

Come come come O Meher, Darling

I am dying every moment, don't be cruel so dear.

You are doing death's life, play darling your part

Day and night is calling you nightingale of my heart.

O my love O my love! soon you come now here.

Come come come O Meher

I am dying every moment don't be cruel so dear.

~~My~~ feet are short and journey long

But I now feel I am wrong.

All this is a dream oblong

Wake me up through your song

And you meet me dear.

Keep
deep
sleep

come come come O Meher. Dear

Heart is bleeding for ~~your company~~ ^{you darling}

and I have no rest

I am weeping and you say this life at its best,

you come near O Meher dear

This pain I can't now bear

Come come come O Meher

I am dying every moment don't be cruel so dear.

Either you come & embrace me or ^{fulfill this} ~~do me~~ ^{claiming} ~~thing~~ ^{dear}

~~you make my wounds still deeper and put salt on~~ ^{them}

Salt and wounds are my life

How pleasing is this strife!

Sharpen O dear your knife

And cut me and give me life.

Now you hear, my prayer dear

This is ^{only} ~~my~~ prayer

Come come come O Meher

I am dying every moment don't be cruel so dear.

Bhan