

Till Then My Love

Matt Monro

When the willow doesn't bend to the breeze
And the river doesn't run to the seas
When the golden grain isn't kissed by the rain
I will love you 'til then my love

When the sunlight doesn't shine from afar
And the steeple doesn't point to a star
When the mission bell doesn't ring "all is well"
I will love you 'til then my love

I will promise you love, never sadness
Laughter and joy, never tears
I will bring to you moments of gladness
And happiness all through the years

When the valley isn't green in the spring
And the bluebird doesn't soar on the wing
When the mountain high doesn't reach to the sky
I will love you 'til then
I will love you 'til then
My love

I will love you
I will love you