

G Minor. Broadside ballad, 1800s, alt.

Arr. John G. McCurry, 1852.

1. Wake up, wake up, ye drow - sy sleep-er! O, wake, O, wake, for it's al - most day;

2. So I will go to some deep hol-low, I'll spend my days, my__ months and years,

3. Come back, come back, my own true lov - er, Come back, come back, O__ come to me,

How can you lie and sleep and slum - ber, When your true love is going a - way?

I'll eat no - thing but long green wil - low, Drink salt all from my flow - ing tears.

And I'll for - sake fa - ther and moth - er, And I'll cry, love, and fol - low thee.