To Be A Lone Widow - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

TO BE A LONE WIDOW. Copyright, 1891, by T. B. Harms & Co. Words by J. Cheever Goodwin. Music by Woolson Morse.

To be a lone widow is sad, yes, 'tis sad, My life has been hard to endure, you may be sure; When I think of the comforts I formerly had, No surgeon my suff'ring can cure. I've done all I could, and there's none could do more. To bring up my offspring, so nearly a score, And poverty's wolf I have kept from the door. Since Frimousse knew enough his dear life to insure.