Beneath The Skies - song lyrics

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BENEATH THE SKIES.
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As Sung in The Gaiety Girl"

Beneath the skies of Summer sweet, I linger where two pathways meet:
For doubt is throbbing in my brain, yet must I choose between the twain;
And one so fair, with flowers guy, and love and laughter light the way;
But one is darkened from the sun, and duty points along that one.
Fortune und friends, what use are ye if happiness is not for me?
Ah! who would love when love is lost? then give me love at any cost.

O, maiden fair, though fate would part, in cruel fashion, heart from heart,
Why should we not its will defy, and link our fortunes, you and I?
What matter, though the world may frown, if love holds out its golden crown?
Then let us travel, hand in hand, the path that leads to lover land.
Fortune and friends, what use are ye if happiness is not for me?
Ah! who would love when love is lost? then give me love at any cost.