

The old lover

Jeremy Dale



1. As I walked out one evening fair Under the trees so green
I saw an old man sitting there Gazing at the stream
. His hair was white and his hands were weak And a tear stood in his eye
I said "Old man why sit you here And this was his reply
2. When I was young I courted a girl Here by the riverside
I sang her the song of the Butcher Boy And I asked her to be my bride
And as he spoke of the years gone by A light came back to his eye
Again I saw that bold young man Stand by the river side
3. Now many a year has passed, he said Forty years and three
Till a cruel fortune came to us And parted my love and me.
I dug her grave with a silver spade I made it deep and wide
So when my time has come at last Again I will lie by her side.
4. And that is why I sit and dream Of the love that I once had found
For tonight I will lie in my lonely bed And my love in the cold cold ground.