

## Pal of Mine

Joan Baez

In the night, while you lay sleeping  
Dreaming of your amber skies  
Was a poor boy broken hearted  
Listening to the winds that sigh

My little darling, oh how, I love you  
How I love you, none can tell  
In your heart you love another  
Little darling, pal of mine

Many a day, with you I've rambled  
Happiest hours, with you I've spent  
For I had your heart forever  
But I find it's only lent

There is just three things I wish for  
That's my casket, shroud and grave  
When I'm dead, don't weep for me  
Just like those lips that you betrayed