

# Sweet Marie

Hank Snow

I've a secret in my heart, Sweet Marie  
A tale I would impart, love to thee  
Every daisy in the dell  
Knows my secret, knows it well  
And yet I dare not tell Sweet Marie When I hold your hand in mine, Sweet Marie  
A feeling most divine comes to me  
All the world is full of Spring  
All the warblers on the wing  
And I listen while they sing, Sweet Marie Come to me, Sweet Marie  
Sweet Marie, Come to me  
Not because your face is fair, love, to see But your soul, so pure and sweet,  
Makes my happiness complete  
Makes me falter at your feet, Sweet Marie In the morn when I awake, Sweet Marie  
Seems to me my heart will break, love, for thee  
Every wave that shakes the shore  
Seems to sing it o'er and o'er  
Seems to say that I adore Sweet Marie  
When the sunset tints the west, Sweet Marie  
And I sit down to rest, love, with thee  
Every star that studs the sky  
Seems to stand and wonder why  
They're so dimmer than your eye, Sweet Marie Come to me, Sweet Marie  
Sweet Marie, Come to me  
Not because your face is fair, love, to see But your soul, so pure and sweet,  
Makes my happiness complete  
Makes me falter at your feet, Sweet Marie

Songwriters

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