

THE DARK NIGHT (St. John of the Cross)

C. ^{Am} Upon a dark night,
^{Dm} with yearnings, of love ^E inflamed,
^F O happy venture!
^{Dm} I went forth, not being noticed,
^E my house being now all calmed.

A. ^{Am} Upon a dark night,
^{Dm} with yearnings, of love ^E inflamed,
^F O happy venture!
^{Dm} I went forth, not being noticed,
^E my house being now all calmed.

C. ^{Am} In darkness and secure,
^{Dm} by the secret ladder, ^E disguised,
^F O happy venture!
^{Dm} in darkness, well concealed,
^E my house being now all calmed.

^{Dm} Upon that happy night, ^E
^{Dm} in secret, for no one ^F saw me,
 nor I beheld a thing,
^{Dm} with no other light or guide,
^E except for that which burned within my heart.

^{Am} And this one guided me, ^{Dm}
^{Am} more certain than the light of noonday clear,
^E to where One awaited for me,
^{Am} Him, whom I well knew,
^{Dm} there, where no one else was in view. ^E

^{Am} O night that guided! ^{Dm}
^{Am} O night more lovable than dawn's first lights,
^E O night that joined
^F Lover to his belov'd,
^{Dm} belov'd in her Lover transformed! ^E