## John Riley

Sung to Ralph Vaughan Williams by Mr Stevenson, 20.12.1911, in Depwade Union Workhouse, Pulham, Norfolk. Words from George Orton at Brigg, Lincolnshire, 8.4.1906, noted by Percy Grainger.



1
As I walked out one evening clear down by the riverside I overheard a maid complain as tears fell from her eyes.
'THIS IS A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT, MY
LOVE HAS GONE AWAY;
'MY LOVE IS ON THE RAGING SEA BOUND
FOR AMERICAY.

MY LOVE HE WAS A SAILOR LAD, HIS AGE WAS SCARCE EIGHTEEN,

HE WAS AS NICE A SAILOR LAD AS EVER MY EYES HAVE SEEN.

MY FATHER HE HAD RICHES GREAT, BUT RILEY HE WAS POOR,

BECAUSE I LOVED MY SAILOR LAD THEY COULD NOT ME ADORE'.

3
John Riley was her true love's name, he lived down by the sea

her mother took her by the hand; these words to her did say,

'If you are fond of Riley, he must leave this country for your father swears he'll take his life, so shun his company.

4
OH MOTHER DEAR, DON'T BE SEVERE, WHERE WILL
I SEND MY LOVE??
FOR HIS VERY HEART LIES IN MY BREAST AS
CONSTANT AS A DOVE.'

'Oh daughter dear, I'm not severe, here is a thousand pounds, send Riley to Americay to purchase there some ground.'

It happened twelve months after she was walking by the sea when Riley he came back again and took his love away. His ship was wrecked, all hands were lost; her father grieved full sore

she died in her true lover's arms and they were seen no more.

This arrangement by Alan Helsdon, February 2023