There's a lamp shining-bright in the valley
In a window, it's shining for me;
And I know that my mother is pineing,
For the boy she is longing to see.

Chorus
When its lamp lighting-time in the valley,
When its lamp lighting-time in the valley,
When its lamp lighting-time in the valley,
When its lamp lighting-time in the valley,

Then in dreams, I go back to my home;
I can see that old lamp in the window.
It will guide me where ever I roam.
So she lights up the lamp and sits waiting,

And the shadows of night gently fall;
And I miss you mother dear of all.
For she knows not the crime I have done;

In the lamp light each night I can see her
As she rocks in her chair, to and fro;
And she prays that I'll come back to see her
Yet, I know that I never can go

Chorus

Final chorus