

May nothing evil cross this door

Text: Louis Untermeyer, 1923

Music: Robert N. Quaile, b. 1867

OLDBRIDGE 88.84

1 May noth - ing e - vil cross this door,
2 By faith made strong, the raft - ers will,
3 Peace shall walk soft - ly through these rooms,
4 With laugh - ter drown the rau - - cou shout,

and may ill for - tune nev - er pry
with - stand the bat - tering of the storm.
touch - ing our lips with ho - ly wine,
and, though these shel - tering walls are thin,

a - bout these win - dows; may the roar
This hearth, though all the world grow chill,
till ev - - 'ry cas - ual cor - ner blooms
may they be strong to keep hate out

and rain go by.
will keep you warm.
in to a shrine.
and hold love in.