

Johnny Sands

JOHN SINCLAIR

1. A man whose name was Johnny Sands Had mar-ried Bet - ty Hague, And
 2. "For fear that I should courage lack And try to save my life, Pray

though she brought him gold and lands, She proved a ter - ri - ble plague; For
 tie my hands be - hind my back;" "I will" re - plied his wife. She

oh! she was a scold - ing wife, Full of ca - price and whim, He said, that he was
 tied them fast as you may think, And when se - cure - ly done, "Now stand" she says "up-

tired of life, And she was tired of him, And she was tired of him, And she was tired of
 on the brink And I'll prepare to run, And I'll pre - pare to run, And I'll prepare to

him. Says he "Then I will drown myself—The riv-er runs be-low," Says
run." All down the hill his lov-ing bride Now ran with all her force To

she, "Pray do, you sil-ly elf, I wished it long a-go." Says he "Up-on the
push him in;—he stepped a-side, And she fell in of course. Now splash-ing, dashing

brink I'll stand, Do you run down the hill, And push me in with all your might," Says
like a fish, "Oh save me, John-ny Sands." "I can't, my dear, tho' much I wish, For

she "My love, I will," Says she "My love, I will," Says she "My love, I will."
you have tied my hands, For you have tied my hands, For you have tied my hands."