

# Mary

## Darden Smith

Wake up, wake up, little Mary Yes, 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 fine Wake up, wake up, little Mary

There is no time to play

'Cause it's your mother's wedding day Yes, 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 Tennessee Wake up, wake up, my little Mary

There is no time to play

'Cause it's your mother's wedding day Your 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>