Mary

Darden Smith

Wake up, wake up, little MaryYes, there'll be a fine white cake, flowers for your hair
And you will see aunt Julie Ann, no, I won't be there
Throw the rice, dance and sing, have a real good time
If anybody asks, say, I'm doing fineWake up, wake up, little Mary
There is no time to play
'Cause it's your mother's wedding dayYes, I'll always be your father, no your name won't change
And you will always have this room that will stay the same
Pretty soon it will be Christmas, we can buy a tree
And you can always call from TennesseeWake up, wake up, my little Mary
There is no time to play
'Cause it's your mother's wedding dayYour mother and me we were only twenty
On that beautiful spring morn
It was a fine day, a loving memory
But nothing like the day that you were born

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