

Weeping Willow

Ruston Kelly

"As I say, that was in 1927, the second day of August, I'll never forget it"

My heart is sad, and I'm in sorrow
For the only one I love
When shall I see him? Oh, no, never
'Til I meet him in heaven above

Oh, bury me under the Weeping Willow tree
So he may know where I am sleeping
Perhaps will weep over me

They told me that he did not love me
I could hardly believe it was true
Until an angel softly whispered
"He has proven untrue to you"

Oh, bury me under the Weeping Willow tree
So he may know where I am sleeping
Perhaps he will weep over me
And perhaps he will weep over me

Tomorrow was our wedding day
But no, Lord, where is he?
He's gone and found him another bride
And he cares no more for me

Oh, bury me under the Weeping Willow tree
So he may know where I am sleeping
And perhaps will weep over me
And perhaps will weep over me

Bury me under the violets blue
To prove my love to him
Tell him that I'd die to save him
His love I never could win

Bury me under the Weeping Willow tree
So he may know where I am sleeping
And perhaps will weep over me
And perhaps will weep over me
And perhaps will weep over me
Perhaps will weep over me