

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