

The Night Visiting Song

Luke Kelly

I must a - way now I can no lon - ger tar -
ry This morn - ing's tem - pest I have to cross
I must be guid - ed with - out a stum -
ble In - to the ar - ms I lo - ve the most

*And when he came to his true loves dwelling
He knelt down gently upon a stone
And through her window he whispered lowly
"Is my true love within at home?"*

*Wake up, wake up love it is thine own true lover
Wake up, wae up love and let me in
For I am tired love and oh so weary
And more than near drenched to the skin*

*She's raised her up her down soft pillow
She's raised her up and she's let him in
And they were locked in eachother's arms
Until that long night was past and gone*

*And when that long night was passed and over
And when the small clouds began to show
He's taken her hand and they kissed and parted
Then he saddled and mounted and away did go*

(Repeat first verse)