and flowers hush to rest,
So weary grows the world.

As slowly as the branches wave,
Singing, I rock you to and fro ;
So tune be glad, if words are grave
The baby will not know.

Far off and faint the chirpings sound,
Pale lights gleam out through dark'ning blue,
Soft arms of silence fold us round.
As mine are folding you.