

John Brady

Connie Converse

Weep a tear for John Brady;
seven long years he loved his lady.
He was a simple guy,
singin': 'I'll love her till I die.' Weep a tear for John's lady;
seven long years she went with Brady.
All he could say or sigh
was: 'Lady, I'll love you till I die.' Somebody else said: 'Lady, be mine.
I've got a house with a flowering vine.
I'll take you out to faraway shores,
and everything I have is yours.'
Weep a tear for John Brady,
six foot under where it's shady.
He was a simple guy,
singin': 'I'll love her till I die.'

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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