

Open Thy Lattice Love

Stephen C. Foster (1844)

D E7 D G D G D A7 D A7 D A7 D A7 D

E7 B7E7 A E7 A E7 A E7 A A7 E7 A7 E7 Bm A E7 A

D G D G D G D A7 D A7 D G D A7

D A7 G D E7 D A7 G A7 G D A7 D A7 D

Autoharp melody playing chords by Ziggy Harpdust, February 2013

Lyrics by George P. Morris:

(1) Open thy lattice, love listen to me!
 The cool balmy breeze is abroad on the sea!
 The moon, like a queen, roams her realms of blue
 And the stars keep their vigils in heaven for you
 Ere morn's gushing light tips the hills with its ray,
 Away o'er the waters away and away!
 Then open thy lattice, love listen to me,
 While the moon's in the sky and the breeze on the sea!

(2) Open thy lattice, love listen to me!
 In the voyage of life, love our pilot will be!
 He will sit at the helm wherever we rove
 And steer by the load-star he kindled above.
 His shell for a shallop will cut the bright spray
 Or skim skim like a bird o'er the waters away.
 Then open thy lattice, love listen to me,
 While the moon's in the sky and the breeze on the sea!