

# Woody Guthrie, Bury Me Beneath The Willow Tree

Oh, bury me beneath the willow  
Under the weeping willow tree  
So she will know where I am sleeping  
And perhaps she'll weep for me

My heart is sad I am lonely  
For the only one I love  
When shall I see her oh no never  
'Til we meet in heaven above

She told me that she dearly loved me  
How could I believe it untrue  
Until the angels softly whispered  
She will prove untrue to you

Tomorrow was to be our wedding  
God oh God where can she be  
She's out a courting with another  
And no longer cares for me