My Dear Companion
Traditional
written by Jean Ritchie
arr: S. Martin

Oh have you seen my dear companion, for he was all

this world to me. I hear he's gone to some far country,

and that he cares no more for me. I wish I were

a Swallow flying and all this world has gone to sleep.

I'd join the wild birds in their crying thinking of you.

and me down sweet face weep.

DAd tuning

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Dulcimer

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