

## Mark King

### "Prairie Wedding"

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We only knew each other by letter  
I went to meet her off the train  
When the smoke had cleared and the dust was still

She was standing there and 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  
And I tried to get hold of my mind

Do you think that you could love me Mary  
Do 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 we drove up to the home trail  
And when we came to the farm she laid a hand on my  
arm

I thought my resolution would fail  
And I froze as she stepped in the doorway  
Stood there as still as could be  
I said I know it ain't much, it needs a woman's touch

Lord she turned around and looked at me

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

And when the sun's going down on the prairie  
And the gold in her hair is aflame  
I say do you really love me Mary  
And I hold her and I whisper her name

Do 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

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