



KOORI

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Koori, beloved, the stars and the dewfall
Have covered our aerie with light.
The wind in the lillies that blossom around you
Comes bearing your name from the heights.
My girl, you are all of the night.

My ship now in shadow bears homeward by starlight,
By stars on the crest of our hill.
Your hand at your brow is uplifted in peering
Saluting and shaking with chill.
My love, are you waiting there still?

I sang once a song about Koori, my true love.
My joy was to know she was there.
Now I sing of her memory ranging before me
Whatever the ways that I fare.
Koori, my love, I still care.

My song now rides home on the surf of your starlight
And sails to the shores of your sky.
Take wing on the wind and the odor of lillies
And Koori, my darling, we'll fly.
I'll whisper your name where you lie.

Our time passed too quickly, is now but a memory,
And I've bid farewell to our skies,
I still dream of lillies and Koori beside me,
The starlight that shone in her eyes.
My girl, I still kiss you goodbye.

So softly I wait now for Koori, my true love.
I hear her voice joyful and clear.
And soon in the shadow in view of our hilltop
A star-guided footfall comes near--
My only beloved, I'm here.

Sleep soft once again as I walk into darkness,
Sleep knowing you are my delight.
As long as the stars can find rest in the heavens,
As long as the lillies bloom white,
My darling, I kiss you goodnight.

(To "Mary O'Meara;" words
adapted by Trinette Kern)