

Sixty Years Ago

Derek Ryan

A blessed candle burnin' lights her golden band
Her beads and book of prayers are resting in her hand
He pulls a chair beside her to sit with her a while
She turns her feeble body close to give him one last smile

As he held her wedding finger softly he did say
I remember when you said I do seems like yesterday
When you took my name that morning my heart did overflow
And I still feel the way I did sixty years ago

With a damp white cloth he soothes her his soul-
mate his best friend
Her suffering now is over he knows this is the end
She said they're here to take me it's time to say goodbye
One last breath a gentle kiss a tear falls from his eye

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