

# Jimmy Whalen traditional

*Bm F#m Bm F#7*  
All alone as I walked by the banks of the river,  
*D G Bm(2) F#m(1) Bm*  
watching the moonbeams as ev'ning drew nigh.  
*Bm F#m Bm F#7*  
All alone as I rambled I spied a fair damsel  
*D G Bm(2) F#m(1) Bm*  
weepin' and wailin' with many a sigh.

Weepin' for one who is now lyin' lonely,  
mournin' for one who no mortal can save.  
As the foaming dark waters flowed sadly about him,  
onward they speed over young Jimmy's grave.

Oh Jimmy why can't you but tarry here with me,  
not leave me alone distracted in pain.  
But since death is the dagger that cut us asunder,  
wide is the gulf, love, between you and I.

Lonely I strolled by the banks of a river,  
Watching the sunbeams as evening drew nigh;  
As onward I rambled I spied a fair damsel,  
She's weeping and wailing with many a cry.

She is weeping for one who is now lying lonely,  
Weeping for one that no mortal can save;  
The dark mourning waters around her encircles,  
Where the grass now grows green over young Jimmy's grave.

"Jimmy!" she cried, "Won't you come to me, darling?  
Come to me here from your cold silent tomb;  
You promised to meet me this evening, my darling,  
Ere the cruel angel had stole your sad doom.

You promised we'd meet by the banks of the river,  
You'd give me sweet kisses like often before;  
You'd fold me again in your strong loving arms,  
Now come to me, Jimmy dear, come as of yore.

Lowly arose from the banks of the river,  
A vision of beauty more bright than the sun;  
With his bright robes of crimson around him a-flowing,  
And unto this maiden to speak he begun.

"Now, why did you call me from my realms of glory,  
Back to this earth that I soon got to leave;  
To hold you once more in my strong loving arms,  
To see you once more, love, I came from my grave.

"One more embrace, love, and then I must leave you,  
One more fond kiss, love, and then we must part."  
Cold were the arms that did her encircle,  
And cold was the bosom she pressed to her heart.

"Adieu," then he said and he vanished before her,  
Back to his earth home his form seemed to go;  
And leaving this maiden poor alone and distracted,  
A weeping and wailing in sorrow and woe.

Throwing herself on the ground she wept sorely,  
With wild words of sorrow this maiden did rail;  
Saying, "Jimmy, my darling, my lost Jimmy Whalen,  
I've sighed till I died by the side of your grave!"