Maple on the Hill

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In a quiet country village stood a maple on the hill
Where I sat with my Geneva long ago
As the stars were shining brightly we could hear the whippoorwill
As we sat beneath the maple on the hill

We would sing love song together while the birds had gone to rest
We would listen to the murmur o'er the hill
Will you love me little darling as you did as you did those starry nights
As we sat beneath the maple on the hill

Don't forget me, little darling when they lay me down to die
Just one little wish, darling that I pray
As you linger there in sadness thinking, darlig, of the past
Lay your teardrops kiss the floweres on my grave

I will soon be with the angels on that bright and peaceful shore
Even now I hear them coming o'er the hill
Soon goodbye my little darling, it is time for us to part
I must leave you and that maple on the hill

GG
apr97