

Texas Girl At The Funeral Of Her Father

The King's Singers

Here I am lost in the wind
'Round in circles sailing
Like a ship that never comes in
Standing by myself

Sing a sad song for a good man
Sing a sad song for me
Sing a sad song for the sailor
A thousand miles from the sea

Here I am along on the plain
Sun's going down
It's starting to rain
Papa we'll go sailing