

Twice Wedded By One Ring - song lyrics

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TWICE WEDDED BY ONE RING.

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Words by P. F. Hughes. Music by Alex J. Patton.

A cottage in New England held a bridegroom bright and gay,
Till shadows dark obscured its light, some thirty years to-day.
"Where is my wife?" this young man cried, but no one there could tell;
In sad and bitter jealousy she fled beneath its spell.
The young man closed the doors upon the home that was his pride,
In search of his deluded wife he traveled far and wide:
His wand'ring footsteps led him to the rich and rising West,
And though content and prosperous, one sigh wrings from his breast:

Chorus.

I long to see the dear old home, my wife to me most fair;
Although in pleasant fields I roam, my heart is always there.
No longer here can I remain, I bear sweet voices singing;
My darling comes to me again, twice wedded by one ring.

An east-bound train was bringing him to friends now old and gray,
And at the station, on its way, a gentle voice did say:
"I dropped my ring: please hand it, sir, 'tis all I ever wore."
He stooped and saw his name within-kind heaven heard his prayer.
"My wife!" "Oh, Charlie, can it be at close of all these years-"
They spoke new joys in broken words, while all around shed tears.
The little cottage shines once more, in joyous notes they sing;
Our love is stronger than before, twice wedded by one ring.- Chorus.