

Lonesome Dove

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Oh don't you see that lonesome dove
That flies from vine to vine?
He's mournin for his own true love,
As I shall mourn for mine.

As I shall mourn for mine my dear
Believe me, what I say,
You are the darlin' of my heart
Until my dyin' day.

I learned this from an R. Dyer-Bennet record about 40 years ago
E.L.

Note: Kurt Weill used this in Down in the Valley
EL