

Queen of Hearts

The Unthanks

To the queen of hearts, its the ace of sorrow.
Here today, Gone tomorrow.
Young man of plenty, But sweethearts few.
If my love leaves me, what shall I do?

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If I had store in yonder mountain.
With gold and silver, there for counting.
I could not count for the thought of thee.
My nights so full, I could not see.

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I love my father, I love my mother
I love my sister, I love my brother.
I love my friends and family too.
I'll forsake them all and go away with you.

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