

LONG, LONG AGO

Thomas Haynes Bayly (1797–1839)

1. Tell me the tales that to me were so dear, Long, long a-go, Long, long a-go;
 2. Do you re-mem-ber the path where we met, Long, long a-go, Long, long a-go?
 3. Though by your kind-ness my fond hopes were raised, Long, long a-go, Long, long a-go;

Sing me the songs I de-light-ed to hear, Long, long a-go, long a-go.
 Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would for-get, Long, long a-go, long-a-go.
 You by more el-o-quent lips have been praised, Long, long a-go, long a-go.

Now you are come, all my grief is re-moved, Let me for-get that so
 Then, to all oth-ers my smile you pre-ferr'd, Love, when you spoke, gave a
 But by long ab-sence your truth has been tried, Still to your ac-cents I

long you have roved, Let me be-lieve that you love as you loved, Long, long a-go, long-a-go.
 charm to each word, Still my heart trea-sures the praises I heard, Long, long a-go, long a-go.
 lis-ten with pride, Blest as I was when I sat by your side, Long, long a-go, long a-go.