

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