

# 41- The Night Visiting Song

Melody

D. G. D. D<sup>6</sup> D<sup>4</sup> G<sup>6</sup> A<sup>6</sup> D D<sup>4</sup>

1. I must a - way - now; I can no lon - ger tar - ry, this  
 2. And when he came - - to his true love's dwel - ling, he  
 3. Wake up, wake up, love, it is thine own true lo - ver, wake

M. 11

D. G<sup>6</sup> D<sup>4</sup> D<sup>6</sup> G. A A<sup>6</sup>

mor - ning's tem - - pest, I have to cross. I  
 knelt down gent - - ly, up - on a stone. And  
 up, wake up, love, and let me in For

M. 19

D. D<sup>6</sup> D<sup>4</sup> D<sup>4</sup> A G. D<sup>6</sup>

must be gui - ded with - out a stumb - le,  
 through her wind - - ow, he's and whis - pered low - ly,  
 I am tir - ed, love, and oh so wea - ry,

M. 26

A<sup>6</sup> D<sup>6</sup> G. D<sup>4</sup> A. D D<sup>4</sup> D

in - to the arms I love the most  
 is my true love wit - hin at home?  
 and more than near drenched to the skin.