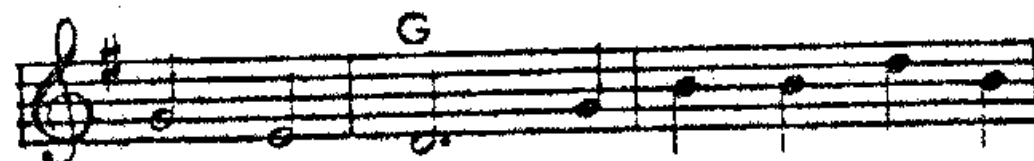


# BURY ME BENEATH THE WILLOW

Moderate



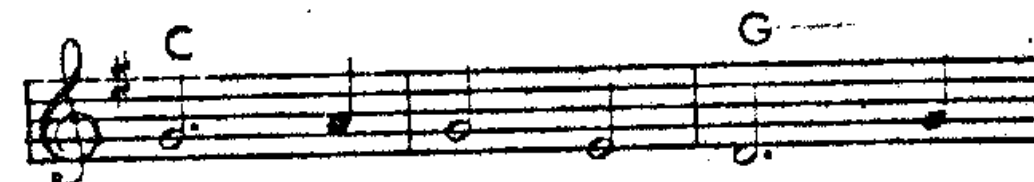
1. Bur - y me be - neath the



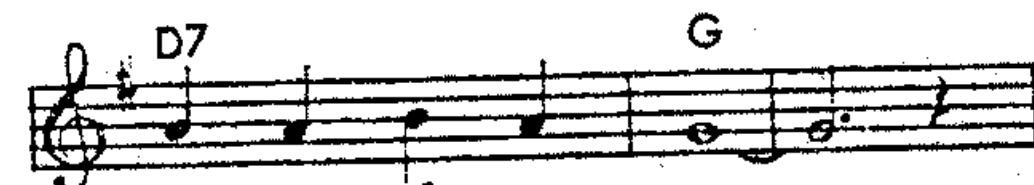
wil - low, 'Neath the weep - ing wil - low



tree. ——— When he comes and



finds me sleep - ing, Then per -



haps he'll think of me. ———

2. I am sad and I am lonely,  
Thinking of the one I love.  
Oh I may not ever see him,  
Till we meet in Heav'n above.

3. Bury me beneath the willow,  
'Neath the weeping willow tree.  
Since you've gone to love another,  
Here is not the world for me.