

# Irish Waltz

Edwina Hayes

Oh wake up my darlin' the night is old  
Dawn is falling on the valley below  
Today you must leave for a far distant shore  
Oh wake up, the night is old  
Hearts will be breaking by the harbour today  
Children will be crying and mothers will pray  
As sweethearts and fathers and sons sail away  
Oh hearts will be breaking today  
When you're save over the ocean send back news to me  
From the place you'll be working across the great sea  
For its patiently waiting here for you I'll be  
When youre safe there, send back news to me  
On that fine day you come home back to us in spring  
Drink will be flowing and the churchbells will ring  
There'll be money a plenty and the children will sing  
On that fine day you come home in spring  
Oh wake up my darlin' the night is old  
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