

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

## Sweet King Williams Town

Sweet King Williams Town

My bonnie barque floats light and free  
Across the surging foam  
It bears me far from Innisfail  
To seek a foreign home  
A lonely exile traveller  
'Neath misfortune's cruel frown  
Away from home and the friends so dear  
In sweet King Williams Town

While here upon the deck I stand  
And watch the surging foam  
Kind thoughts arise all in my mind  
For friends I'll ne'er see more  
For childhood days and all happy hours  
As fast the tears roll down  
For my old home and the friends so dear  
In sweet King Williams Town

Shall I no more gaze on that shore  
Or view those mountains high  
Or gaze along Black Water's banks  
Where I roamed as a boy  
For to view the sun over Knockacummer  
Light up the heather brown  
Before she flings  
Her little farewell beams  
Over sweet King Williams Town

MR

oct97