

# **LATE, LATE, SO LATE**

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

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Late, late, so late! and dark the night and chill!  
Late, late, so late! but we can enter still.  
Too late, too late! ye cannot enter now.

No light had we: for that we do repent;  
And learning this, the bridegroom will relent.  
Too late, too late! ye cannot enter now.

No light: so late! and dark and chill the night!  
O, let us in, that we may find the light!  
Too late, too late: ye cannot enter now.

Have we not heard the bridegroom is so sweet?  
O, let us in, tho' late, to kiss his feet!  
No, no, too late! ye cannot enter now."