

Bobby Vinton **"Patches"**

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Composer: Dickey Lee Lipscomb

Down by the river that flows by the coal yards
Stands wooden houses with shutters torn down
There lives a girl everybody calls Patches
Patches my darling of Old Shanty town

We plan to marry when June brought the summer
I couldn't wait to make Patches my bride
Now I don't see how that ever can happen
My folks say no, and my heart breaks inside

Patches oh what can I do
I swear I'll always love you
But a girl from that place
Would just bring me disgrace
So my folks won't let me love you

Each night I cry as I think of that shanty
And pretty Patches there watchin' the door
She doesn't know that I can't come to see her
Patches must think that I love her no more

I hear a neighbor tellin' my father
He says a girl name of Patches was found
Floating face down in that dirty old river
That flows by the coal yards in Old Shanty Town

Patches oh what can I do
I swear I'll always love you
It may not be right but I'll join you tonight
Patches I'm coming to you

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