

A Stranger and Far From My Home

As I went a - walk - ing one eve - ning in Spring To hear the birds

whist - le, sweet night - in - gales sing. I heard a fair dam - sel a -

mak - ing sad moan Say - ing, "I am a stran - ger, and far from my home."

I stepped up beside her, I made a longee,
I begged her forgiveness for being so free;
"I pitied your sorrow, hearing your sad moan,
For I, too, am a stranger, and far from my home. "

"I would ask you one question, young man," she did say,
"Now, what is the cause of your coming this way;
Who are your kindred, and why do you roam,
Why are you a stranger, and far from your home?"

"To you, my pretty fair maid, the truth I will tell,
When I am at home, in New Jersey I dwell;
It was my misfortune in love to fall prone,
Which caused me to wander a long way from home.

The lads of New Jersey are roving young blades,
They take great delight in deceiving young maids;
They will kiss them and court them and call them their own,
When perhaps they have a sweetheart a-mourning at home.

I would ask you one question, fair maiden," said he,
"If ever you marry, will you marry me?
I will be your protector in the desert alone,
For I am a stranger and far from my home.

I will build my love a castle in some pleasant town,
Where lords, dukes or nobles can ne'er pull it down;
And if anyone asks you why you live alone,
Tell them you are a stranger, and far from your home."