One evening long ago
when the sunshine was sinking low,
My true lover went to sail the deep blue sea.

Then a letter came from the captain of the sea;
and he said my true lover was dead.

Now he's downed in the sea,
and he can't come back to me;
He's gone to the deep blue sea.

He was in the month of June;
June and the roses were in bloom and it seems I can hear
my lover's true heart a'beating when I least expect it;
and it seems I can hear my lover's true heart a'beating when I least expect it.

When I least expect it;
and it seems I can hear my lover's true heart a'beating when I least expect it.

You're a flower that's blooming in the wild,
and it seems I can hear my lover's true heart a'beating when I least expect it.
wood, you're a flower that's blooming there for me.

than the morning dew, and I'll soon return to you, you're a flower that's blooming there for me.