I'll Meet You When The Sun Goes Down

Moderato

Sun am sink-ing in the gold-en
Hear those foot-steps gent-ly pat-ter

west-ern sky,
like the rain
That's my lit-tle la-dy com-ing down the lane:

Meet my lov-in la-dy with the love-light in her eye,
Soon her lov-in' arms will twine me like a gold-en chain

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Oh, oh, oh, oh! She just keeps me guessing, still I know she's mine—
Oh, oh, oh, oh! Soon she will be kissing me with eyes aglow,

'Cause her kiss is sweeter far than golden wine.
Soon there'll be some kissing, by the
Down beside the roses where the breezes blow,
She's my Juliet and I'm her

watermelon vine.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!
dusky Romeo.
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!

CHORUS.
I'll be waiting when the sun is sinking, I'll be waiting, honey,

I'll Meet You &c., 4
"bout you think - ing, I'll be wait - ing 'neath the syc - a - more tree

Meet me, Lin - dy, meet me, with kiss - es greet me, I'll be wait - ing when the

birds am call - ing, I'll be wait - ing when the twi - light's fall - ing,

I'll be wait - ing there to meet you when the sun goes down.