

Kitty Wells, We Buried Her Beneath The Willow

One day an angel came down from heaven an envoy of our God above

From this great world to choose a token that all his throng in heaven would love

We buried her beneath the willow with heads bowed low we walked away

God needed her to sing in heaven we'll meet again on that bright day

[organ]

A soft song fell within his hearing he picked our girl her soul her voice

Today our partner sings in heaven God praised the angel for his choice

We buried her beneath the willow...