

Waves On the Sea

Larry Efav and the Bluegrass Mountaineers

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