

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Bringing Mary home

I was driving down a lonely road, on a dark and stormy night
A little girl by the roadside showed up in my head lights
I stopped and she got inside and in a shaky tone
She said my name is Mary, please won't you take me home

She must have been so frightened, all alone there in the night
There was something about her, her face was deathly white
She set so pale and white in the back seat all alone
I never will forget the night, I took Mary home

I pulled into the driveway, where she told me to go
Got out to help her from the car, opened up the door
I just could not believe my eyes, the back seat was bare
I looked all around the car, but Mary wasn't there

A light shone from the porch, someone opened up the door
I asked about the little girl was looking for
Then the lady gently smiled, brushed the tears away
She said it sure was nice of you to go out of your way

But thirteen years ago today, in a wreck just down the road
Our darling Mary lost her life, how we miss her so
Thank you for your trouble and the kindness you have shown
You're the 13th one that's been here bringing Mary home