

I'll Await Your Smiling Face - song lyrics

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I'll Await Your Smiling Face.
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Oh! darling, come and meet me, when the evening shadows fall,
Come with your sweetest smile, when you hear the night-bird call;
I will be waiting, in our dear old trysting place.
Down a by the grand old oak, I'll await your smiling face.

Chorus.
Yes, I'll await your coming, down in the dear old place,
When the nightingale is singing, I'll await your smiling face;
Yes, I'll await your coming, down in the dear old place.
When the nightingale is singing, I'll await your smiling face.

The evening shades are falling, calm is the sky above.
Haste to me, my darling, to the heart so full of love;
With the leaflets just above me, as the time creeps on apace.
'Mid sweet, sweet breath of flow'rs, I'll await your smiling face.-Chorus.