

Lady Come Down

lyric by Oscar Wilde (Serenade 1881) music by Charlie Mole (2002)

G A7 C D7 G A7 C D7
 The western wind is blowing fair, across the dark Aegean Sea
 G A7 C D7 G A7 C D7
 And at the secret marble stair, my Tyrian galley waits for thee

B7 B7 Em Em
 Come down the purple sail is spread
 C C D D
 The watchman sleeps within the town
 B7 B7 Em Em C C D7 D7
 Oh leave thy lily flowerbed. Oh lady mine,

G A7 C D7 G A7 C D7
 Come down Lady come down
 G A7 C D7 G A7 C D7
 Come down Lady come down
 D7 G A7 C
 Lady come down

The western wind is blowing fair
 Across the dark Aegean sea,
 And at the secret marble stair
 My Tyrian galley waits for thee.
 Come down! the purple sail is spread,
 The watchman sleeps within the town,
 O leave thy lily-flowered bed,
 O Lady mine come down, come down!

She will not come, I know her well,
 Of lover's vows she hath no care,
 And little good a man can tell
 Of one so cruel and so fair.
 True love is but a woman's toy,
 They never know the lover's pain,
 And I who loved as loves a boy
 Must love in vain, must love in vain.

O noble pilot tell me true
 Is that the sheen of golden hair?
 Or is it but the tangled dew
 That binds the passion-flowers there?

Good sailor come and tell me now
 Is that my Lady's lily hand?
 Or is it but the gleaming prow,
 Or is it but the silver sand?

No! no! 'tis not the tangled dew,
 'Tis not the silver-fretted sand,
 It is my own dear Lady true
 With golden hair and lily hand!
 O noble pilot steer for Troy,
 Good sailor ply the labouring oar,
 This is the Queen of life and joy
 Whom we must bear from Grecian shore!

The waning sky grows faint and blue,
 It wants an hour still of day,
 Aboard! aboard! my gallant crew,
 O Lady mine away! away!
 O noble pilot steer for Troy,
 Good sailor ply the labouring oar,
 O loved as only loves a boy!
 O loved for ever evermore!