Long Long Trail

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Nights are getting very lonely,days are very long,
And I'm growing weary only,listening for your song,
And old remembrances are thronging,through my memory,
Thronging 'til it seems, the world is full of dreams, just to bring you back to me.

> There's a long long trail a-winding into the land of my dreams,
> Where the nightingales are singing and the white moon beams,
> There's a long long night a-waiting until my dreams all come true,
> And that's the day when I'll be going down that long long trail with you.

Sometimes I think I hear you calling,calling sweet and low,
And I seem to hear your footsteps falling,everywhere I go,
And though the road between us stretches,many's the weary mile,
Somehow I forget, that you're not with me yet, when I think I see you smile.

Recorded by John Roberts and Tony Barrand
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