Tom Paxton

Every time I hear a sweet bird singin',
I think of you and I my dear, I think of you and I.
When I hear the evenin' bells a-ringin',
I hang my head and cry my dear, I hang my head and cry.
And they will ring, and they will ri - i - ing
When we are gone.

Every time I hear your soft voice hummin',
My heart jumps in my breast my dear, my heart jumps in my breas
t.
And until I hear your footsteps comin',
I sure can know no rest my dear, I sure can know no rest.
I will love you, I will love you - ou - ou
When we are gone.
I will love you, I will love you - ou - ou
When we are gone.