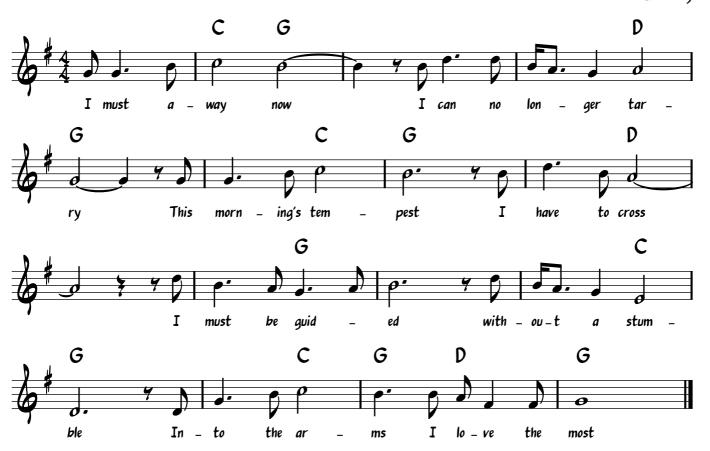
The Night Visiting Song

Luke Kelly



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)