

Vaya Con Dios

Slim Whitman

Now the hacienda's dark the town is sleeping
Not the time has come to part the time for weeping
Vaya con dios my darling may God be with you my love

Now the village mission bells are softly ringing
If you listen with your heart you'll hear them singing
Vaya con dios my darling may God be with you my love

Wherever you may be I'll be beside you
Although you're many million dreams away
Each night I'll say a prayer a prayer to guide you
To hasten every lonely hour of every lonely day

Now the dawn is breaking through a gray tomorrow
But the memories we share are there to borrow
Vaya con dios my darling may God be with you my love