

“Where is my lady” from *Usher House*

Lyrics by Gordon Getty

“Where is my lady, O where has she gone?
Over the moonrise and over the dawn.
Follow her easterly, follow the trace
Of her toe on the wind; she has run to the place
Where the morning begins, and the sea, and the sky.
Beauty and grace she is; beauty and grace
Hang in the air like chimes where she goes by.

What if I follow as best I can try,
And ring the wide world, and yet fail in the chase?
Follow her southerly; follow the mark
Of her foot in the light, of her foot in the dark,
Easterly, southerly, follow the train
Where she runs in the starlight, she runs in the rain,
In footfall and starfall, again and again.
Beauty and grace she is; beauty and grace
Hang in the air like chimes where she goes by.”