



There lies a ship in harbour, just ready to set sail 'Crying 'Heaven shall be my guard, my love, till I return again Till I return again Heaven shall be my guard, my love, till I return again'

Says the old man to the daughter, 'what makes you so lament?' 'Oh the lad that you have sent to sea, he can give my heart content Can give my heart content

The lad that you have sent to sea, he can give my heart content'

'So if that's your inclination', the old man did reply 'I hope he will continue there and on the seas may die And on the seas may die I hope he will continue there and on the seas may die'

When seven long years were over and ten long tedious days She saw his ship come sailing in with her true love o'er the wave With her true love o'er the wave She saw his ship come sailing in with her true love o'er the wave

'Yonder sits my angel, she's waiting there for me Tomorrow to the church we'll go and married we will be Married we will be

Tomorrow to the church we'll go and married we will be'

When we had been into the church and turning back again We met her honoured father and several gentlemen And several gentlemen

We met her honoured father and several gentlemen

He says, 'my dearest daughter, five hundred pounds I'll give If you'll forsake that sailor lad and come with me to live And come with me to live

If you'll forsake that sailor lad and come with me to live'

'No, it's not your gold that glitters, nor yet your silver that shines I'm married to the lad I love and I'm happy in my mind I'm happy in my mind

I'm married to the lad I love and I'm happy in my mind'