

# The Stanley Brothers, Let Us Be Lover's Again

Jack and May sweethearts were they  
They were engaged to be wed  
Many a promise he made her  
Many a love word he said

As most lovers do they quarreled one night  
She bid him not come any more  
She gave him his hat  
Jack started away  
But he lingered to say at the door

'Tis up these broken cords and let us be lovers again  
Darling you know I love you to part would give me pain  
Let us forget the past and make up my pet  
Make up and be lovers again

Years rolled by neither was wed  
All of Jack's pleading was vain  
One quiet evening poor Jack was found dead  
Two lives have been wrecked for she loved oh too late

She goes to his grave every day  
All through life in dismay  
She can't tell you why but it seems to her cry  
The wind seems to whisper and say