

# Come To My Window

Collected by S Baring Gould from John Woodrich aka Ginger Jack

Arr Matt Norman

Come to my window, my Love, O my Love,  
Come to my window my dear.  
For my Mammy is asleep  
And my Daddy snores so deep  
Pretty Love to my window draw near.

Come to my window, my Love, O my Love,  
Come to my window I pray.  
O the hours quickly pass  
And the dew falls on the grass  
Dear Love come before it is day.

Come to my window, my Love, O my Love,  
Come or my heart strings will break.  
For the night is speeding by,  
Soon will morning reach the sky  
And my Dad and my Mam will awake.

Come to my window, my Love, O my Love,  
Come e're the stars cease to shine.  
For my heart is full of fears  
And my voice is choked with tears  
I am thine, O thou know I am thine.