

## My Auburn Lady

Phil Keaggy

Auburn, 'tis the color of your hair  
Ah Bern, how you smell so fresh and fair  
Ah Bern, I am richer than a millionaire because of you  
It's true, my auburn lady.

Ah Bern, I am stricken o'er again  
Ah Bern, by your beauty my dear friend  
Ah Bern, well you know how much I do depend on you  
It's true, my auburn lady

Ah Bern, so faithful through the years  
Ah Bern, through the laughter, through the tears  
Ah Bern, through my dark insides and foolish fears  
I knew, I knew ...

You to be a rock that I could cling to,  
You to be a quiet place  
When the world gets to loud  
You to be the strength  
When I'm falling down, falling down  
When I've become to proud  
When I've become to proud

Ah Bern, with the sky above your head  
Ah Bern, on the road which we now tread  
Ah Bern, I'm a better man because I said to you  
I do, my auburn lady