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

Lyrics submitted by Isabella.

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