

# Bitter boy

Kate Rusby

There was a boy, a bitter boy  
Whose golden heart I saw gleamin?  
I thought I'd win the heart within  
But, now I know that I was dreamin?

But, I will rise and I will sing  
Until I know I can't conceal it  
Because I hold the saddest song  
I wish to God I cannot feel it

And then the boy, the bitter boy  
He came to me for rest and healin?  
He reached in his chest, deep in his breast  
Held out the heart for me, still gleamin?

But, I will rise and I will sing  
Until I know I can't conceal it  
Because I hold the saddest song  
And I wish to God I cannot feel it

And then the boy, me and the boy  
We walked for miles through stormy weather  
And hand in hand we roamed the land  
And held the gleamin? heart together

But, I will rise and I will sing  
Until I know I can't conceal it  
Because I hold the saddest song  
And I wish to God I cannot feel it

Then the boy, the bitter boy  
He came to take the gleamin? treasure  
He reached in my chest, deep in my breast  
And took the gleamin? heart forever

But, I will rise and I will sing  
Until the day I can't conceal it  
And then I'll sing the saddest song  
and wish to God he cannot hear it  
Oh, then I'll sing the saddest song

I wish to God he cannot hear it

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Lyrics submitted by Jon Dickinson.

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