

Sweet Mary

Betagarri

Where are you now
that my sweet Mary done died
 Alone, alone, alone
 Somewhere you say
 where my sweet Mary
 Held her grave
 in her arms
 like an infant odysssey

Well you can
hush my little darlin'
 don't you cryâ€
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 sureâ€
.

She was held to the blade
laid down my sweet Mary dear
 She laid down upon
 the cold winter's floor
 and 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 lord

Well you can
hush my little darlin'
 don't 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 usâ€¡.

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