

A Tree in the Meadow

Slim Whitman

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 eyes
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 will always lie
And wherever you go, you'll always know
I love you till I die

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
Where my heart will always lie
So wherever you go, you'll always know
I love you till I die