

THE GHOST OF MARIE

(D)

The Ghost of Marie—floats down the canyon
With (C) bone chilling screams--in the moon (D) light
Her moans of death--always give credence
To the (C) works of the Devil--his deeds of the (D) night
The (C) works of the Devil—his works of the (D) night

On a cold dark night—was late October
Full (C) moon watching—through the (D) trees
She begged him again—can't you just forgive me
Have (C) mercy on me—was her (D) plea
(Refrain)

Marie was once—a midnight lover
Her wicked way-- were known around
Nothing could soothe—his jealous mind
He made the choice--to put her down
(Refrain)

A cry in the dark—drifted down the canyon
Her moan of death--was the sound
He stood still—frozen in the moonlight
Marie lay dead—on the ground
(Refrain)

The cold night shattered—was the crack of a rifle
And he fell dead—on her breast
One last kiss—one last good bye
He'll never hurt my Marie again
No...He'll never hurt my Marie again
He'll never hurt my Marie again

RAY PAGE Jr.

