

# Lone Pilgrim

## Crooked Still

Over yonder in the graveyard  
Where the wild, wild flowers grow  
There they laid my own true lover  
She'd gone from me, forever more

Fairer than the sweetest flower  
Restless as the wildest way  
Pored in with love deep as a ocean  
This is the girl that I did win

I left her there back in the mountain  
To see the world riches to gain  
Oh, when I returned no earthy treasure  
Could ease this heart so filled with pain

They saw high above the mountain  
Beneath that little mound of clay  
The girl that I returned to marry  
So stand a mound of flowers did lay

I'll go lay you down and wonder  
Lay aside my earthy gain  
All I am undone in riches  
Undone in sorrow I'll remain  
Undone in sorrow I'll remain

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Lyrics submitted by Isabella.

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