

My Sweet Lady

G C G
The darkness fell softly to a cool and moonlit night
D
Came a message to a young girl from her true love far away
G C G
And she read it so intently, joyful tears came to fall
D G
She closed her eyes so softly, every word to recall.

He said, "Come and I'll meet you in the early morning breeze"
"And there will be no place upon this earth where we would rather be"
"And we'll touch as we once did so very long ago"
"I love you my darling, my sweet lady".

And so she met him as appointed in the early morning breeze
And they talked of the old times and their new life soon to be
And they both were happy, joyful tears came to fall...
At the meeting of a young man and the lady that he loved.

And the sun rose slowly in the early morning breeze
And the people of the valley looked out along the sea...
To where the footsteps of the sunrise lay softly in the sand
A pathway of a young man to the lady that he loved.