

Johnny Sands - song lyrics

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JOHNNY SANDS.

A man, whose name was Johnny Sands,
Had married Betty Haigh;
And though bhe brought him gold and lands,
She proved a terrible plague.
For, oh! she was a scolding wife,
Full of caprice and whim.
He said that he was tired of life,
And she was tired of him-
And she was tired of him.

Says he: " Then I will drown myself.
The river runs below."
Says she: "Pray, do, you silly elf,
I wished it long ago."
Says he: "Upon the brink I'll stand;
Do you run down the hill,
And push me in with all your might."
Says she: "My love, I will."
Says she: "My love, I will."

"For fear that I should courage lack,
And try to save my life,
Pray, tie my hands behind my back."
"I will," replied his wife.
She tied them fast, as you may think,
And when securely done,
"Now, stand,-" she says, "upon the brink,
And I'll prepare to run-
And I'll prepare to run."

So down the hill his loving wife
Now ran with all her force,
To push him in-he stepped aside,
And she fell in, of course.
Now splashing, dashing, like a fish;
"Oh! save me, Johnny Sands I"
"I can't, my dear, though much I wish,
For you have tied my hands-
For you have tied my hands."