

# Faithless Wife - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

FAITHLESS WIFE.

Copyright, 1896, by A. Scull & Co.

Words and Music by Will F. McNulty.

Beneath a tree In the old church yard  
I saw a man kneel in prayer;  
I paused to see if his face I knew,  
And wondered what brought him there.  
His eyes were bleared and tearful,  
He rose to turn away;  
Again he kneeled o'er a new-made grave,  
And thus I heard him pray:  
"Our Father who art in Heav'n above,  
Hallowed be thy name,  
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done."  
He 'rose and went away.  
'Twas then his face I saw,  
And his story well I knew,  
Of a man whose heart was broken  
By a wife who was untrue;  
She robbed him of his love and home,  
Cursed and wrecked his life.  
He returns to-day to kneel and pray  
O'er the grave of a faithless wife.

"I'm only a poor old tramp," he sighed,  
As he wiped away a tear;  
"I've come to pray o'er a lonely grave,  
My sweetheart sleepeth here.  
Yes, once she was my sweetheart,  
But that was long ago,  
Before love's vows were broken, sir,  
And I a tramp was known,"  
Our Father who art in Heav'n above, etc.