

John D. Loudermilk, Darling Jane

Jane and I'd been married for only a week
And were honeymooning down off Miami Beach
We took our rented cabin cruiser way out past the reef
Doing as we pleased just my Jane and me
I was on the starboard bow baiting a hook
Jane was taking a sunbath and reading a book
And all at once the southern sky grew dark and it started to rain
The anchor chain began to strain the breeze became a hurricane
I was panic stricken so I quickly ran below
And tried to reach the coast guard on the short wave radio
I sent SOS's but no answer ever came
I called to Jane but the wind and rain had given Jane to the hurricane
All night long I searched through roaring waves and driving rain
And over a hundred mile per hour winds but all in vain
I was torn and bleeding and I cursed the hurricane
Used the name of God in vain I was insane from losin' Jane
Now the morning sun is hot the seas are calm once more
And the breeze is gentle as I head the boat for shore
My eyes can't help the crying and my heart can't help the pain
That's in my brain from losing Jane my everything my darling Jane