

I Never Will Marry

Nana Mouskouri

They say that love's a gentle thing
To me, brought only pain
Since the only man I ever loved
Is gone on the morning train

I never will marry
I'll be no man's wife
I will remain single
For the rest of my life

Now, the train pulled out, the whistle blew
With a long and lonesome moan
He's gone, he's gone like the morning dew
And left me all alone

I never will marry
I'll be no man's wife
I will remain single
For the rest of my life

Now, there's many a change in the winter wind
And a change in the clouds' design
There's many a change in the young girl's heart
But never a change in mine

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I'll be no man's wife
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For the rest of my life

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