

# George Gordon, Lord BYRON

## *So We'll Go No More a Roving*<sup>1</sup>

(composed in Venice 1817, published in London 1830)

So, we'll go no more a roving  
So late into the night,  
Though the heart be still as loving,  
And the moon be still as bright.

For the sword outwears its sheath,  
And the soul wears out the breast,  
And the heart must pause to breathe,  
And love itself have rest.

Though the night was made for loving,  
And the day returns too soon,  
Yet we'll go no more a roving  
By the light of the moon.



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<sup>1</sup> The poem is based on the refrain of a Scottish song, *The Jolly Beggar*, "And we'll gang nae mair a roving / Sae late into the nicht".