Padre

Marty Robbins

The day that we wed, you blessed us and said "May Heaven bestow you Grace" Here in this Holy place We shared our first embrace Our cottage was small, though richer than all The palaces of a King All day, the birds would sing Our hearts were full of SpringPadre, Padre What happened to the love so true Padre, Padre In my grief, I turn to you Then, he came along and sang her his song And won her with sugered lies He, with the firey eyes Now, it's my heart that cries So, I kneel and pray the hours away And lonely, my heart has grown Wond'ring where love has flown Counting my tears alone Padre, Padre What happened to the love that burned Padre, Padre In my grief, I turn to you ...

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