

# Sweet Mary

## Rusted Root

Where are you now  
That my sweet Mary done died  
Alone, alone, aloneSomewhere you say  
Where my sweet Mary held her grave  
In her arms like an infant odysseyYou can hush my little darlin  
Dont you cry  
Hush beneath the dreams  
We did roam'Cause I do believe  
It will be just like the color  
When the purple sings  
When I will know for sureShe was held to the blade  
Laid down my sweet Mary dear  
She laid down upon the cold winters floorAnd I remember what she said  
When she saw the snow turn to red  
She said, Lord, let me be the Lord  
Let me be the LordYou can hush my little darlin  
Dont you cry  
Hush beneath the dreams  
We did roam'Cause I do believe  
It will be just like the color  
When the purple sings  
When yes, this angel will cover us

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