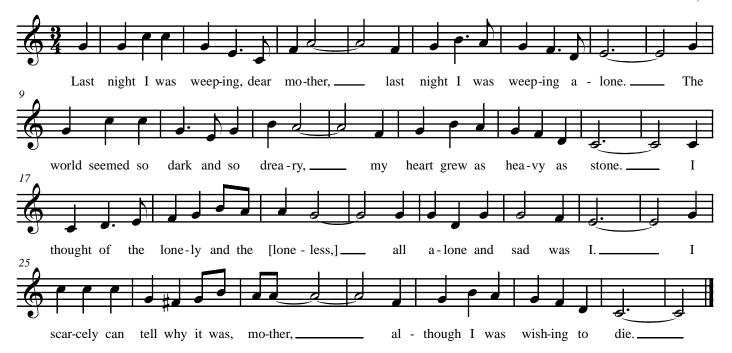
# **Rock In The Meadow**

As sung by Lester Coffee

Originally in Ab 08-20-1946 Harvard, IL



#### Verse 1.

Last night I was weeping, dear mother, Last night I was weeping alone. The world seemed so dark and so dreary, My heart grew as heavy as stone. I thought of the lonely and the [loneless,] All alone and sad was I. I scarcely can tell why it was, mother, Although I was wanting to die.

#### Verse 2.

Last night I was weeping, dear mother, When Willie came down by the gate. And whispered, "come out in the moonlight, I've somthing to say to you, Kate." Oh mother, to him I am dearer Than all in this wide world besides. He told me so out in the moonlight, He called me his darling, his bride.

#### Verse 3.

So now I must gather my roses, And twine in my long braided hair. And Willie will come in the evening And smile when he sees me so fair. So it's down by the rock in the meadow, Way down by the old hawthorn tree. Oh mother I wonder if any Were ever so happy as we. \*

## **Critical Commentary**

### **HST notes:**

In the Professional Papers series:

"The Rock in the Meadow Katie's Secret" words by Mrs. J.W. Hackelton and music by Edward Ambuhl. 1860 published by Charls [sic] W. Harris N.Y. 13 East 14th St. "An immensely popular song, being a standard favorite in the concert room"

Lester Coffee, age 75, Harvard, Illinois. Late 80's

K.G.