

Oft In The Stilly Night

Celtic Thunder

Oft, in the stilly night
Ere Slumber's chain has bound me
Fond Memory brings the light
Of other days around me
The smiles, the tears
Of boyhood's years
The words of love then spoken
The eyes that shone
Now dimm'd and gone
The cheerful hearts now broken
Thus, in the stilly night
Ere Slumber's chain hath bound me
Sad Memory brings the light
Of other days around me

When I remember all
The friends, so link'd together
I've seen around me fall
Like leaves in wintry weather

I feel like one
Who treads alone
Some banquet-hall deserted
Whose lights are fled
Whose garlands dead
And all but he departed
Thus, in the stilly night
Ere Slumber's chain hath bound me
Sad Memory brings the light
Of other days around me