John Riley

There was a maid in a garden In a garden When a strange young man Came wandering by He said dear maid, please will you marry me? To him these words she did reply

I'm sorry Sir I cannot marry thee For my true love Still sails the deep salt sea And he's been gone For seven years And his name is John Riley

But what if he In some battle is slain Or he has drowned In the deep salt sea Or he has found another true love And they by now both married be

Well then if he In some battle is slain Then I shall never smile again And if he's drowned In the deep salt sea Then I shall die Before ever married I'll be

And if he's found another Love And they by now both married be I wish them all the joy of truelove Where ere they lie Or ere they be

He took her in his arms Oh so strong He gave her kisses one two and three He said, dear maid, I am your true I am your long lost John Riley He said dear maid, I am your true love I am you long lost John Riley

Wendy Rule