

Your Love Will Bring Me Back Again - song lyrics

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YOUR LOVE WILL BRING ME BACK AGAIN.

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Words and music by Horace R. Basler.

I leave tonight, ob, do not weep, this parting gives me pain,
I dread the hour as any can, And I'll soon return again;
But duty calls, I must obey, though it almost breaks my heart
To leave you, dear, my love, to stray on lands so far apart.

Chorus.

Your love will bring me back again, I could not see you pine,
No heart so pure as thine, my dear, shall grieve thro' cause of mine:
So place your hand in mine, love, I'll kiss away that tear,
And breathe a prayer to One above, and beg Him stay thy fear.

Come place your hand in mine, sweet love, a gift I have for thee,
I'll place it on thy finger there, kindly wear it then, for me,
It seals the vow I made to you, love, beneath that old oak tree,
And with It I will leave my heart, while I am o'er the sea - Chorus.

Now, one sweet kiss and I must go, farewell, my own dear one,
And ev'ry hour I'll think of thee, love, for soon the day will come
When I'll be at your side again, and once more you'll smile on me.
'Till then, farewell! farewell! sweetheart, my little bride to be -Chorus.