

## 02 Banks of Claudy - Mr Donger



As I roved - out one ev - en - ing all - in the month of May, down -



by the banks - of - Clau - dy I care - less - ly - did stray. There -



I be - held - a - young maid, in sor - row did - com - plain, la -



ment - ing - of her own true love, who had crossed the ra - ging main.

1  
As I roved out one evening all in the month of May,  
down by the banks of Claudy I carelessly did stray.  
There I beheld a young maid, in sorrow did complain,  
lamenting of her own true love who had crossed the  
raging main.

2  
I stepped up unto her and gave her a great surprise;  
I own she did not know me for I was in disguise.  
I said, 'My pretty fair maid, my joy and heart's delight,  
how far do you mean to wander this dark and dreary  
night?'

3  
'It's to the banks of Claudy I wish you would me show;  
take there a fair young maiden who has nowhere to go.  
For I am in search of a young man; young Johnnie is  
his name,  
and on the banks of Claudy I hear he does remain.'

4  
'These are the banks of Claudy; on them you now do stand.  
Do not believe young Johnnie for he's a false young man.  
Do not believe young Johnnie, he will not meet you here.  
Through greenwoods you may tarry; no danger you may  
fear.'

5  
'O if my Johnnie was here tonight he'd keep me from all harm,  
but he's in the field of battle and in his uniform.  
He's in the field of battle; all danger does defy,  
like the royal king of honour upon the walls of Troy.

6  
It's six long months or better since my Johnnie left the shore  
to cross the raging ocean where thund'ring billows roar.  
To cross the raging ocean for honour and for fame.'  
'I heard the ship was wrecked all upon the coast of Spain.'

7  
As soon as she heard this sad tale she fell in deep despair;  
a-wringing of her lily-white hands and a-tearing of her hair,  
saying, 'If my Johnnie's drowned no other man I'll take;  
through lonesome woods and valleys I will wander for his  
sake.'

8  
As soon as he heard this no longer could he stand;  
he flew into her arms saying, 'Betsy, I'm your man!'  
Saying, 'Betsy I am the young man who caused you grief and  
pain,  
and since we've met on Claudy's banks we'll never part again.'