

DOWN BY YON BANKS

A Favorite Song

COMPOSED BY _____

M^r. BRAHAM.

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p Andante e Grazioso *f*

O I frist saw the youth who to me came a woo - ing

down by yon banks where the waves gently flow 'Twas there his soft language my

coyness sub - du - ing first taught me the sweets of af - fec - tion to know 'Twas

there he sung gai-ly My fan-cy entrancing Till scarce we perceiv'd how the

night was advancing the moon beams so gay on the wave tops were dancing Ah

down by yon banks where the waves gently flow.

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I strove not to listen, but how could I grieve him,
 Down by yon 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 yon bank, where waves gently flow.