Too Late To Cry

The Stanley Brothers

Come take me by my trembling hand
And hold me close to you
And think of all the days gone by
The days when love was true

Come go with me to the old depot
And wave your hand goodbye
I know, I've done you wrong sweetheart
But now it's too late to cry

Sweetheart of mine, I hate to go
And leave you here all alone
May God protect and keep you
Wherever you may roam

Come go with me to the old depot
And wave your hand goodbye
I know, I've done you wrong sweetheart
But now it's too late to cry

Come go with me to the old depot
And wave your hand goodbye
I know, I've done you wrong sweetheart
But now it's too late to cry