

I must live all alone

Once I was a-walking one morning by chance,
I heard a maid making her moan.
I asked her why she sighed and she sadly replied,
"Alas I must live all alone,
Alas! I must live all alone!"

I said, "My fair maid, pray whence have you strayed?
And are you some distance from home?"
"My home," she replied, "is a burden to me,
For there I must live all alone,
For there I must live all alone!"

"Once I was eleven sweethearts I had seven,
And then I would look upon none;
But now all in vain I must sigh and complain,
For my true love has left me alone,
For my true love has left me alone!"

"Oh! Come back from sea, my Johnny to me,
And make me a bride of your own!
Or else for your sake my heart it will break,
And here I shall die all alone,
And here I shall die all alone."