

Henry Russell's Last Words

Joan Baez

Still alive but the air is getting bad
Oh how I love you Mary
I have made my peace with God
Oh how I love you Mary

You did not ask why I go down in the mine
Oh how I love you Mary
It was for the children and it was for better times
Oh how I love you Mary

Stay in America and give the give the kids a home
Oh how I love you Mary
Marry another you should not be alone
Oh how I love you Mary

We are weakening our hearts are beating fast
Oh how I love you Mary
We think about our families and we do not feel bad
Oh how I love you Mary

They will lay me in a pauper's grave
Oh how I love you Mary
Tell my father my soul is saved
Oh how I love you Mary

Meet me in heaven I'll wait for you there
Oh how I love you Mary
Oh how I love you Mary