

# Uncle, What Makes You Sad To-night - song lyrics

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Uncle, What Makes You Sad To-night?

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Words by W. C. Parker. Music by Hugh Donnelly.

"Uncle," asked little John, "What makes you sad to-night?

Why do you sit alone? Why do you shun the light?

"Listen," the old man said, "and I will tell you why

This night I sit alone, and watch the hours pass by:

Ten years ago, lad, in a foreign land,

I met a maiden, and asked for her hand.

She was the sweetest girl that I had ever seen,

And I fell deep in love with pretty Madeline."

Chorus.

"Sweet Madeline, my own little queen, I'm thinking of her to-night;

I'll ne'er forget the first time we met, when all earth seemed so bright.

Ten years ago, this very same night, she quietly passed away,

And now I am longing for pretty Madeline.

"She promised to be mine on the first day of spring,

Then, to my joyous heart, all nature seemed to sing.

Soon came that welcome day, we were made man and wife,

And many friends all wished a happy wedded life;

But on that day, lad, my sweet little bride

Fell 'neath the train, lad, and that night she died.

And lad, from year to year, when it comes Hallowe'en,

I greatly mourn the loss of pretty Madeline." - Chorus.