

Jan Howard, Padre

Padre Padre in my grief I turn to you
The day that we wed you blessed us and said may heaven bestow you grace
There in that holy place we shared our first embrace
Padre Padre what happened to our love so true Padre Padre in my grief I turn to you
Then she came along and sang him her song and won him with honeyed lies
She owns the golden eyes now it's my heart that cries
Now I kneel and pray the hours away and weary my heart has grown
Wondering where love has flown counting my tears alone
Padre Padre please tell me how such thing can be
Padre Padre pray for my love and me Padre Padre pray for my love and me