

Long, Long Ago

Thomas H. Bayly



Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Do you re - mem - ber the path where we met
Tho' by your kind - ness my fond hopes were raised,

Long, Long - A - go,
Long, Long A - go,
Long, Long A - go,



Long, Long A go.
Long, Long A - go.
Long, Long A - go.

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



Long, Long a-go, long a - go.
Long, Long A-go, long a - go.
Long, Long A-go, long a - go.

Now you are come, all my grief is re - moved.
Then, to all oth - ers my smile you pre - ferr'd,
But by your ab - sence your truth has been tried.



Let me for - get that so
Love when you spoke gave a
Still to your ac - cents I

long you have roved.
charm to each word.
lis - ten with pride,

Let me be - lieve that you
Still my heart trea - sures the
Blest as I was when I



love as you loved,
prais - es I heard,
sat by your side,

LONG, LONG A - GO,
LONG, LONG A - GO,
LONG, LONG A - GO,

long a - go.
long a - go.
long a - go.