I am weary

Kiss me mother
Kiss your darlin'.
Lay my
See the

head up on your breast.
Throw your love in arms a-

round me, angels,
I am weared y let me rest. Seems the

Chorus

light years is swiftly fading, bright-er scenes they do not

show. I am standing by the river. Angels save, but now I shall slumber sweet-ly in a
I am weary con'td

wait deep to take me home. Kiss me

grave. Kiss me mother kiss your dar-lin'. Lay my

head upon your breast. Throw your lov-in' arms a-

round me, I am weary let me rest.