

Kenny Rogers **"Prairie Wedding"**

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We only knew each other by letter
When I met her over the train
When the smoke cleared and the dust was still
She was standing there speaking my name

I guarantee she looked like an angel
I couldn't think of what I should say
But when Adam saw Eve in the garden
I believe he felt the selfsame way

I handed her up on the wagon
And I loaded up her trunk behind
She was sitting up there with the gold in her hair
I tried to get a hope on my mind

You think that you could love me, Mary?
You think we got a chance of a life
Do you think that you could love me, Mary?
Now you are to be my wife

We finally headed out of the station
And drove up my home trail
And when we came to the farm she laid a hand on my
arm
I thought my resolution would fail

Now froze as she stepped through the doorway
And I stood there as still as could be
I said, "I know, it ain't much it needs a woman's touch
Perhaps she turned around and looked at me"

Do you think that?

We had a prairie wedding
There was a preacher and a neighbor or two
I gave my golden thing, a gold wedding ring
And the both of us said, "I do"

Now when the sun is going down in the prairie
And the golden hair is a flame
I say, "Do you really love me, Mary?"
I hold her and I whisper her name

Do you think that?

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