Wilburn Brothers, Beneath The Willow Tree

My heart is sad and I am lonely I'm lonesome for the one I love
When shall I see her maybe never until we meet in a heaven above
Oh bury me beneath the willow neath the weeping willow tree
So she may know where I am sleeping and perhaps she'll weep for me

Tomorrow was to be our wedding but oh Lord where can she be
She's gone I know to wed another she no longer cares for me
Oh bury me beneath the willow...