

Nana Mouskouri

"The Guests"

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One by one, the guests arrive
The guests are coming through
The open-hearted many
The broken-hearted few

And no one knows where the night is going
And no one knows why the wine is flowing
Oh love, I need you, I need you, I need you
I need you, oh, I need you now

And those who dance, begin to dance
Those who weep begin
And "Welcome, welcome" cries a voice
"Let all my guests come in"

And no one knows where the night is going
And all go stumbling through that house
In lonely secrecy, saying, "Do reveal yourself
Or why has thou forsaken me?"

And no one knows where the night is going
All at once the torches flare, the inner door
Flies open, one by one they enter there
In every style of passion

And no one knows where the night is going
And here they take their sweet repast while house
And grounds dissolve and one by one
The guests are cast beyond the garden wall

And no one knows where the night is going

Those who dance, begin to dance
Those who weep begin
Those who earnestly are lost
Are lost and lost again

And no one knows where the night is going

One by the guests arrive
The guests are coming through
The broken-hearted many

The open-hearted few

And no one knows where the night is going

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