

Jim Ed Brown, Tragic Romance

Nestled in the heart of those Tennessee hills,
Midst peaceful pines 'neath the rocks and the rills,
There stands my old homestead of long, long ago.
It brings back fond memories of one I loved so.

I courted a maiden so sweet and so fair,
With heavenly eyes and with chestnut brown hair,
She told me she loved me and said she'd be mine,
But I went away leaving her far behind.

I'll tell you the reason why I left her there,
To roam this old world with its sorrows and cares,
I saw her one night in the arms of a man,
Hugging and kissing like true lovers can.

I went to my home with a heart full of woe,
Packed my belongings, determined to go,
For many long years, this old world I did roam,
With thoughts of my darling, my sweetheart, my own.

--- Instrumental ---

While dining one day in a little country town,
A stranger walked in and he chanced to sit down,
While talking of loved ones I happened to find,
That his sister was that old sweetheart of mine.

And hen he heard my story to me then he said,
The one that you loved has a long time been dead,
She waited so long for the day you'd return,
And just why you had left her she never did learn.

Now I am the man that you saw that fatal night,
Wrapped in the arms of my sister so tight,
She loved you so dearly, but you broke her heart,
Now stranger, from her ever more you must part...