

Long About Now

Harry Belafonte

'Long about now, my woman's waking
Shaking the sleep from out of her eyes
Starting a smile so warm
That smile is making the morning sun
Ashamed to rise 'Long about now
My woman's bending
Tending the fire and setting the bread
Starting a song, so sweet
That at it's ending that fire is burning extra red
Oh, 'long about now, my woman's waiting
Shading the sun from off of her brow
Searching the winding road with eyes
That try to find me and longing after me
'Long about now

Songwriters

FRED HELLERMAN, FRAN MINKOFF Published by

Lyrics © THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>