

Lark In The Clear Air

Cara Dillon

Dear thoughts are in my mind and my soul it soars enchanted
As I hear the sweet lark sing in the clear air of the day
For a tender beaming smile to my hope has been granted
And tomorrow he shall hear all my fond heart longs to say

I will tell him all my love, all my soul's pure adoration
And I know he will hear my voice and he will not answer me nay
It is this that gives my soul all it's joyous elation
As I hear the sweet lark sing in the clear air of the day