

Bing Crosby, Now Is The Hour (Maori Farewell Song)

Now is the hour
When we must say goodbye.
Soon you'll be sailing
Far across the sea.

While you're away
Oh, then, remember me.
When you return
You'll find me waiting here.

Sunset glow fades in the west.
Night o'er the valley is creeping.
Birds cuddle down in their nest
Soon all the world will be sleeping.

Now is the hour
When we must goodbye.
Soon you'll be sailing
Far across the sea.

While you're away
Oh, then, remember me.
When you return
You'll find me waiting here.