

The Time Has Come

Anne Briggs

Oh, my babe, don't you know
The time has come for me to go.
Tomorrow comes like yesterday
The autumn fades our love away.

Oh, my babe, don't you know
The time has come for me to go.
Don't you think of me no more?
I'm going to some foreign shore.

When I'm there maybe I'll find
Some other young man pleasing to my mind.
Oh, my babe, why don't you know
The time has come for me to go.
Tomorrow comes like yesterday
The autumn fades our love away.