

# Till The End Of The World

Ernest Tubb

Till the stars in the sky cease to shine  
Till the sand in the desert grows cold  
Till the last petals fall from the roses  
And the silver in your hair turns back to gold

Till the sun and the moon hide in darkness  
And we wait for that great light to shine  
Oh, my darling that's how long I will love you  
Till the end of the world you'll be mine

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