

Before She Fell - song lyrics

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

BEFORE SHE FELL.

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Words and Music by Bert C. Norman.

In a crowded thoroughfare, on one cold winter's night,
A woman stood forsaken and forlorn;
Standing in her tatters there, she was an awful sight,
For one who once good home did adorn,
the crowd was jeering at her, in such a cruel way,
No friendly band was raised to stem the tide;
When to the crowd a lady came, with face so pure and sweet,
And said, as she stood by the woman's side:

Chorus.

Please do not taunt or abuse her,

Don't annoy her any more:

She was not always so ranged,

She was not always so poor:

Once she was full of life's sunshine,

Once she was happy and well;

I'm pleading for her because she was my chum

Before she fell.

Then she placed her arm around the shiv'ring creature's form,
And sought with kindly words her heart to cheer;
Knowing well that she was once a good and happy wife,
With pleasant home and little children dear.
One night a tempter saw her, and marked her for his own,
No friend was near the danger to foretell;
It is the same old story that for ages has been told,
A story that is always told too well.- Chorus.