

# Bury Me Beneath The Willow

Unknown

(Collected by Missouri Folk-Lore Society)

Key = E



1. My heart is sad and I am lonely for the one I really love. When
2. She told me that she dearly loved me. How could I believe it untrue. Un-
3. To-mor-row was to be our wedding, God, Oh! God, where can she be? She's

*Refrain*



1. shall I see her oh no never, 'till we meet in heaven above.
2. til the angel softly whispered: "She has prove untrue to you." (All) So
3. out a cour-ing with another, and no longer care for me.



bur- y me be- neath the wil- low, und- er weep-ing wil- low tree. So



she may know where I am sleep- ing. Then per- haps she'll weep for me.