

Rosewood Casket

[Dolly Parton](#)

This is how I learned it from a Time-Life Album in about 1958. There's a little rosewood casket
Lying on a marble stand
And a packet of old love letters
Written by my true love's hand [Go and bring them to me sister
Read them o'er for me tonight
I have often tried but I could not
For the tears that filled my eyes] I did not know this verse--Thanks! Last Sunday I saw him walkin'
With a lady by his side,
And I thought I heard him tell her
He would never be his bride. When I'm dead and in my coffin
And my shroud's around me bound
And my narrow grave is ready
In some lonely churchyard ground. Take his letters and his locket
Place together o'er my heart
But the golden ring he gave me
From my finger never part

Songwriters

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