

Heather Alexander, Come With Me, Sir

I walked out one balmy summer day
a beautiful lady soon appeared in my way
I met her eye, my heart began to fly
and this is what I heard the lass to say

Remember, remember of me, will you only
Come with me sir, take my hand
walk by the sea through the sparkling sand
Forget not me, or what has come to be
on this bright day so warm and grand

I walked with her through the hours of the day
She made me feel in a wondrous way
I asked her name, but her words were just the same
She'd kiss me once and this is what she'd say

Remember, remember of me, will you only
Come with me sir, take my hand
walk by the sea through the sparkling sand
Forget not me, or what has come to be
on this bright day so warm and grand

The sun had set and night was drawing near
she nestled close and I held her so dear
I woke at dawn but my lady she was gone
She'd left a kiss and the words I'll always hear

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