

# Willow Weep For Me

Sam Cooke

Willow weep for me,  
Willow weep for me,  
Bend your branches green,  
Along the stream that runs to sea.  
Listen to my plea,  
Listen willow and weep for me.

Gone my lover's dream  
Lovely summer dream  
Gone and left me here  
To weep my tears into the stream.  
Sad as I can be,  
Hear me willow and weep for me.

Whisper to the wind,  
And say that love has sinned  
To leave my heart a breaking  
And making a moan  
Murmur to the night,  
To hide her starry light,  
So none will find me sighing  
And crying, all alone.

Oh weeping willow tree,  
Weep, in sympathy,  
Bend your branches down  
Along the ground and cover me,  
When the shadows fall,  
Bend oh willow and weep for me.