

# She Never Blamed Him, Never - song lyrics

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

She Never Blamed Him, Never.

She never blamed him, never-but received him when he came,  
With a welcome kind as ever, and she tried to look the same-  
But vainly she dissembled, for whene'er she tried to smile,  
A tear unbidden trembled in her blue eye all the while.

She knew that she was dying, and she dreaded not her doom;  
She never thought of sighing o'er her beauty's blighted bloom-  
She knew her cheek was altered, and she knew her eye was dim,  
But her sweet voice only faltered when she spoke of losing him.

'Tis true that he had lured her from the isle where she was born;  
'Tis true he had injured her to the cold world's cruel scorn.  
But yet she never blamed him for the anguish she had shown;  
And tho' she seldom named him, yet she thought of him alone.

She sighed when he caressed her, for she knew that they must part-  
She spoke not when he pressed her to his young und panting heart.  
The banners waved around her, and she heard the bugle's sound;  
They passed-and strangers found her cold and lifeless on the ground.