Go From My Window

Go From My Window

Go from my window, love, go;
Go from my window my dear.
The wind and rain
Will drive you back again
You cannot be lodged here.

Go from my window, love, go;
Go from my window my dear.
The wind is in the west
And the cuckoo's in the nest
You cannot be lodged here.

Go from my window, love, go;
Go from my window my dear.
The devil's in the man
And he cannot understand
That he cannot be lodged here.
From Songs From Shakespeare's Plays, Kines
Note: Has survived in oral tradition since Shakespeare's time.