

# Sinking in the Lonesome Sea

June Carter Cash

There was a little ship  
And it sailed upon the sea  
And she went by the name of the Merry Golden Tree  
As she sailed upon the low and the lonesome low  
As she sailed upon the lonesome sea

There was a little sailor  
Unto his captain said  
Oh, captain, captain  
What'll you give to me  
If I sink them in the low and a lonesome low  
If I sink them in the lonesome sea

200 dollars I will give unto thee  
And my oldest daughter I'll wed unto you  
If you'll sink them in the low and lonesome low  
If you'll sink them in the lonesome sea

He bared his breast  
And away swam he  
Till he came to the side of the Turkish Revelry  
And he sunk her in the low and a lonesome low  
And he sunk her in the lonesome sea

Oh, captain, captain  
Send down a rope to me  
For I swim back to claim what was promised to me  
I sunk them in the low and the lonesome low  
For I sunk them in the lonesome sea

Go, brave young sailor  
I will not hear your plea  
For my oldest daughter I will not wed to thee  
I'll leave you to the low and a lonesome low  
I'll leave you to the lonesome sea

If it wasn't for the love of your daughter and your men  
I would do unto you as I did unto them  
I would sink you in the low and lonesome low  
I would sink you in the lonesome sea

He bowed his head  
And down sank he  
Farewell, farewell to the Merry Golden Tree  
For I'm sinking in the low and a lonesome low  
I'm sinking in the lonesome sea