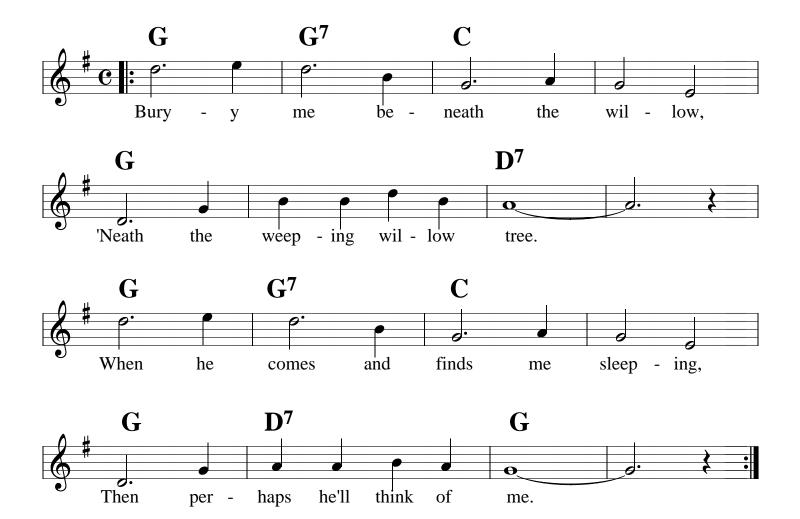
Bury Me Beneath The Willow



I am sad and I am lonely, Thinking of the one I love. Oh, I may not ever see him, Till we meet in Heav'n above.

Bury me beneath the willow, 'Neath the weeping willow tree. Since you've gone to love another, Here is not the world for me.