

# Peter, Paul & Mary, Jimmy Whalen

All alone as I walked by the banks of the river  
Watching the moonbeams as evening drew nigh.  
All alone as I rambled I spied a fare damsel  
Weepin' and wailin' with many a sigh.

Weepin' for one who is now lyin' lonely  
Mournin' for one who no mortal can save.  
As the foaming dark waters flowed sadly about him  
Onward they speed over young Jimmy's grave.

Oh Jimmy why can't you but tarry here with me  
Not leave me alone distracted in pain  
But since death is the dagger that cut us asunder  
Wide is the gulf, love, between you and I.

All alone as I rambled I spied a fare damsel  
Weepin' and wailin' with many a sigh.