

# Adieu Sweet Lovely Nancy

Trad. England  
Arr. Mae McAllister

1. Here's a-dieu sweet lov - ely — Nan - cy Ten thou - sand times a - dieu I'm sail - ing a - cross the o - cean wide To seek for some - thing new Come

Tune:  
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2. And when I'm on the ocean, love, you'll know not where I am.  
Kind letters I will write to you from every foreign land.  
The secrets of your heart, dear girl, are the best of my good will,  
So let your body be where it might, my heart will be with you still.

3. There's a heavy storm arising, see how it gathers round,  
While we poor souls on the ocean wide are fighting for the ground.  
There's nothing to protect us, love, or keep us from the cold,  
On the ocean wide, where we must bide like jolly seamen bold.

4. There's tinkers, tailors, shoemakers, lie snoring fast asleep,  
While we poor souls on the ocean wide are ploughing through the deep.  
Our officers commanded us, and them we must obey,  
Expecting every moment for to be cast away.

5. But when the wars are over, there'll be peace on every shore,  
We'll return to our wives and our families, and the girls that we adore.  
We'll call for liquor merrily, and spend our money free,  
And when the money is all gone - we'll boldly go to sea.