

# Sweet Thames Flow Softly

The Dubliners

I met my girl at Woolliest Ear  
Beneath the big Grean Standing  
And all the love I felt for her  
It past all understanding  
Took her sailing on the river  
Flow, sweet river, flow  
London Town was mine to give her  
Sweet Thames flow softly  
Make the Thames into a crown  
Flow, sweet river, flow  
Made of roach of silver town  
Sweet Thames, flow softly

At London Yard I held her hand  
At Blackwell Point I faced her  
At the Isle of Dogs I kissed her mouth  
And tenderly embraced her  
Heard the bells of Greenwich ringing  
Flow, sweet river, flow  
All the time my heart was singing  
Sweet Thames, flow softly  
Lime of sweet I gave to her  
Flow, sweet river, flow  
As a ribbon for her hair  
Sweet Thames, flow softly

From Shadwell dock to Nine Elms Reach  
We cheek to cheek were dancing  
Her necklace made of London Bridge  
Her beauty was enhancing  
Kissed her once again at Walking  
Flow, sweet river, flow  
After that there was no stopping  
Sweet Thames, flow softly  
Richmond Park it was her ring  
Flow, sweet river, flow  
I'd have given her anything  
Sweet Thames, flow softly

From Rather Height to Putny Bridge  
My love I was declaring  
And she confused to wiser words  
Her love to me was swearing  
Love have set my heart to burning  
Flow, sweet river, flow  
Neither saw the tide was turning  
Sweet Thames, flow softly  
Take her hand and courted this  
Flow, sweet river, flow  
Into a bracelet for her wrist  
Sweet Thames, flow softly

But now alas the tide it's changed  
My love she has gone from me  
And winter's frost has touched my heart  
And put a blight upon me  
Creeping fog is on the river

Flow, sweet river, flow  
Sun and moon and stars gone with her  
Sweet Thames, flow softly  
Swift the Thames runs to the sea  
Flow, sweet river, flow  
Bearing ships and part of me  
Sweet Thames, flow softly