

Bury Me under the Weeping Willow

Natalie Merchant

Well, my heart is sad
And I am lonesome
For the only one I love
When shall we meet?
Oh no never
Till we meet in heaven above

So bury me underneath the willow
Under the weeping willow tree
So that he may know
Where I am sleeping
And perhaps he'll weep for me

Well, he told me that
He dearly loved me
Oh how could it be untrue?
Until the angels softly whispered,
"he will prove untrue to you"

So bury me underneath the willow
Under the weeping willow tree
So that he may know
Where I am sleeping
And perhaps he'll weep for me

Well, tomorrow was to be
Our wedding day
But oh my god
Where can he be?
He's out a courting with another
And no longer cares for me

So bury me underneath the willow
Under the weeping willow tree
So that he may know
Where I am sleeping
And perhaps he'll weep for me