

Crystal, Sally Sits Weeping

Sally sits a weeping down by the sea shore
Poor Sally sits a weeping down by the sea shore
What ails you my jewel? What ails you my jewel?
What ails you my jewel in sorrow to mourn

Well once I had a true love but now I have none
once I had a true love but now I have none
he's gone and he's left me, he has cruelly deceived me
he's gone and he's left me in sorrow to mourn

Last night in sweet slumber I dreamed I did see
last night in sweet slumber I dreamed I did see
mine own precious jewel kept smiling by me
mine own precious jewel kept smiling by me

But when I awakened I found it not so
but when I awakened I found it not so
mine eyes like some fountain with tears overflow
mine eyes like some fountain with tears overflow

I'll journey through England through France and through Spain
I'll journey through England through France and through Spain
my life I will venture the watery main
my life I will venture the watery main