

The Seashore - song lyrics

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THE SEASHORE.

I was taking a walk down by the seashore.
The drums they beat loudly, the waves they did roar,
I had sought him in high lands, but my lover's not there,
I had sought him in lowlands till I sank in despair.

Chorus.
Crying, Oh, my love's gone, he's the one I adore;
He has gone where I never shall see him more.

Then I turned my sad eyes to a far distant shore.
Saying, fare thee well, Jimmy, I shall see you no more,
The smallest of fishes will grow to be whales
And the largest of ships be propelled without sails.-Chorus.

In the midst of the ocean there will be a green tree,
If ever I'm false to my darling, Jimmy;
I've been asked oft to marry another to please,
But the answer I made was, my love's o'er the sea.-Chorus.

The shells of the ocean shall be my death-bed.
While the tribes of the sea shall float o'er my head;
Then she plunged her form in the waves cold and deep,
And closed her blue eyes in the ocean to sleep. --Chorus