## **Padre**

## Jan Howard

Padre Padre in my grief I turn to you

The day that we wed you blessed us and said may heaven bestow y ou grace

There in that holy place we shared our first embrace

Padre Padre what happened to our love so true Padre Padre in my grief I turn to you

Then she came along and sang him her song and won him with hone yed lies

She ownes the golden eyes now it's my heart that cries

Now I kneel and pray the hours away and weary my heart has grow  $\ensuremath{\mathbf{n}}$ 

Wondering where love has flown counting my tears alone

Padre Padre please tell me how such thing can be

Padre Padre pray for my love and me Padre Padre pray for my lov e and me