

# David Ball, Linger Awhile

(Vincent Rose/Harry Owens)

The time is coming soon to say goodbye  
A time of sadness it will be  
But honey listen to my parting sigh  
And linger on awhile with me

The stars above you,yet linger awhile  
They whisper I love you,oh linger awhile  
And when you have gone away  
Every hour seems like a day  
I've something to tell you  
Oh linger awhile

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