

Sinking in the Lonesome Sea

June Carter Cash

There was a little ship
And it sailed upon the sea
And she went by the name of the Merry Golden Tree
As she sailed upon the low and the lonesome low
As she sailed upon the lonesome sea

There was a little sailor
Unto his captain said
Oh, captain, captain
What'll you give to me
If I sink them in the low and a lonesome low
If I sink them in the lonesome sea

200 dollars I will give unto thee
And my oldest daughter I'll wed unto you
If you'll sink them in the low and lonesome low
If you'll sink them in the lonesome sea

He bared his breast
And away swam he
Till he came to the side of the Turkish Revelry
And he sunk her in the low and a lonesome low
And he sunk her in the lonesome sea

Oh, captain, captain
Send down a rope to me
For I swim back to claim what was promised to me
I sunk them in the low and the lonesome low
For I sunk them in the lonesome sea

Go, brave young sailor
I will not hear your plea
For my oldest daughter I will not wed to thee
I'll leave you to the low and a lonesome low
I'll leave you to the lonesome sea

If it wasn't for the love of your daughter and your men
I would do unto you as I did unto them
I would sink you in the low and lonesome low
I would sink you in the lonesome sea

He bowed his head
And down sank he
Farewell, farewell to the Merry Golden Tree
For I'm sinking in the low and a lonesome low
I'm sinking in the lonesome sea