

Portrait of My Wife

Seth Lakeman

In vain I try to dry a tear
Which falls down from my eyes
It makes me think of the one I love
Who in the cold grave lies

My heart is very sad I vow
On thing cheers me through my life
The only merit I have left
The portrait of my wife

Roll away those lonely days
Roll from up above
Raise your glass
To the one you love
Roll away those lonely days
Roll from up above
Raise your glass
To the one you love

She gave it with the parting kiss
She gave it with a sigh
And said dear husband do take this
Before I say goodbye
And let me place it round your neck
While I've got one breath of life
And I hope you'll never once forget
This portrait of your wife

Roll away those lonely days
Roll from up above
Raise your glass
To the one you love
Roll away those empty days
Roll from up above
Raise your glass
To the one you love

I see her in my dreams at night
I think of her by day
To me she was an angel bright
But now she's far away
I wear her portrait near my heart
I'll treasure it through life
And with it I will never part
His portrait of my wife

Roll away those lonely days
Roll from up above
Raise your glass
To the one you love
Roll away those hollow days
Roll from up above
Raise your glass
To the one you love