

# Drowned Lover

C C C Am  
 As I was a walk - ing down by the sea shore where  
 5 F G G G  
 the winds whist - led high, and the wat - ers did roar, Where the  
 9 G G D C G Am Em  
 winds whist - led high and the waves raged a - round, I  
 13 C C F G  
 heard a fair maid make a pit - i ful sound. Cry - ing  
 17 C C C Am G  
 oh! my love is drowned, My love I must de - plore, and I  
 21 C F Am G C  
 nev - er, Oh ne - er shall see my love more.

I never a nobler, a truer did see,  
 A lion in courage, but gentle to me,  
 An eye like an eagle, a heart like a dove,  
 And the song that he sang me was ever of love.  
 Now I cry O! My love is drowned  
 My love I must deplore!  
 And I never, O, never  
 Shall see my love more'

He is sunk in waters, there lies he asleep,  
 I will plunge there as well, I will kiss his cold feet,  
 I will kiss the white lips, once more like red,  
 And die at his side for my true love is dead.  
 Now I cry, O! My love is drowned  
 My love I must deplore,  
 And I never, O, never,  
 Shall see my love more'

This song was recorded by Sabine Baring Gould and J Fleetwood Shepherd from the singing of James Parsons (*Baring Gould Heritage Project/Wren Trust, Fair Copy Manuscript Page 82 song 32*). An arrangement was included in "Songs and Ballads of the West" with a note to the effect that the lyrics were rooted in seventeenth century Broadside Ballads but the tune quite different to that popularly used by publishers such as Playford and unique to Cornwall and Ireland (*Sabine Baring-Gould, R. H. Fleetwood Shepherd, Songs and Ballads of the West: A Collection made from the mouths of the people, (London, Methuen & Co.1891), p xxiii, pp66-67*)