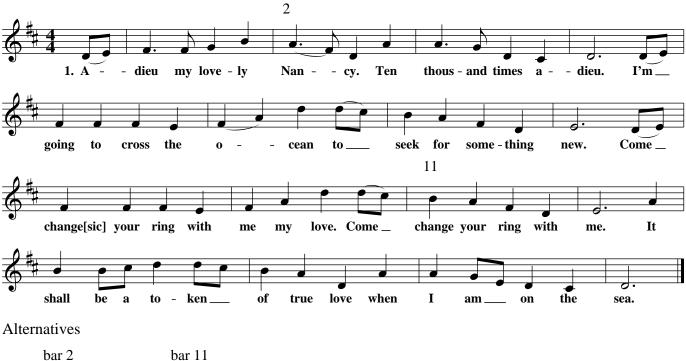
## Adieu, My Lovely Nancy.





- When I am on the sea, dear love. You know not where I am. Love letters I will write to you from every foreign land. With the secrets of my heart my dear and the best of my good will. O let my body be where it will, my heart is with you still.
- Now see the storm arising. See how it's gathering round. While we poor jolly sailors are fighting for the crown. Our officers commanded us and them we must obey. Expecting every moment for to get cast away.
- 4. So now the storm is over and we are safe on shore.We'll drink to our wives and sweethearts and 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.

Source: Sung by Henry Thomas, Chipping Sodbury, on 3rd April 1907. Collected by Cecil Sharp.

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