



*Rakovnickej potok*

## WILLY DEAR

*Michael Oberst, Sean Geil, Aaron Geil*

"Oh Willy Dear you've got a mind to leave me once again.  
I see your ship upon the shore and freight all loaded in'  
"Oh Lizzy dear you know that I must ship out with the crew.

And though the river carries me my heart remains with you"  
Willy's ship departed from the docks early next day  
Elizabeth looked on as he floated far away  
From the house upon the hill she'd wait and watch the river bend  
For the ship to bring her own true love safely home again  
He toiled aboard the boat for months with hands so rough and raw  
She waited for a letter as the sun did rise and fall  
Until one day she saw the smoke and heard the hissing steam  
The weary ship returning from the haul to New Orleans  
Just then a loud explosion broke and trembled hills around  
Her eyes so wide in horror as the tears came pouring down  
From bow to stern the ship did bum, she heard the sailor's cry  
The flame and fire of rapture lighting up the midnight sky  
Then with a trembling hand upon the pen she wrote for he  
"The world can show no beauty if with you I cannot be  
Oh loneliness, I can't endure to drown in sorrows tide  
I go to meet my Willy dear upon the other side"  
Next day a ship come rolling in and anchored in the wake  
Aboard was Willy Thompson on arrival one day late  
As fast as he could travel, and through the door he broke  
And up the stairs he found his darling hanging from a rope  
Now time did pass for Willy as he walked this world alone  
But time stood still upon the hill where sat poor Lizzie's home  
And now so still and quiet there stands the open door  
The dust upon the window pane and shadows on the floor  
It's eighteen stairs will bring her up to the widow's walk  
And five windows for to view the rusted steam ship docks  
Is Lizzy standing by the chair or is she in the hall  
Or is she in the corner with her pale face to the wall  
Oh that girl, that pretty little girl, the girl I left behind me.