

## Still I Love Him (I'll Forgive Him)

#41

When I was single I had a black shawl,  
Now I am married I've nothing at all,

Still I love him, I'll forgive him,  
I'll go with him wherever he goes.

He gave me a handkerchief, red, white and blue,  
Then to clean windows he tore it in two.

He came up the row and he whispered me out,  
Then he went off with young Kitty McLeod.

My back is a-breaking my fingers are sore,  
Gutting the herring he brings to the shore.

The storm is a-raging his boat isn't in,  
T'others won't tell me what's happened to him.

If he's gone to Heaven he'll come to no harm,  
If he's gone to Hell then he'll keep himself warm.

Still I love him, I'll forgive him,  
I'll go with him wherever he goes.