I know this dress I'm wearing doesn't hide the secret I've trie d concealing $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right$

When he left he promised me he'd be back by the time it was revealing

The sun behind a cloud just casts the crawling shadow o'er the fields of clover

And time is running out for me, I wish that he would hurry down from Dover

He's been gone so long, when he left the snow was deep upon the ground

And I have seen a spring and summer pass and now the leaves are turning brown

At any time a tiny face will show itself 'cause waiting's almos t over

But I won't have a name to give it if he doesn't hurry down fro m Dover, from Dover, from Dover

My folks weren't understanding, when they found out they sent m e from the home place

My daddy said if folks found out he'd be ashamed to ever show h is face

My mamma said I was a fool, she did not believe it when I told her

Momma, everything's gonna be all right 'cause soon he would be coming down from Dover

I found a place to stay out on a farm takin' care of that old l adv

She never asked me nuthin' so I never talked to her about my ba by

I sent a messgae to my mom with a name and address of Ms. ol' G rover

And to make sure he got that information when he came down from Dover

I loved him more than anything and I could not refuse him when he needed me

He was the only one I'd loved and I just can't believe that he was usin' me

He wouldn't leave me here like this, I know it can't be so, it can't be over

He wouldn't make me go through this alone, he'll be coming down from Dover

My body aches the time is here it's lonely in this place where $\mbox{I'm}$ lying

Our baby has been born, but something's wrong, it's too still, I hear no crying

I guess in some strange way she knew she'd never have a father's arms to hold her

So dying was her way of tellin' me he wasn't coming down from D over, from Dover, from Dover

Down from Dover