


Open the door to me, oh

Robert Burns (1759-1796)

René De Clercq (1877 - 1932)

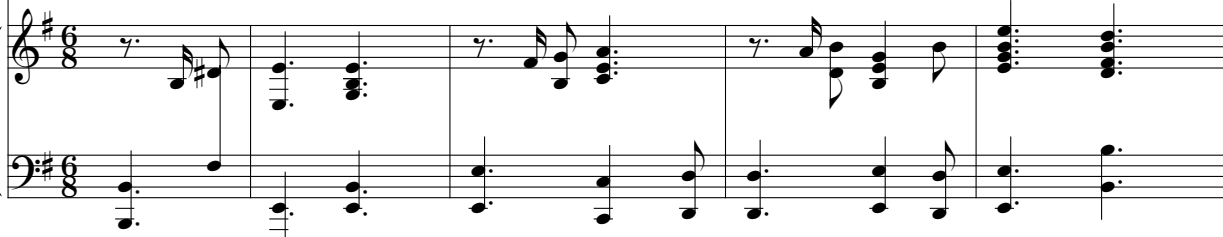
Andante

Zang



1. Oh, o - pen the door, some pi - ty to shew, Oh, o - pen the door to
3. The wan Moon is set-ting be-yond the white wave, And Time is set-ting with

Piano




5




me, oh, Tho' thou hast been false, I'll e - ver prove true, Oh, o - pen the door to me, oh.
me, oh: False friends, false love, fare - well! for mair I'll ne'er trou-ble them, nor thee, oh.



10



3. Cauld is the blast up - on my pale cheek, But cauld-er thy love for
4. She has o-pen'd the door, she has o-pen'd it wide, She sees the pale corse on



15



me, oh: The frost that free-zes the life at my heart, Is nought to my pains frae thee, oh.
the plain, oh: "My true love!" she cried, and sank down by his side, Ne-ver to rise a - gain,

