

# John Riley

## Octad

Fair young maid all in a garden  
Strange young man, passerby  
He said, "Fair maid, will you marry me?"  
This then, sir, was her reply  
Oh, no, kind sir, I cannot marry thee  
For I've a love who sails all on the sea  
He's been gone for seven years  
Still no man shall marry me  
What if he's in some battle slain  
Or drowned in the deep salt sea?  
What if he's found another love  
And he and his love both married be?  
If he's in some battle slain

I will go and mourn all on his grave  
And if he's drowned in the deep salt sea  
I'll be true to his memory  
And if he's found another love  
And he and his love both married be  
I'll wish them health and happiness  
Where they dwell across the sea  
He picked her up all in his arms  
And kisses gave her one, two, three  
Said, we've no more, my own true love  
I am your long lost John Riley!  
Said, we've no more, my own true love  
I am your long lost John Riley!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>