WE'LL GATHER LILACS

We'll Gather Lilacs words and music by Ivor Novello 1945

Al-though you're far a-way, and life is sad and grey, I have a scheme, a dream to try. I'm think-ing, dear, of you and all I meant to do, when we're to-geth-er you and I.

We'll soon for-get our care and pain, and find such love-ly things to share a-gain – [hold]

[Chorus]

We'll gath-er li-lacs in the spring a-gain.
And walk to-geth-er down an Eng-lish lane.
Un-til our hearts have learned to sing a-gain.
When you come home once mo-re.
And in the eve-ning by the fire-light's glow
You'll hold me close and nev-er let me go
Your eyes will tell me all I want to know
When you come home once more.

We'll learn to love a-new, the sim-ple joys we knew, and shared to-geth-er night and day. We'll watch with-out a sigh, the mo-ments speed-ing by, when life is free and hearts are gay.

My dream is here for you to share, and in my heart my dream be-comes a prayer – [hold]

[Chorus]

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