Dickey Lee, Patches

Down by the river that flows by the coal yards. Stands wooden houses with shutters torn down There lives a girl everybody calls Patches Patches my darling of Old Shanty town

We plan to marry when June brought the summer I couldn't wait to make Patches my bride Now I don't see how that ever can happen My folks say No, and my heart breaks inside

Patches oh what can I do I swear I'll always love you But a girl from that place would just bring me disgrace So my folks won't let me love you

Each night I cry as I think of that shanty And pretty Patches there watching the door She dosn't know that I can't come to see her Patches must think that I love her no more

I hear a neighbor tellin my father He said a girl name of Patches was found Floating face down in that dirty old river That flows by the coal yards in Old Shanty Town

Patches oh what can I do I swear I'll always love you It may not be right But I'll join you tonight Patches I'm coming to you.