

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Wear a Green Willow

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Once I was invited to a nobleman's wedding  
By a false lover that proved so unkind  
It causes me now to wear a green willow  
It causes me now to bear a troubled mind

Supper was over and everyone seated  
Every young man sang his true love a song  
Until it came to the bride's own fond lover  
The song that he sang to the bride it belonged

Saying, "How can you lie on another man's pillow  
As long as you have been a sweetheart of mine?  
It causes me now to wear a green willow  
It causes me now to bear a troubled mind"

The bride she sat at the head of the table  
Every word she remembered right well  
Until at last she could bear it no longer  
And down on the floor at the groom's feet she fell

Saying, "There is one request that I ask as a favor  
As it is the first one, won't you grant it to me?  
That this first night I may spend with my mother  
The rest of my life I will spend it with thee"

As it was the first one, it was truly granted  
Sighing and sobbing she went to her bed  
Early next morning the groom he arose  
And went there to find that his Mary was dead

"Oh Mary, dear Mary, you never have loved me  
With a fond heart as I have loved you  
May this be a warning to all men and maidens  
To never come between a bride and a groom

recorded by Sara Cleveland  
SOF