

FOUNTAINS FLOWING

Vaughan Williams notes:- for words see Folk Song Journal I 4 Merrick.

Our captain calls all hands on board tomorrow
Leaving my dear to grief and sorrow
Dry up those tears and leave off weeping
So happy may we live to the next meeting
To everlasting joy and fountains flowing

Variants

- I calls all hands tomorrow
leaving my dear to grief and sorrow
dry up
- II fine strangers
me love and
- III you're going to slight
- IV Starts theres nabelief

Extra verse

I said goodbye to my dear father and mother
If one? may weep for you poor child for your own mother
But don't you weep for me I pray for I'm going
To everlasting joy and fountains flowing

Fountains Flowing

our captain calls all hands (on board) tomorrow dry up those
leav-ing my dear to (mourn) grief and sorrow

bring tears and leave off weeping so happy may we live at the next
last line

meeting to ev-er lasting joy and fountains flowing