

# The Stanley Brothers, Little Glass Of Wine

Come little girl let's go get married  
My love is so great, how can you slight me  
I'll work for you both late and early  
At my wedding my little wife you'll be

Oh Willie dear, let's both consider  
We're both too young to be married now  
When we're married, we're bound together  
Let's stay single just one more year

He went to the bar where she was dancing  
A jealous thought came to his mind  
I'll kill that girl, my own true lover  
Before I let another man beat my time

He went to the bar and called her to him  
She said Willie dear, what you want with me  
Come and drink wine with the one that loves you  
More than anyone else you know, said he

While they were at the bar a-drinking  
That same old thought came to his mind  
He'd kill that girl, his own true lover  
He gave her poison in a glass of wine

She laid her head over on his shoulder  
Said Willie dear, please take me home  
That glass of wine that I've just drincken  
Has gone to my head and got me drunk

He laid his head over on the pillow  
Let me read you the law let me tell you my mind  
Molly dear, I'm sorry to tell you  
We both drank poison in a glass of wine

They folded their arms around each other  
They cast their eyes unto the sky  
Oh God, oh God, Ain't this a pity  
That the both true lovers are bound to die