

Chris Thile And Michael Daves

"Bury Me Beneath The Willow"

Visit "[Bury Me Beneath The Willow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tonight I'm sad, my heart is lonesome
For the only one I love
When shall I see her? Oh no, never
Till we meet in heaven above

So bury me beneath the willow
Under the weeping willow tree
So she will know where I am sleeping
And perhaps she'll weep for me

She told me that she dearly loved me
How could I believe it untrue?
Until an angels softly whispered
She could never care for you

So bury me beneath the willow
Under the weeping willow tree
So she will know where I am sleeping
And perhaps she'll weep for me

Tomorrow was to be our wedding
Oh god, oh god, where can she be?
She's gone a-courting with another
And no longer cares for me

So bury me beneath the willow
Under the weeping willow tree
So she will know where I am sleeping
And perhaps she'll weep for me

So she will know where I am sleeping
And perhaps she'll weep for me

Visit [Chris Thile And Michael Daves](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.