Bury Me Beneath the Willow

My heart is sad and... I am lonely, thinking of the one I love.
They told me that he... loved another, how could I believe them true?
To morrow was our... wedding day, Oh Lord, Oh Lord where can he be?

I know I never... more shall see him, 'till we meet in heav'n above.
Un til an angel softly whispered "He has prov'n his love un true."
He's gone a way to wed another and no longer cares for me.

Bur y me beneath the willow, under the weeping willow tree.

When he knows where... I am sleeping, then perhaps he'll think of me.