Polly Vaughan

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T 1: found it was she and his liimbs grew wea-ry his eyes could-n't see

T 2: found it was she and his limbs grew wea-ry his eyes could-n't see The ring on her fing-er most

B 1: found it was she and his limbs grew wea-ry his eyes could-n't see

B 2: found it was she and his limbs grew wea-ry his eyes could-n't see

T 1: Oo

T 2: bit-ter-ly I cried O Pol-ly if you were liv-ing you'd have been my fond bride bride

B 1: Oo

B 2: Oo

T 1: I went home to my fa-ther my breath near-ly gone Cry-ing fa-ther my fa-ther I've

T 2: I went home to my fa-ther my breath near-ly gone Cry-ing fa ther my fa-ther I've

B 1: I went home to my fa-ther my breath near-ly gone Cry-ing fa-ther my fa-ther I've

B 2: I went home to my fa-ther my breath nearly gone Cry-ing fa-ther my fa-ther I've

[krool]

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