

MATTA MA	18 88 718 48 68 68 88	10 10 11 11 11 10 11 11 11 18 16 17 17
ContinuedThe	Golden	Wantty.

Then his ships tou picked bla up, and on the dock he died, they swung him In his hannock.

In his hannock, that was both long and wide, they swung him in his hannock.

That was both long and wide, for he'd swor then in the levlance low,

For he'd swak them in the leviance low.

Oh they laid him in the dock, for on it he had died, so they tied him in his hanneck and throw him the side, and he can't down in the lowlands low.

And the sank down in the lowlands low.

It was three days later a storm it did arise. The wind blow a harricane,

And Night was the tide And a water from how you note the Captain, said.

I will sink you in the lewlands low, I will sink you in the lewlands low.

The storm did rise, and the ship she went downAll the new were saved,

But the Captain he was drewnd, and a water result to say, as the Captain he

Went down, and a voice seemed to say, as the Captain he went down,

I have sunk you in the lowlands low, I have sunk you in the lowlands low...

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13 Staves

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