

# Charlotte Church, Tra Bo Dau

The one I love lives far away  
Across the silver sea  
And I am longing for the day  
When he comes back to me

His smile is lovelier than the dawn  
With all its beauty rare  
That he should love me so forlorn  
Is joy beyond compare

Riches are vain and inconstant  
Beauty will wither and wane  
But love so pure will aye endure  
While our two hearts remain

And now for love of him I pine  
How sad it was to part  
Where'er he walks seems ground divine  
To my poor aching heart

For every day my choice I bless  
My love I'll never rue.  
His gentle voice his sweet caress  
He's constant fair and true

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