

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**I haven't seen Mary in years**

While walking one day in the country  
I saw a gathering crowd  
And as my footsteps drew me closer  
I smelled the sweet fragrance of flowers  
It looking like a family reunion  
Had my eyes not counted the tears  
And an old man sat by a graveyard  
I haven't seen Mary in years

Hold to my hand and lead me  
Lead me away from here  
I just brought these flowers for Mary  
I haven't seen Mary in years

When Mary and I were first married  
We had such plans for our child  
But for no reason I started rambling  
And like the four winds I just went wild  
If I could live my life over  
I would bring Mary such cheer  
Now she's gone where she'll never meet me  
I haven't seen Mary in years

\* Refrain

Then the old man left the graveyard  
And I walked right by his side  
I called his name but through all his shame  
His son he did not recognize

Hold to my hand and lead me  
Lead me away from here  
How could I know it was Mama  
I haven't seen Mary in years

\* Refrain