

## Old Village Churchyard

Faun Fables

In the dear  
Old village churchyard  
I can see a  
Messy mound

There is where  
My mother's sleeping  
In the  
Cold and silent ground

I was young  
But I remember

I was young  
But I remember

Well, the night my mother died  
The night my mother died

I could see her spirit fading  
(I could see  
Her spirit fading)  
When she called me to her side  
(When she, yeah  
Called me to her side)  
Saying, "Darling I must leave you"  
Angels' voices guide you on  
Pray that we may meet in heaven  
Where your mother's dead and gone

On the grave of  
My dear mother

Darkness finds me  
Weeping there