

## Distant Drums

Jim Reeves

I hear the sound of distant drums  
Far away, far away  
And if they call for me to come  
Then I must go and you must stay

So Mary marry me, let's not wait  
Let's share all the time we can before it's too late  
Love me now for now is all the time there may be  
If you love me Mary, Mary marry me

I hear the sound of bugles blow  
Far away, far away  
And if they call, then I must go  
Across the sea, so wild and grey.

So Mary marry me, let's not wait  
For the distant drums might change our wedding date  
And love me now, for now is all the time there may be  
If you love me Mary, Mary marry me