

## Mary, Don't You Weep / Little Sally Waters

### Mary, Don't You Weep

#### AFS 1009 B1

Look, look, see that matchless host, Who march along, in the Lord they boast. For Pharaoh's army got drowned, Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Oh Mary, don't you weep, don't you weep, Oh Mary, don't you weep, don't you weep. For Pharaoh's army got drowned, Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Where's those people all dressed in white, Must be the people, the Israelites. For Pharaoh's army got drowned, Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Whose those people all dressed in blue, Must be those who are going through. For Pharaoh's army got drowned, Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Oh Mary, don't you weep, don't you weep, Oh Mary, don't you weep, don't you weep. For Pharaoh's army got drowned, Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Whose those people all dressed in pink, Must be those who are wise and think. For Pharaoh's army got drowned, Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Whose those people all dressed in brown, Must be those always looking down. For Pharaoh's army got drowned, Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Who are the people who look so grand, They must be headed for the Promised Land. For Pharaoh's army got drowned, Oh, Mary don't you weep.

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They are so happy just hear them sing, They must be looking for their coming King. For Pharaoh's army got drowned, Oh, Mary don't you weep.

Oh Mary, don't you weep, don't you weep, Oh Mary, don't you weep, don't you weep. For Pharaoh's army got drowned, Oh, Mary don't you weep.

### **Little Sally Waters**

#### **AFS 1009 B2**

Little Sally Waters was a fine young gal, She met, fell in love with a skipper of the canal. All things went well, till one day her father said, "I'd rather see you buried than to this canaler wed." She asked for the reason why he turned so cold, Toward her true lover, so manly, kind, and bold. "That life is too romantic and for you I fear, That you would sure regret it, if you seek his lot to share."

Little Sally Waters sitting in the sun, Weeping, crying for her skipper to come. Rise Sally rise, wipe your eyes now with your frock, Your little Cappie's billed for here, And at this port will dock.

Oh, when he arrived, she quickly told him all, Her father would ask him, on her no more to call. She said, "If you love me, I will go with you, And prove to all that we can live a life most noble true." He quickly consented and to the parson went, They're married, so happy, a pleasant life well spent. Like two little birds they sing and float along, And Sally often chuckles while they sing this little song.

Little Sally Waters sitting in the sun, Weeping, crying for her skipper to come. Rise Sally rise, wipe your eyes now with your frock, Your little Cappie's billed for here, And at this port will dock.

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Yes, they are so happy, in a world their own, A canal boat, their palace, matchless,  
home sweet home. All things are theirs, 'tis a life of golden dreams, And next door to that  
heavenly land of beautiful scenes. Whatever may come their hearts are full of joy, There's  
flowers about them, no matter where they go. They live for each other, run and drift along,  
And how they smile and chuckle as they sing this little song.

Little Sally Waters sitting in the sun, Weeping, crying for her skipper to come. Rise Sally  
rise, wipe your eyes now with your frock, Your little Cappie's billed for here, And at this port  
will dock.