

## Padre

Marty Robbins

The day that we wed, you blessed us and said  
"May Heaven bestow you Grace"  
Here in this Holy place  
We shared our first embrace  
Our cottage was small, though richer than all  
The palaces of a King  
All day, the birds would sing  
Our hearts were full of Spring

Padre, Padre  
What happened to the love so true  
Padre, Padre  
In my grief, I turn to you

Then, he came along and sang her his song  
And won her with sugered lies  
He, with the firey eyes  
Now, it's my heart that cries  
So, I kneel and pray the hours away  
And lonely, my heart has grown  
Wond'ring where love has flown  
Counting my tears alone

Padre, Padre  
What happened to the love that burned  
Padre, Padre  
In my grief, I turn to you ...