

Jimmy Whalen

Peter, Paul and Mary

All alone as I walked by the banks of the river
Watching the moonbeams as evening drew nigh.
All alone as I rambled I spied a fare damsel
Weepin' and wailin' with many a sigh.

Weepin' for one who is now lyin' lonely
Mournin' for one who no mortal can save.
As the foaming dark waters flowed sadly about him
Onward they speed over young Jimmy's grave.

Oh Jimmy why can't you but tarry here with me
Not leave me alone distracted in pain
But since death is the dagger that cut us asunder
Wide is the gulf, love, between you and I.

All alone as I rambled I spied a fare damsel
Weepin' and wailin' with many a sigh.