

# Murder Shanty

## The Rumjacks

Here lie the bones o' my wayward love  
Have mercy on 'em God above  
As she would you if she were you  
And you were my wayward love I kissed her on the cusp o' spring  
I gave to her my siller ring  
I kissed her on the cusp o' spring  
Gave to her my siller ring  
And she thought it such a wondrous thing too  
The summer sun that scorched the land  
And turned to glass them desert sands  
The summer sun that scorched the land  
Turned to glass them desert sands  
And steadied hearts & trembling hands She stole away from me for hours  
And doused the fire with autumn showers  
She stole away from me for hours  
Doused the fire with autumn showers  
Bitter is the wine that sours  
To where & whom i asked to know  
She smiled, a cruelly mocking blow  
She'll never smile that way again  
I ruined her for other men  
And sent her to her wintry end with a...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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