

# Nana Mouskouri, I Never Will Marry

They say that love's a gentle thing  
To me, brought only pain  
Since the only man I ever loved  
Is gone on the morning train

CHORUS:

I never will marry  
I'll be no man's wife  
I will remain single  
For the rest of my life

Now, the train pulled out, the whistle blew  
With a long and lonesome moan  
He's gone, he's gone like the morning dew  
And left me all alone

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE

Now, there's many a change in the winter wind  
And a change in the clouds' design  
There's many a change in the young girl's heart  
But never a change in mine

CHORUS (2x)