

Hank Williams Jr., 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 are ringing in the chapel that should be ringing now for you and me
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 are ringing in the chapel I hear the children laughing now with glee
Upon the lawn I 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
And while the organ plays I'll love you truly please let me pretend that I am there
Wedding bells are ringing in the chapel ever since the day you set me free
I knew someday that you would wed another but wedding bells will never ring for me