## **Good-night But Not Good-bye - song lyrics**

## American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Good-Night! but not Good-Bye Copyright, 1858, by W. C. Peters & Sons.

Good-night! but not good-bye, love! Why wilt tUou haste away? The moments swiftly fly, love, Enjoy them; while we may; Or say, good-night, till dawning, When ev'ning shadows fly. Till sunlight gilds the morning, Good-night! but not good-bye; 'Till sunlight gilds the morning, Good-night! but not good-bye.

## Quartette.

Good-night! but not good-bye, love! Why wilt thou haste away? The moments swiftly fly, love. Enjoy them while we may ; Or say, good-night, till dawning, When ev'ning shadows fly, 'Till sunlight gdds the morning, Good-night but not good-bye; 'Till sunlight gilds the morning, Good-night! but not good-bye.

Ah, give me up denial, The choice is still thine own, I'll backward turn the dial, And time shall be unknown; 'Till blossoms ascent the gloaming, And Phoebus gilds the sky, 'Till dew-drops gild the morning, Good-night! but not good-bye; 'Till dew-drops gild the morning, Good-night! but not good-bye.

## Quartette.

Ah, give me no denial, The choice is still thine own, I'll backward turn the dial, And time shall be unknown; 'Till blossoms scent the gloaming, And Phoebus gilds the sky, 'Till dew-drops gild the morning, Good-night! but not good-bye; 'Till dew-drops gild the morning, Goodnight! but not good-bye.

Waiting for My Ship to Come This Way.

I stand here idly waiting For my fairy ship to land, Glancing out Upon the sunbeams As they gild the sparkling strand; Dreaming of those wondrous treasures From the music archive at www.traditionalmusic.co.uk That shall be my own some day, When from a distant country That ship shall sail this way.

Chorus. I am waiting, waiting, waiting For my ship to come this way.

I then shall build a palace So beautiful and grand. The very sun shall wonder To see it in the land; The walls shall gleam with splendor, The fountain rain down pearls, The birds shall sing forever In merry, merry whirls.

Chorus. I am waiting, waiting, waiting For my ship to come this way.