

# Loreena McKennitt, Banks Of Claudy

As I walked out one morning  
All in the month of May  
Down by a flowery garden  
I carelessly did stray

I overheard a young maid  
In sorrow did complain,  
All for her absent lover  
Who plows the raging main.

I boldly stepped up to her  
And put her in surprise.  
I know she did not know me  
I being in disguise.

I says, "Me charming creature,  
My joy, my hearts delight,  
How far have you to travel  
This dark and dreary night?"

"I'm in search of a faithless young man.  
Johnny is his name.  
And along the Banks of Claudy  
I'm told he does remain."

"This is the Banks of Claudy  
Fair maid where on you stand.  
But don't depend on Johnny  
For he's a false young man.

Oh don't depend on Johnny  
For he'll not meet you here.  
But tarry with me in yon green woods  
No danger need you fear

Oh it's six long weeks or better  
Since Johnny left the shore  
He's crossing the wild ocean  
Where the foam and the billows roar

He's crossing the wild ocean  
For honour and for fame.  
But this I've beard, the ship was wrecked  
All on the coast of Spain."

Oh it's when she heard this dreadful news  
She flew into despair  
By the wringing of her milk white hands  
And the tearing of her hair.

Saying "If Johnny he is drowned  
No man on earth I'll take,  
But through lonesome groves and valleys  
I'll wander for his sake."

Oh it's when he saw her loyalty  
No longer could he stand  
He flew into her arms saying  
"Betsy I'm the man."

"Saying Betsy I'm the young man  
The cause of all your pain

But since we've met on Claudy Banks  
We'll never part again.&quot;