

She Walks Alone

Graeme Miles

A - lone she walks on Lev-en's banks The cold wind ruff-les up her hair

5 Think-ing of her darl-ing Matt-y With whom she thought her life she'd share A-

9 - lone, a - lone, a - lone, she walks a - lone

Alone she walks on Leven's banks
The cold wind ruffles up her hair
Thinking of her darling Matty
With whom she thought her life she'd share
Alone, alone, alone, she walks alone

Alone she walks on Leven's banks
Looking here, there, everywhere
As though searching for her loved one
But her Matty isn't there
Alone, alone, alone, she walks alone

Alone she walks on Leven's banks
Lost in thought, she's far away
In her mind she sees her loved one
Now lying under stones and clay
Alone, alone, alone, she walks alone

Alone she walks on Leven's banks
In her eyes some tears show
She steps up closer to the river
And looks into the rushing flow
Alone, alone, alone, she walks alone