Anne-Marie

She stood there by the sea

Anne-Marie, Anne-Marie

Would not look, tho she could see

Anne-Marie, Anne-Marie

Her lover she had lost

To the sea, to the sea

A heart tied to the past

Never free, Anne-Marie

To wake her from her sleep

Anne-Marie, Anne-Marie

I held her while she weep

Anne-Marie, Anne-Marie

But the lover she had lost

To the sea, to the sea

A better man than me

So was he, so was he

And so I left her to the sand

Anne-Marie, Anne-Marie

Holding out her hands

To the sea, Anne-Marie