

Dance pattern

Come let us dance again, my love,
Round we go ...
Sweet and low ...
Now the music shrills and cries
Something pitiful and wise
In your eyes
Give me pause ...

Hold me lightly
Swing me out
Round about
This is sailing,
This is flying,
This is dream ...

Like a blowing lovely cloth,
Like the passage of a moth
Let us go
This is sadness and delight,
This is peril ... this is flight
In the night ...

Look not deeply in my eyes
When the music blurs and dies,
Turn and turn ...

Hold me lightly,
Say no word,
Lest the silver pool be stirred,
Turn and turn ...

Here is peril ... here delight
In the candles of the night
Let us dance!
Dim enchantment glows and dies
In the shadows of your eyes
Let us dance!

Round we go ...

Sweet and slow ...
Let us dance!

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