

In The Gloaming - song lyrics

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IN THE GLOAMING

In the gloaming, oh! my darling,
When the lights are dim and low,
And the quiet shadows falling,
Softly come and softly go;
When the winds are sobbing faintly,
With a gentle unknown woe,
Will you think of me, and love me,
As you did once long ago?
In the gloaming, oh! my darling,
Think not bitterly of me.

Though I pass'd away in silence,
Left you lonely, set you free,
For my heart was crush'd with longing,
What had been could never be;
It was best to leave you thus, dear,
Best for you and best for me,
It was best to leave you thus,
Best for you and best for me-
In the gloaming, oh! my darling,
Think not bitterly of me.