

The Unfortunate Lovers - song lyrics

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

THE UNFORTUNATE LOVERS.

Come all young men, pray give attention
To this sad story here portrayed;
'Tis all quite true as I make mention,
Concerning a fair and beauteous maid.

A young man courted this maiden fair,
He loved her as his life,
And oftimes to her he did declare
He would make her his wedded wife.

When his parents were apprised of this,
They resolved it should not be,
They said, you cannot have this maid,
She is too poor for thee.

Upon his bended knees he sought
Their favor to obtain,
For the girl was all the -world to him,
And her hand he would gain.

When to her knowledge these facts came,
She quick resolved that life
Had no more charms, and wandered forth
To end all earthly strife.

She went down by the flowing stream,
And for death aid prepare,
She said for her there, was no hope,
She was in deep despair.

She then drew forth a dagger keen.
And with it pierced her breast,
She reeled and fell, as she exclaimed,
My love, I'm going to rest!

Her lover chanced to be quite near,
And thought he heard her cry,
He ran to her like one distraught,
Oh, love, I fear you will die.

He gently raised her bleeding form,
And held her in his arms,
Alas! too true, nor gold nor friends
Could give life to those charms.

Her coal black eyes like stars did ope,
She says, "You've come too late,
Prepare to meet me, where I hope
Our joys will be complete.

He seized the dagger from the ground
And pierced it through his heart:
From this may you a warning take,
Who would two lovers part.