Undone in Sorrow

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

Songwriters
OLA BELLE REEDPublished by
Lyrics Â© CONCORD MUSIC GROUP, INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/