

Flatt And Scruggs, Drowned In The Deep Blue Sea

It was on one Sunday evening just above the airoff tree
When my darlin' started leave me to sail on the deep blue sea
He promised to write me a letter he promised to write to me
And I haven't heard from my darlin' who sails on the deep blue sea

[ac.guitar]

My mother is dead and buried my papa's forsaken me
And I have no one to love me but the sailor on the deep blue sea
Oh Captain can you tell me can you tell me where he may be
Oh yes my little maiden he got drowned in the deep blue sea

[ac.guitar]

Farawell to friends and relations it's the last you'll see of me
I am going to end my trouble by drowning in the deep blue sea