

C'mon Betty Home

The Kingston Trio

see'mon, Betty, home. Come on the very next train. You've been
gone so lonesome long
I hardly know my name. I hardly know my name.
Wind in the willow go sorry sigh all night through.
Willow sigh as I pass by where I walked with you.
Ripple in the river go hurry by. Never come no more.
Ripple by and tell her I'm waiting on the shore.