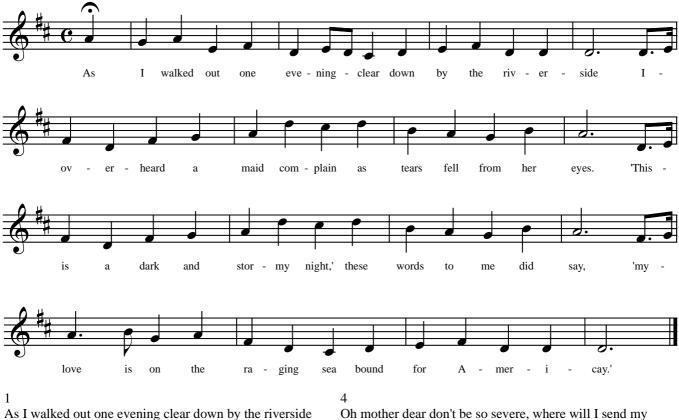
John Reilly c - Mr Stevenson



As I walked out one evening clear down by the riverside I overheard a maid complain as tears fell from her eyes. 'This is a dark and stormy night,' these words to me did say, 'my love is on the raging sea bound for Americay.

2

My love he was a sailor lad, his age was scarce eighteen, he was as nice a young lad as ever my eyes did see. My father he had riches great but Riley he was poor, and because I loved my sailor lad they could not me adore.

3

John Riley was my true love's name, he lived down by the sea

my mother took me by the hand; these words to me did say, 'If you are fond of Riley, he must leave this country for your father swears he'll take his life, so shun his company.'

5

It happened twelve months after she was walking by the sea when Riley he came back agin and took his love away. His ship was wrecked, all hands were lost; her father grieved full sore

For his very heart lies in my breast as constant as a dove.'

'Oh daughter dear, I'm not severe, here is a thousand pounds, send Riley to Americay to purchase there some ground.'

love?

she died in her true love's arms and they were seen no more.