Once I Had A Sweatheart





Once I had a sweatheart ... and now I've got none: || |She's gone and she's leaved me (3 x): || in sorrow to mourn.

One night in sweet slumber ... I dreamed I did see : |my own dearest jewel (3x): | sat smiling on me.

And when I awakened ... I found it not so: | |my eyes like some fountain (3x): | with tears overflow.

I ventured through England, through France an through Spain: | |so my life I will venture (3x): | | through watery main.

- * Solo
- * a capella (1. Strophe)