While walking one day in the country I saw a gathering crowd And as my footsteps threw me closer I smell a sweet fragrance of flowers

That looked like a family reunion and my eyes not counted the tears

And the no man said by the graveside I haven't seen Mary in years

Hold my hand and leave me leave me away from here

I just brought these flowers for Mary I haven't seen Mary in ye ars

When Mary and I were first married we had such plans for our child

But for no reason I started rambling and like the four winds I just ran wild

If I could just live my life over I would bring Mary such cheer s

Now she's gone where she'll never need me I haven't seen Mary i n years

Hold my hand and leave me

Then the old man left the graveyard and I walked along by his side

I called out his name but through all his shame his son he did not rocognize

Hold my hand and leave me leave me away from here
How could I know it was mama I haven't seen mama in years