

## Now Is the Hour

Slim Whitman

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,  
But 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.