

1817

SO WE'LL GO NO MORE A ROVING

George Gordon Byron

Byron, Lord (George Gordon) (1788-1824) - An English poet whose characters, usually swashbuckling brigands known as "Byronic heroes," are obsessed with past sins. Byron's reputedly wild personal life is as renowned as his work. So We'll Go No More A Roving (1817) - One of Byron's best-known and most beautiful poems, he composed it while in Venice. Opening lines: So, we'll go no more a roving / so late into the night, ...

SO WE'LL GO NO MORE A ROVING

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.

THE END