

Go On With The Wedding

Patti Page

Go on with the wedding;
Don't bother 'bout me.
Let me be forgotten,
Or just a memory.
I'll love you, dear, always,
But he loves you, too.
So go on with the wedding,
God bless both of you.

I hadn't seen Jim in years.
He'd been reported dead.
Though Jim was my true love,
I soon would marry Fred.
The wedding march was beginning
When Jim appeared that day.
With a cry, I ran to him,
But they all heard Jim say

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I stood there, torn between two loves,
My Fred and my Jim.
Jim was gone for so long,
Yet I knew I still loved him.
But then Fred showed his true love;
He wouldn't stand in our way.
He placed my hand in Jim's,
And they all heard

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