

# I Must Live All Alone

No. 5.

Moderately



1. As I was a-walk- ing one morn- ing by chance,  
 2. I said "My fair maid,.... pray whence have you strayed?  
 3. When I was e- lev- en I had sweet- hearts seven,  
 4. Oh! Come back from sea, my dear John- ny to me,

Em Am Em Am



I heard a maid mak- ing her moan.  
 And are you some dist- ance from home?"  
 And then I would look up- on none;  
 And make me a bride of your own!

Em Am Em



I asked why she sighed, and she sad- ly re- plied  
 "My home," re- plied she "is a burd- en to me,  
 But now all in vain I must sigh and com- plain,  
 r else for your sake my poor heart it will break,

B7 Em



"A- las I must live all a- lone, a- lone,  
 For there I must live all a- lone, a- lone,  
 For my true love has left me a- lone, a- lone,  
 And here I will diee all a- lone, a- lone,

C D Em D B



A... las! I must live all a- lone!".....  
 For.. there I must live all a- lone!".....  
 For my true love has left me a- lone!".....  
 And.. here I shall die all a- lone!".....

Em Am Em