

Polly Gold - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

POLLY GOLD.

Give ear to me, ye sons of men,
Why stand gazing 'round my bed?
You all must go as well as I,
And slumber 'mong the silent dead;
Tho' now in health you were born to die
And turn to dust as well as I

When from my Maker's hands I came,
The seeds of death were in me sown;
Now without murmur or sigh,
Oh, may the moments quickly fly,
When welcome death shall set me free
My Savior, dear, I long to see.

Farewell, my father, fond and near,
You have I loved with all my heart,
Farewell, my mother, doubly dear,
For you and I must shortly part;
My days are spent, my years are run,
Remember me when dead and gone.

Farewell, my brothers, one and all,
Farewell, my little sisters, too,
My hands are cold, my cheeks are pale.
And I must bid you all adieu,
Come, Jesus, I'll not linger more,
I long to reach your peaceful shore.

Farewell, young people, farewell all,
From death's alarm no age is free,
Remember 'tis a warning call,
Prepare to follow after me;
The wise, the unwise and the brave
Must try the cold and silent grave.

Farewell, my neighbors, fond and free,
The few snort hours are hastening on
When you will say, concerning me,
That Polly Gold is dead and gone;
The same will soon be said of you,
Therefore a righteous path pursue.

The Lord Almighty, just and true,
'Tis He who has the right to reign,
He made and sent me unto you
'Till he should call for me again;
He has the right to take His own,
Oh, praise Him for His Son.

Now she is gone from realm of pain,
Her voice is heard no more on earth,
Her dust returns to dust again,
She has received a heavenly birth;
Her immortal soul has flown
To put eternal glory on.