

# I must away my love

T+M: trad Irland ???, Andere Version

I must a- way m - y - love. I can no lon - ger tar - - ry.

For the mor - ning tem pest I have to cross

I will be gui i ded with - out a stumb le.

In to the ar ms I love the most.

(Zwischenspiel)

1. I must away my love, I can no longer tarry, I must away my love, I have to cross. I will be guided without a stumble. Into the arms I love the most.

2. And when he came to his true loves dwelling, he knelt down gently upon a stone. And through the windows he whispered softly "Is my true love within? Do you ly alone?"

3. Wake up, wake up my love, it is me your own true lover. Wake up, wake up my love, and let me in. For I am tired and I'm so weary. And I am wet my love unto my skin.

4. And she's raised off from her down soft pillow. She's raised off and she's let him in. And he came in, they embraced each others. Until the morning time they lay as one.

5. And when that long night was past and over. And when the small clouds began to grow. He's taken her hand and they've kissed and parted. Then he saddled and mounted and away did go.

6. I must away now, I can no longer tarry. This morning's tempest I have to cross. I must be guided without a stumble. Into the arms I love the most.