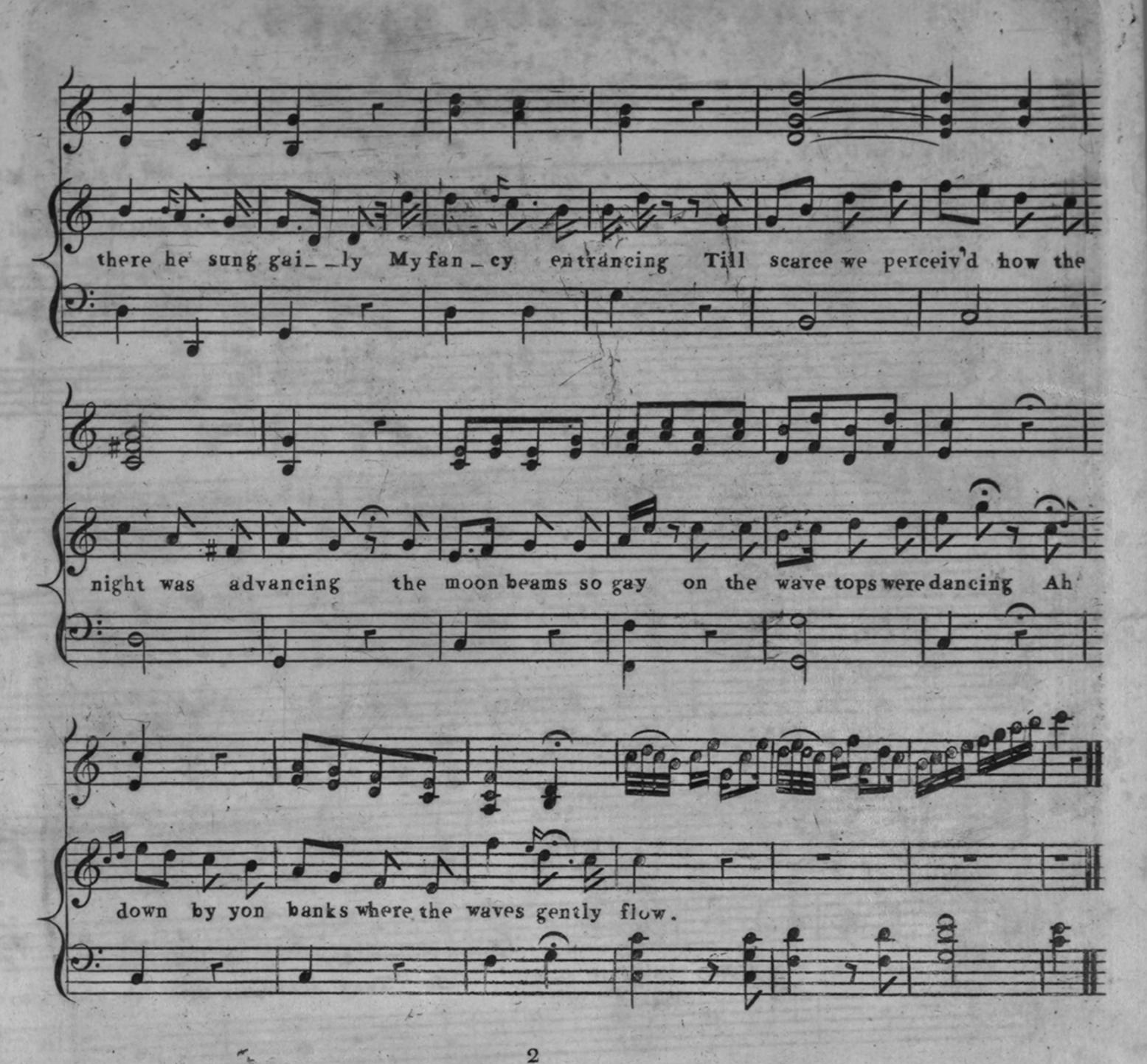
DOWN BY YON BANKS

A Favorite Song





I strove not to listen, but how could I grieve him,

Down by you bank where the waves gently flow,

He swore he wou'd die, if I did not believe him,

And this is no time to kill Sailors, you know.

At parting he look'd, and he heav'd such a sigh too,

I really believe I'd a tear in my Eye too,

And if he can forget it, I can't say that I do,

Down by you bank, where waves gently flow.