

# Hank Williams, Me & My Broken Heart

Writer - hank williams

(f) we were waiting at the (c) church,  
We watched and saw the wedding (g7) start,  
As the (f) organ played, we (c) stood there and prayed,  
Just (g7) me and my broken (c) heart.

Oh, (g7) can't you see what you have (c) done, □(c7)  
To (f) me, oh foolish foolish (c) pride, (c7)  
(f) you brought tears and sorrow (c) to,  
An (g7) untrue heart that never (c) cried.

I (g7) saw the sunshine of my (c) life, (c7)  
Who (f) once I know just worshiped (c) me, □(c7)  
(f) standin' by another's (c) side,  
And (g7) soon his bride she'll (c) be.

(f) I bowed my head in grief and (c) shame,  
As I felt the teardrops (g7) start,  
But as the (f) organ played, we (c) stood there and prayed,  
Just (g7) me and my broken (c) heart.