Bring Back The Old Folks, Willie Dear - song lyrics

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Bring Back the Old Folks, Willie Dear.

Bring back the old folks, Willie darling.
Tell them I've waited till my heart can wait no more;
Only this favor, Willie darling,
When at last you reach the far-off shore.
'Tis years since I left my dear old mother,
Since she gave me her blessing with a tear;
But bring back the old folks, Willie darling,
Tell them I long to meet them here.

Chorus.
Bring back the old folks, Willie,
Tell them I long to meet them here;
Promise you'll not forget it, darling,
When you're far away, Willie dear.

Say you'll remember, Willie darling,
Give them this letter when you're far across the sea;
Warm hearts will greet you, Willie darling,
For you've always been a friend to me.
There's one who can tell you how I love her,
And soon she will meet me here, I know;
But bring back the old folks, Willie darling-
God bless you, wherever you may go.-Chorus.

Write me a letter, Willie darling,
When you are happy in the dear old home once more;
I shall be dreaming of you, darling,
Sitting in our little cottage door;
And then, oh! how gladly will I greet you,
For the old folks are coming back to me;
But give me your hand, oh! Willie darling.
I love you wherever you may be.-Chorus.