

Where the White Lilies Grow (The Daemon Lover)

"Where have you been, my long lost love,
This seven long years and more?"
"Seeking gold for thee, my love,
And riches of great store."

"I might have married a king's daughter
Far, far beyond the sea.
But I refused the golden crown
All for the love of thee."

"What have you to keep me with
If I with you should go?
If I forsake my husband dear
And my young son also?"

Chorus: I'll show you where the white lilies grow
On the banks of Italy,
I'll show you where the white fishes swim
At the bottom of the sea.

"Seven ships all on the sea,
The eighth brought me to land,
With four and twenty mariners
And music on every hand."

She set her foot upon the ship,
No mariners could behold.
The sails were of the shining silk,
The masts of beaten gold. (Chorus)

"What are yon high, high hills
The sun shines sweetly in."
"Those are the hills of heaven, my love,
Where you will never win." (Chorus)

"What is that mountain yonder there
Where evil winds do blow?"
"Yonder's the mountain of hell," he cried,
"Where you and I must go."

He took her up to the top mast high
To see what he could see.
He sunk the ship in a flash of fire
To the bottom of the sea. (Chorus)