

The Lake of Coelfin,,

168 Bar Saw

20 Over 7/4 1/2 1/2 1/2

'Twas early one morning, young Willie, arose, and up to his comrade's bed chamber he goes, arise my dear comrade, and let no one know, 'Tis a fine summer morning, and a-bathing we'll go,.

To the Lake, of Coelfin, the companion's soon came,
 And the first man they saw, was the keeper of game,
 Turn back, Willie Leonard, ^{return} return, back again,
 There is deep and false waters, in the Lake of Coelfin..

But young Willie, plunged in, and the Lake he swam round,
 He came to an Island, 'Twas soft, muddy ground,
 Oh comrade, oh comrade, do not venture in,
 For there's deep, and false waters, in the Lake of Coelfin,,

'Twas early that morning, his sister arose,
 And up to her mother's bed chamber she goes,
 Oh I dreamed, a sad dream, about Willie, last night,
 He was dressed in a shroud, a shroud of snow white!!

Oh 'Twas early that morning, his mother came there,
 She was wringing her hands, and a-tearing her hair,
 Oh, weeful the hour, dear Willie plunged in,
 There is deep and false water, in the Lake of Coelfin..

And I saw a fair maiden, standing there by the shore,
 Her face it was pale, she was weeping full sore,
 In deep anguish, she gazed, where young Willie, plunged in,
 Yes, there's deep and false water's, in the Lake of Coelfin..

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