

PLEASANT and DELIGHTFUL

It was pleasant and delightful one midsummer's morn,
With the green fields and the meadows all covered in corn,
And the blackbirds and thrushes sang on every green spray,
And the larks they sang melodious at the dawning of the day.

And the larks they sang melodious...

Now a sailor and his true love were a-walking that day,
Said the sailor to his true love, "I am bound far away,
I am bound for the East Indies, where the loud cannons roar,
And I'm bound to leave you, Nancy, you're the girl that I adore."

And I'm bound to leave you, Nancy...

Then a ring from off her finger she instantly drew,
Saying "Take this, dearest William, and my heart will go too".
And as they were embracing, tears from her eyes fell,
Saying "May I go along with you?" "Oh no, my love ,farewell."

Saying "May I go along with you ?".....

"Fare thee well my dearest Nancy , I can no longer stay,
For the topsail is hoisted, and the anchor's aweigh,
And our tall ship lies waiting for the next flowing tide,
And if ever I return again, I will make you my bride".

And if ever I return again.....