

## A Tree In The Meadow

Connie Francis

There's a tree in the meadow  
With a stream drifting by  
And carved upon that tree I see  
"I love you till I die"  
I will always remember  
The love in your eye  
The day you carved upon that tree  
"I love you till I die"  
But further on down lovers' lane  
A silhouette I see  
I know you're kissing someone else  
I wish that it were me  
By that tree in the meadow  
My thoughts always lie  
And wherever you go, you'll always know  
I love you till I die