

# The False Lover

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The time signature is 3/4, which changes to 2/4 and then back to 3/4 in the first three measures, and finally to 4/4 for the last two measures. The lyrics are: "Our cap - tain says, 'A - way all hands to - mor-row,' Leav - ing you girls be-hind in sad grief and sor - row. Dry up those bri - ny tears and don't be a - weep-ing, For so — — hap - py we will be, my love, at our next meet-ing."

She threw her arms abroad like one a-dying  
With the wringing of her hands, and a-crying and sighing.  
“What makes you roam abroad among hard-hearted strangers?  
Oh, stay at home with me, my love, and be free from dangers.

“When I had gold in store, you seemed to like me,  
But now I am growing poor, you seem for to slight me.  
You courted me awhile just for to deceive me  
And now my tender heart you have won you are going for to leave me.

“There is no believing men, no, not your own brother.  
There is no believing men, no, not your true lover.  
You favor they will gain, then turn to some other.  
So, young girls, when you love be sure to love one another.

“Oh, fare you well, father, and fare you well, mother,  
For I am your daughter dear and you have no other.  
For to weep it is all in vain, for I am a-going  
To the lad that I so dearly love, the one who has proved my ruin.”

Note: I have never heard this song sung except by my mother and older sisters.