

# Indian Lass (Far Distant Shore)

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Collected by James Madison Carpenter, Royal Alfred, Belvedere, 1928

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Roud 2326



1. As I walked one evening down some far distant shore,  
I stopped at The Ancient for a glass as of yore;  
And I sat thinking and drinking my glass,  
At once there came in a young Indian lass.
2. She sat down beside me, and squeezed my hand,  
"Kind sir you're a stranger in a wild ruthless land;  
And for you I'll find lodgings; in my house you shall stay,  
My portion you shall have without more delay.

3. Then I viewed her sweet features from the place where I stood

I viewed her sweet features and beheld they were good;

She was supple and handsome and her age was sixteen;

She was born and brought up in the town New Orleans.

4. Then we loved and we trembled in each others' arms;

I loved my own treasure, amerced in sweet charms;

We were blissful and happy, and the time passed away,

And I did not leave her till nine the next day.