

I Once Had a Sweet-Heart

(a distressing song, briefly popular, to the tune of "She Moved Through the Fair")



13



I once had a sweet-heart, I loved her so well
And she loved me more truly than words can tell
Though we could not be near, this did she say:
It will not be long, love, 'til our wedding day.

when life is dancing to the whisper of death
and the red moon of harvest slivers the night
I'll slip from my confines and we'll run away
And it will not be long love till our wedding day

The people were saying, No two e'er were wed
But both had a sorrow that never was said.
And I smiled as she passed as the crow cried in fear
And that was the last That I saw of my dear

Last night she came to me, My dead love came in.
So softly she came That her feet made no din.
As she held her hand to me, And this she did say:
It will not be long, love, 'Til our wedding day.