

## Flandyke Shore

Marianne Faithfull

I went unto my own love's chamber window,  
Where I had often been before,  
Just to let her know love 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 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 need  
"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 onto fair England's shore,  
Onto fair England's shore,  
Just where I thought my own true love did lay.