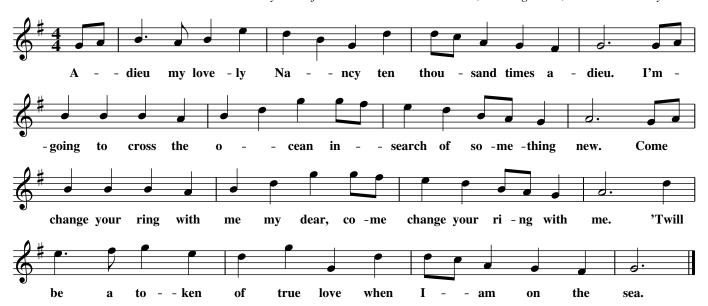
Adieu My Lovely Nancy

Collected by RVW from John Valentine Harman, Bassingbourn, Cambs 30th July 1907



When I am on the sea, my love And you know not where I am Kind letters I will write to you From every foreign land The secrets of my heart my dear And the best of my goodwill And let my body go where it will My heart is with you still.

There's a heavy storm arising See how it's coming on. While we poor jolly sailor boys Are fighting for the Crown. Our officers they command us And them we must obey Expecting every moment For to be cast away.

So now the storm is over And we are safe ashore We will drink success unto our wives And the girls that we adore. We'll call for liquor merrily And spend our money free And when our money is all gone We'll boldly go to sea.