

# Bury Me Beneath The Willows

Words & Music:  
Traditional American(?)

CHORUS:

G C  
Bury me beneath the willows,  
G D  
Under the weeping willow tree.  
G C  
When she hears that I am sleeping,  
G D G  
Maybe then, she'll think of me.

My heart is sad and I'm in sorrow,  
Weeping for the one I love.  
When I shall see her, oh, no never,  
'Til we meet in heaven above.

CHORUS:

Tomorrow was to be our wedding,  
But Lord, oh Lord, where can she be?  
She's gone, she's gone to find another,  
She no longer cares for me.

CHORUS:

She told me that she did not love me.  
I couldn't believe it was true.  
Until an angel softly whispered,  
"She no longer cares for you."

CHORUS:

Place on my grave a snow-white lily,  
To prove my love for her was true.  
To show the world I died of grieving,  
For her love I could not win.