

Walking In The Dew

The Dubliners

I was walking in the dew
So early in the morning
I was walking in the dew
All at the break of day

I was strolling with my love
So early in the morning
I was strolling with my love
All at the break of day

And now the sun is setting
And I am walking all alone
I am walking all alone
Because my love has gone away
My love has gone away