Why Did They Dig Mas Grave So Deep - song lyrics

Poor little Nellie is weeping to-night,
Thinking of days that were full of delight,
Lonely she sits by the old kitchen grate,
Sighing for mother, but now 'tis too late.
Under the daisies now covered with snow,
Rests the fond mother, away from life's woe;
Nellie is left now to murmur and weep,
Why did they dig ma's grave so deep?

Chorus.
Why did they dig ma's grave so deep,
Down in the clay so deep?
Why did they leave me here to weep?
Why did they dig ma's grave so deep?

Only sweet memories of gladness and love
Came to the child of the dear one above;
Shadows are creeping around the lone room,
Early and late there's a feeling of gloom.
Out m the church-yard the wild breezes blow,
Seeming to echo her heart's grief and woe;
Softly she murmurs, while chills o'er her creep,
Why did they dig ma's grave so deep?
Why did they dig ma's grave so deep? &c.

Poor little Nellie in slumber's sweet rest
Dreams all the night of the mother so blest,
Sees her again in a vision of light,
Praying, Ood bless little Nellie to-night!
Smiling upon her with glorified face,
Calling her home to that bright resting place;
Poor little Nellie oft sighs in her sleep,
Why did they dig ma's grave so deep?
Why did they dig ma's grave so deep? &c.