

Waves on the Sea

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cho: Oh, the waves on the sea, how they roll
And the chilly winds, how they do blow;
My own true love got drowned in the deep
And the ship never got to the shore.

Oh the first on the deck was the porter of the ship
And a rough-looking fellow was he;
Says, " I care no more for my wife and my child
Than I do for the fish in the sea."

Well, I left my dear darling a-grieving (2x)
Well, I left my dear darling a-grieving
Well, I left my dear darling a-grieving after me
For I never expect to see her any more.

Child #289

Recorded by the Carter Family; also the New Lost City Ramblers

note: A distant descendent of The Mermaid