MAYN RUE-PLATS

My Resting Place

Lyrics and music by Morris Rosenfeld (1862 – 1923)

Don't look for me where myrtles grow, you will not find me there, my love. Where lives whither at machines - that is my resting place. Don't look for me where birds are singing, you won't find me there, my love. I'm a slave, where chains ring - that is my resting place. Don't look for me where fountains splash, you won't find me there, my love. Where tears flow and teeth gnash, that is my resting place. And if you truly love me, come to me, my good love: and lighten my heart and make sweet my resting place.

