

# At Last - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

AT LAST.

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A mother is watching beside the blue waters.  
Her heart filled with sadness, her eyes filled with tears,  
Her boy far away, far away on the billow.  
She waits for his coming with hopes and with fears.  
O mighty wave, mighty wave, bring back my darling,  
O bring back my treasure, my heart's truest joy,  
O mighty wave, mighty wave. list to my pleading,  
O bear back my loved one, my own darling boy!

Chorus.

He came at last, O happy day! gone were her tears, banished her fears,  
He came at last, O happy day! gone were her tears, banished her fears,  
He came at last, great was her joy, the loving mother again clasp'd her boy.  
He came at last. great was her joy, the loving mother again clasp'd her boy.

In this world of trials, what heart has no sorrows  
What breast has not felt bitter anguish and pain?  
Be patient, be hopeful, who knows but to-morrow  
May bring back the roses and sunshine again.  
Be fearless, be honest, be upright and noble.  
Be faithful and loving, be tender and true.  
From out of the darkness the sun will be shining.  
A bright day is coming, is coming for you.

Chorus.

'Twill come at last, 'tis coming soon, the night will pass, welcome the noon,  
'Twill come at last, 'tis coming soon, the night will pass, welcome the noon.  
'Twill come at last, dry all thy tears bright days are dawning then banish thy fears  
'Twill come at last, dry all thy tears bright days are dawning then banish thy fears