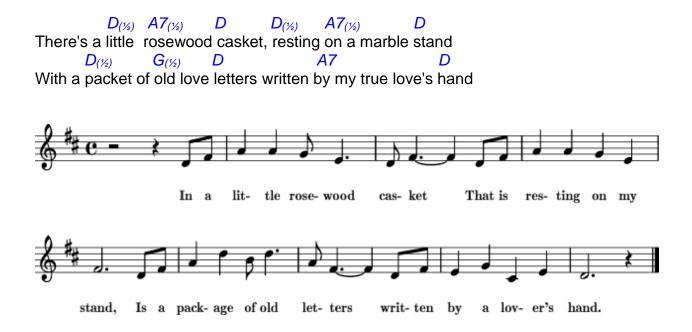
## Little Rosewood Casket traditional



There's a little rosewood casket Lying on a marble stand And a packet of old love letters Written by my true love's hand

> Go and bring them to me, sister Read them o'er for me tonight I have often tried by could not For the tears that filled my eyes

When I'm dead and in my casket When I gently fall asleep Fall asleep to wake in heaven Dearest sister do not weep

> Take his letters and his locket Place them gently on my heart But this golden ring that he gave me From my finger never part

When I'm dead and in my casket When I gently fall asleep Fall asleep to wake in heaven Dearest sister do not weep