

# Sweet William

Kristina Olsen

Dm                      Am                      Dm

Sweet Wil - iam is a flow - er Sum - mer gave to

C                      C#m7                      F#7                      B                      B7

5

me We court - ed in the shade of a cher - ry tree

E                      C#m7                      A                      G#m7

Now it's turned to win - ter Wil - li - am has gone

Dm                      Am                      F

14

Wil - lie why'd you leave me so long He

2. He told me he would go on  
To find the perfect place  
Where we'd live forever in simple grace  
He told me when he got there a letter he would write  
But Willie I am lonely tonight

3. I leaned upon the cherry  
Winter turned to spring  
Yearning turned to anger with no word, nothing  
So I took myself a lover when summer became fall  
Willie never wrote me at all

4. I married that next summer  
To one I did not love  
I married him to prove I am worthy of  
Now I see the letter, tucked beneath the gate  
Willie you're a fool you're too late

5. Oh pride it is so ugly  
Pride is of no use  
I left the letter sealed my pride to prove  
Twenty years have gone by my husband up and left  
I press dear Willie's letter to my breast

6. I tear the wrapping open  
The writing it is blunt  
Willie's fallen ill, won't you come at once  
He pines for you daily we fear he will not last  
Come your Willie's fading so fast

7. Sweet William was a flower  
Summer took from me  
I leave his grave covered in fresh cherries  
I leave his grave covered in a love that is so sad  
Willie you're the one love I had