Bringing Mary Home

Country Gentlemen

A G D
I was driving down a lonely road one dark and stormy night
A G D
When a little girl by the roadside showed up in my headlights
D A
I stopped and she got in the back and in a shaky tone
G E A D
She said: “My name is Mary, please won't you take me home? “

She must have been so frightened all alone there in the night
There was something strange about her, for her face was deathly white
She sat so pale and quiet in the back seat all alone
I never will forget that night I took Mary home

I pulled into the driveway where she told me to go
Got out to help her from the car and opened up the door
But I just could not believe my eyes 'cause the back seat was bare
I looked all around the car but Mary wasn't there

A light shone from the porch, someone opened up the door
I asked about the little girl that I was looking for
The lady smiled a gentle smile and brushed a tear away
She said: “It sure was nice of you to go out of your way

But thirteen years ago today a wreck just down the road
Our darling Mary lost her life and we miss her so
Thank you for your trouble and the kindness you have shone
You're the thirteenth one who's been here bringing Mary home”