

Now Is The Hour

Gene Vincent

Sunset glow fades in the west
Night o'er the valley is creeping
Birds cuddle down in their nest
Soon all the world will be sleeping

And now is the hour when we must say goodbye
Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea
While you're away, o, then remember me
When you return, you'll find me waiting here

True lovers often must part
Kiss me, then leave me to sorrow!
Here love, I give you my heart
You will return some glad morrow

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