

Ralph Stanley "Waves On The Sea"

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Oh, the waves on the sea, how they roll
The chilly winds, how they do blow
My own true love got drowned in the deep
And the ship never got to the shore

Oh, the first on the deck was a porter of the ship
And a rough-looking fellow was he
Says, I care no more for my wife and my child
Than I do for the fish in the sea

Oh, the waves on the sea, how they roll
The chilly winds, how they do blow
My own true love got drowned in the deep
And the ship never got to the shore

Well, I left my dear darling a-grieving
I left my dear darling a-grieving
I left my dear darling to grieving after me
For I never expect to see her anymore

Oh, the waves on the sea, how they roll
The chilly winds, how they do blow
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