

My Antonia

Emmylou Harris

He said, "Oh my love, oh my Antonia
You with the dark eyes and palest of skin
Tonight, I am going from Santa Maria

Wait for me till I'm in your arms once again" She held me, she kissed me, begged me not to leave her

To cross on the mountain, my fortune to win

But her letter now tells me, she died of a fever

And I'll never see her in this world again You are my sorrow, you are my splendor

You are my shelter through storm and through strife

You are the one I will always remember

All of the days of my life I curse the ambition that took me far from her

For treasure not ever so fine or so fair

As the flash of her smile or the touch of her fingers

The fire in her heart and the smell of her hair She left me a note that cried, "Do not weep for me

Behold you are with me as sure as the stars

That rise in the evening to shine down upon me

Behold I am with you wherever you are "I can still hear him, he calls to me only

What once was begotten shall come to no end

But the road is so long and the nights are so lonely

My soul just to hold him in this world again You are my sorrow, you are my splendor

You are my shelter through storm and through strife

You are the one I will always remember

All of the days of my life Oh my love, oh my Antonia

You with the dark eyes and palest of skin

How could I know that night in Santa Maria

I'd never see you in this world again

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