

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 Spring

Padre, 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 ...