

## Just As The Tide Was A Flowing

10,000 Maniacs

On one morning  
In the month of May  
When all the birds  
Were singing

I saw a lovely maiden stray  
Across the fields at break of day  
She softly sung her roundelay  
The tide flows in

The tide flows out  
Twice everyday returning  
Her cheeks were red  
Her eyes were brown

Her hair in ringlets haging down  
Upon her face to hide the frown  
Just as the tode was flowing  
The tide flows in

The tide flows out  
Twice everyday returning  
A sailor's wife at home must bide  
She halted heavily she sighed

"He parted from poor me, a bride  
I'm widowed by the sea" she cried  
Just as the tide was flowing  
The tide flows in

The tide flows out  
Twice everyday returning