

# 37 The Drowned Lover

Collected by Cecil Sharp

From "One Hundred English Folk Songs" 1916

**Andante doloroso**

As I was a - walk - ing down in Stokes Bay, I

met a drown-ed sail - or on the beach as he lay: And

as I drew nigh him, it but me to a stand, When I

knew it was my own true love by the mark on his hand.