1842

Come Sit Thee Down

John Sinclair

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COME SIT THEE DOWN
A POPULAR BALLAD
SUNG BY
MR. SINCLAIR
AT THE
Principal Theatres and Concerts in the United States
Composed and Dedicated to
Mrs. Octavia Walton Bevist
OF MOBILE, ALABAMA
By
JOHN SINCLAIR.

BOSTON,
Published for the Author,
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COME SIT THEE DOWN!

Come sit thee down, my bonny, bonny love;

Come sit thee down by me love, And I will tell thee many a tale, Of the dangers of the sea.

Of the perils of the deep love Where the
an-gry tempests roar; And the raging billows wildly dash. Up-on the groaning shore. And the raging billows wildly dash. Up-on the groaning shore.

Come sit thee down, my bonny bonny love, Come sit thee down by me love, And I will tell thee many a tale, Of the dangers of the sea.
The skies are flaming red my love, The skies are flaming red love, And
darkly rolls the mountain wave And rears its monstrous head

While skies and ocean blending And

bitter howls the blast And the daring Tar 'twixt life and death Clings
to the shattered mast, And the daring Tar 'twixt life and death, Clings

Come sit thee down, my bonny bonny love,

Come sit thee down by me love, And I will tell thee many a tale Of the
dangers of the sea.