

# Marty Robbins, The Sad Lover

Oh I'm sad and I'm lonely for my darlin'  
And I weep like I never did before  
For she's far away from me and I'm dreary as can be  
For I'll never see my darlin' anymore

Oh, I'd meet her each evenin' in the moonlight  
And we'd wander together by the shore  
Soon she gave her word to me that my blushing bride she'd be  
But I'll never see my darlin' anymore

For we'd quarreled before we reached the altar  
It was fate brought a stranger to her door  
With his fancy ways and grace in her heart he took my place  
And I'll never see my darlin' anymore

Oh the postman brought a letter just this mornin'  
It was sent from a distant, foreign shore  
Was a letter edged in black and it said alas, alas  
You will never see your darlin' anymore