

Les Paul & Mary Ford, Vaya Con Dios

Now the hacienda's dark
The town is sleeping
Now the time has come to part
The time for weeping

Vaya con dios, my darling
Vaya con dios, my love

Now the village mission bells are softly ringing
If you listen with your heart
You'll hear them singing

Vaya con dios, my darling
Vaya con dios, my love

Wherever you may be, I'll be beside you
Although you're many million dreams away
Each night I'll say a pray'r
A pray'r to guide you
To hasten every lonely hour
Of every lonely day
Now the dawn is breaking through a gray tomorrow
But the memories we share are there to borrow

Vaya con dios, my darling
Vaya con dios, my love

(Musical Interlude)

Vaya con dios, my darling
Vaya con dios, my love