

John Reilly c - Mr Stevenson



As I walked out one eve - ning - clear down by the riv - er - side I -



ov - er - heard a maid com - plain as tears fell from her eyes. 'This -



is a dark and stor - my night,' these words to me did say, 'my -



love is on the ra - ging sea bound for A - mer - i - cay.'

1

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.'

4

Oh mother dear don't be so severe, where will I send my
love?
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.'

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