Sweet Fern

Sweet Fern
(A.P. Carter)

Springtime is coming, sweet lonesome bird
Your echo in tile woodland I hear
Dawn in the meadow so lonesome,you are singing
While the moonlight is shining so clear
I know he's away in a far distant land
A land that is over the sea
Go fly to him singing your sweet little: song;
And tell him to come back to me

cho: Sweet Fern! Sweet Fern!
Oh tell me is my darling still true
Sweet Fern! Sweet Fern!
I'll be just as happy as you.

Oh tell me sweet Fern, is he thinking of me
And the promise he made long ago
He said he'd return, from over the sea
Oh why do the years roll so slow
I know he's away in a far distant land
A land that is over the sea
Go fly to him singing your sweet little song
And tell him to come back to me

Upon my finger he placed a small ring
On the day he was leaving his home
I promised I'd be his own dear little girl
I'd love him wherever he roamed
But I know he's away in a far distant land
A land that is over the sea
Go fly to him singing your sweet little song
And tell him to come back to me!

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