Stonewall Jackson, Wedding Bells

I have the invitation that you sent me You wanted me to see you change your name I couldn't stand to see you wed another But dear I hope you're happy just the same

Wedding bells're ringing in the chapel That should be ringing now for you and me And down the aisle with someone else you're walking Those wedding bells will never ring for me

I planned a little cottage in the valley I even bought a little band of gold I thought someday I'd place it on your finger But now the future looks so dark and cold

Wedding bells're ringing in the chapel I can hear the children laughing now with glee I walk alone and hang my head in sorrow Those wedding bells will never ring for me

I fancy that I see a bunch of roses A blossom from an orange tree in your hair While the organ plays I'll love you truly Please let me pretend that I was there

Wedding bells're ringing in the chapel Ever since the day you set me free I knew someday that you would wed another But the wedding bells will never ring for me