

# I Wish I Had Someone To Love Me

The Dubliners

I wish I had someone to love me,  
Someone to call me their own,  
Someone to stay with me al- ways,  
I'm weary of being alone.  
Meet me tonight in the moon- light,  
Meet me tonight all alone;  
I have a sad story to tell you,  
I'll tell by the light of the moon.

I wish I had someone to love me,  
Someone to call me their own,  
Someone to stay with me al- ways,  
I'm weary of being alone.

I'll be sent to the new jail tomor- row,  
Leavin' my darlin' alone,  
With the cold iron bars all around me,  
And my head on a pillow of stone.

I wish I had someone to love me,  
Someone to call me their own,  
Someone to stay with me al- ways,  
I'm weary of being alone.

Tonight is our last night toget- her,  
The nearest and dearest must part,  
For all that has bound us toget- her,  
Is quickly being torn apart.

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I'm weary of being alone.

I have a large ship on the o- cean,  
All laden with silver and gold,  
And before my poor darlin' will suf- fer,  
That ship will be anchored and sold.

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Someone to call me their own,  
Someone to stay with me al- ways,  
I'm weary of being alone.

I wish I had wings of a spar- row,  
For those prison walls I must flee;  
I'd fly to the arms of my true love,  
And bring her home safety to me.

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