

## Darkest Hour

Hans Theessink

Oh the sun is nearly rising  
And the night is almost gone  
And the night is almost gone  
The darkest hour is just before dawn

Won't you cuddle up a little closer  
Mama won't you hold my hand  
Mama won't you hold my hand  
The blues is creeping on me  
Got to loose 'em if I can

Oh, the sun is nearly rising

I can hear the rooster crowing  
Mama 't ain't long fore day  
Mama 't ain't long fore day  
Wait for the sunshine  
To drive my blues away

Oh, the sun is nearly rising