

## Now Is The Hour

Gene Vincent

Sunset glow fades in the west,  
Night o'er the valley is creeping!  
Birds cuddle down in their nest,  
Soon all the world will be sleeping

And now is the hour when we must say goodbye,  
Soon you'll be sailing far across the sea,  
While you're away, o, then remember me,  
When you return, you'll find me waiting here

True lovers often must part,  
Kiss me, then leave me to sorrow!  
Here love, I give you my heart,  
You will return some glad morrow

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While you're away, o, then remember me,  
When you return, you'll find me waiting here.