

JOSIE

Donovan

JOSIE, I WON'T FAIL YA,
I WON'T FAIL YOU, HAVE NO FEAR.
JOSIE, I WON'T FAIL YA,
GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE, THE DAY IS NEAR.

THE MEADOWS THEY ARE BURSTING,
THE YELLOW CORN LIES IN YOUR HAND.
AND WITH THE NIGHT COMES SORROW
AS THE TIDE OF DAWN SLEEPS ON THE LAND.

THE LONG BREEZES ARE BLOWING
ALL DOWN THE SKY INTO MY FACE.
I'VE A WEARY KIND OF FEELING,
LIKE MY TIME HAS COME AND GONE TO WASTE.

I LOVE YOU, DARLING JOSIE,
THE TREES OF PINE THEY GROW SO TALL.
HOW COME YOU CAME TO LOVE ME,
WHEN YOU DIDN'T LOVE ME AT ALL?

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GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE, THE DAY IS NEAR.

MY JOSIE LOOKS A CHILD NOW,
AS SHE LIES HERE ON MY BREAST.
IN THE NIGHT I THINK ABOUT HER,
IN THE DAY I GET NO REST.

I CUT ME A YOUNG PINE-CONE
AND I GAVE IT TO THE RIVER DEEP.
IT SAILED 'WAY BY YOUR WINDOW
WHERE YOU LAY, SO LONG IN SLEEP.

GOD BLESS YOU, DARLING JOSIE,
WITH YOUR SPARKLIN' EYES SO BRIGHT AND CLEAR.
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source: Serge Mironneau