Goodbye, Old Ship of Mine

Sung very freely

It's good-bye old ship of mine, no more we'll cross the line, for your days are through, sail-ing on the blue, Good-bye, old ship of mine. When they break you up at dawn, in the yard where you were born, they will break a part of a sai-lor's heart. Good-bye, old ship of mine. Your log-book I'll keep as a to-ken, in mem-'ry of you, Ma-ry-Ann. I'd give the world just to keep you, but I'm just a poor sai-lor man. It's good-bye old ship of mine, for the sake of old lang syne, your name will still live on, 'til the day I'm gone. Good-bye, old ship of mine.

Source: Sung by Ernie Payne, Hawkesbury Upton. Collected by Gwilym Davies 24 June 1980.

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