

I Cried But My Tears Were Too Late

Hank Snow

One heart too many I have broken
Love dreams that faded away.
Too many teardrops have fallen,
Too many vows cast aside.
Soft wedding bells should be ringing,
For us in the chapel tonight,
But this morning they tolled,
And her bright band of gold
Was returned with this message tonight

Your sweetheart has left today,
Heart broken, God took her away.
That silk gown of white for her wedding tonight,
She wore as they laid her away.
Tho' she died for a love all in vain,
Her last words were calling your name;
As I walked to her grave where the blue bonnets wave,
I cried but my tears were too late.

Tonight, sweetheart, as I kneel here alone beside you
And my tears stain the flowers on your grave,
In deep regret I think of the heart that I have wounded
Of the sorrow, and grief, and the life I could have saved.
Yes, tonight darling, you were to be my loving bride
But all that I have left now as I bow to pray,
Is your ring, a picture, the sad message that they sent me,
And this rose that I am taking from your grave.