

Bury Me Under The Weeping Willow

Rosanne Cash

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