

## The Flandyke Shore

John Wesley Harding

I went unto my love's chamber window  
Where I often had been before  
Just to let her know unto Flandyke shore  
Unto Flandyke shore  
Never to return to England no more  
Never to return to England no more

I went unto my love's chamber door  
Where I never had been before  
There I saw a light springing from her clothes  
Springing from her clothes  
Just as the morning sun when first arose  
Just as the morning sun when first arose

As I was walking on the Flandyke shore  
Her own dear father I did meet  
My daughter she is dead he cried  
She is dead he cried  
And she's broken her heart all for the love of thee  
So I hove a bullet on to fair England's shore  
On to fair England's shore  
Just where I thought that my own true love did lay