

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