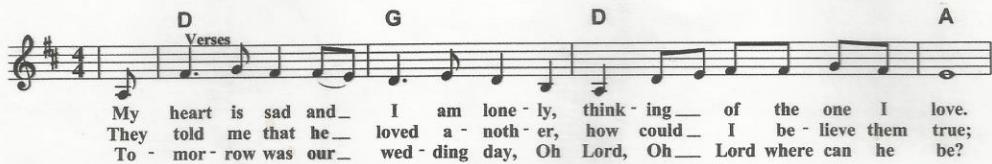


Bury Me Beneath the Willow

J = 180

D G D A
Verbs

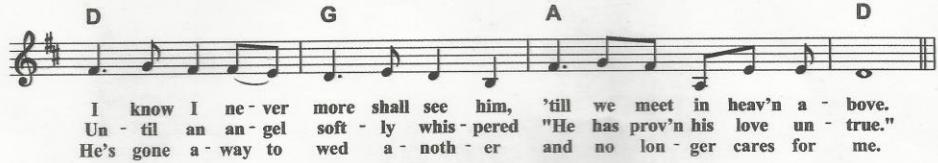


My heart is sad and I am lone ly, think ing of the one I love.
They told me that he loved a noth er, how could I be lieve them true;
To mor row was our wed ding day, Oh Lord, Oh Lord where can he be?

A 0 1 0
DUL D 2 3 2 2 1 0 1 0 0 1 2 3 2 1

D
DUL A 0 5 6 5 5 4 3 4 3 1 0 3 4 5 5 6 5 4

D G A D
Chorus



I know I ne ver more shall see him, 'till we meet in heav'n a bove.
Un til an an gel soft ly whis pered "He has prov'n his love un true."
He's gone a way to wed a noth er and no lon ger cares for me.

A 1 0
DUL D 2 3 2 2 1 0 1 0 3 2 1 1 0

D
DUL A 5 6 5 5 4 3 4 3 1 5 6 5 0 4 4 3

D G D A
Chorus

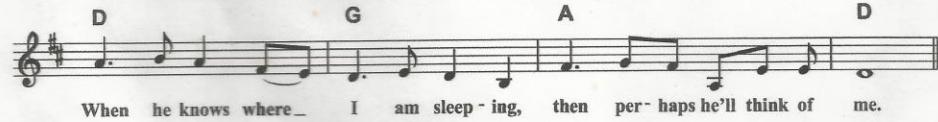


Bu ry me be neath the wil low, un der the weep ing wil low tree.

A 1 0
DUL D 4 5 4 2 1 0 1 0 0 1 2 3 2 1

D
DUL A 7 8 7 5 4 3 4 3 1 0 3 4 5 5 6 5 4

D G A D
Chorus



When he knows where I am sleep ing, then per haps he'll think of me.

A 1 0
DUL D 4 5 4 2 1 0 1 0 3 2 1 1 0

D
DUL A 7 8 7 5 4 3 4 3 1 5 6 5 0 4 4 3