

Mel Tillis, I Haven't Seen Mary In Years

While walking one day in the country I saw a gathering crowd
And as my footsteps threw me closer I smell a sweet fragrance of flowers
That looked like a family reunion and my eyes not counted the tears
And the no man said by the graveside I haven't seen Mary in years
Hold my hand and leave me leave me away from here
I just brought these flowers for Mary I haven't seen Mary in years

When Mary and I were first married we had such plans for our child
But for no reason I started rambling and like the four winds I just ran wild
If I could just live my life over I would bring Mary such cheers
Now she's gone where she'll never need me I haven't seen Mary in years
Hold my hand and leave me...

Then the old man left the graveyard and I walked along by his side
I called out his name but through all his shame his son he did not recognize
Hold my hand and leave me leave me away from here
How could I know it was mama I haven't seen mama in years