

1 G Am C G G

There walk'd on Plover's shady bank One evening last July A

0 0 3 0 2 0 2 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0

6 G C G G C G

moth - er of a shan - ty boy, And dole - ful was her cry, Saying,

3 3 0 1 3 0 0 3 0 0 0 2 0 2 0

10 G C G G C G

"God be with you, John - nie, Al - though you're far a - way, Driv -

3 3 0 1 3 0 0 3 0 0 0 2 0 2 0

14 G Am C G G

ing saw-logs on the Plover, And you'll never get your pay.

0 3 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0 0