

know that you lov'd me the best. Breathe a sigh from the depth of your

heart, For the one that has lov'd you so well; Let the

tears come that un - hi - den start, When you kneel by my grave in the - dell.

2. Let your tears kiss the flowers of my grave,  
 Keep them blooming in mem'ry of me;  
 Only think of the love that I gave,  
 When I was so happy with thee.  
 Other faces may grow dear to you,  
 Ere one short year has pass'd on its way;  
 But you will not forget one so true,  
 Will my form in your mem'ry decay.

3. Let your tears kiss the flowers of my grave,  
 When you kneel at my lone grave above;  
 Linger there with a sigh—this I crave,  
 From the heart of the one that I love.  
 I will soon be forgotten when dead,  
 By the many that once were so dear;  
 But above my lone grave will you tread,  
 And give to my mem'ry a tear.