The Tragic Romance
Written by Louis M. Jones, Wiley Morris and Zeke Morris

1. Nestled in the heart of the Tennessee hills, 'midst the peaceful pines, 'midst the rocks and the rills, There stands my old homestead of long, long ago, It brings back fond mem'ries of the girl I loved so.

2. I courted a maiden so sweet and so fair, With sparkling blue eyes and with chestnut brown hair, She promised to love me and always be mine, But I went away leaving her there behind.

   guitar solo:

3. I'll tell you the reason why I left her there, To roam this old world with its sorrow and cares, I saw her one night in the arms of a man, Hugging and kissing as true lovers can.

   fiddle solo:

4. I went to my home with a heart full of woe, I packed by belongings, determined to go, For many long years, this old world did I roam, With thoughts of my sweetheart, my darling, my own.

5. While dining one day in a little country town, A stranger walked in and he chanced to sit down, While talking of loved ones I happened to find, That his sister was that old sweetheart of mine.

6. When he'd heard my story to me this he said, The one you left there has a long time been dead, She waited so long for the day you'd return, And why you had left her she never did learn.

7. Now I was the man that you saw that fateful night, Wrapped in the arms of my sister so tight, She loved you so dearly but you broke her heart, Now stranger from her ever more you must part.