

My Marie
Quincy Flint

My Marie, my Marie, | I'm going can't you see.

For to find work to feed our | family, my Marie

I won't be gone more than a day | I'm just sailing out the way

Leave a light for me | if you please, my Marie

On a fishing boat Marie, | there ain't much for company.

Just the sky and his breeze | singing sad songs to me.

Said I'd be back on the morrow | with bread and sweets to follow

All I brought back was sorrow | my Marie, my Marie

break

My Marie, My Marie, | you lost me to the sea.

Didn't heed your crying plea, | my Marie, my Marie.

Sing a song for me | sing a song in my memory

If you please, my Marie | if you please (my Marie)