

Bay of Biscay

Trad. Ireland
Arr. Mae McAllister

Tune:

1. My Will - iam sails on board the ten-der And where he dwells I do not know For se-ven long years I have been wait-ing Since he

2. 1. My Will - iam sails on board the ten-der And where he dwells I do not know For se-ven long years I have been wait-ing Since he

3. 1. My Will - iam sails on board the ten-der And where he dwells I do not know For se-ven long years I have been wait-ing Since he

1. crossed the Bay of Bis - cay - o

2. crossed the Bay of Bis - cay - o

3. crossed the Bay of Bis - cay - o

2. One night as Mary lay a-sleeping,
A knock came to her bedroom door,
Saying, "Arise, arise, my dearest Mary,
For to earn one glance of your William-o."

3. Young Mary rose, put on her clothing,
And to the bedroom door did go
And there she spied her William standing,
His two pale cheeks as white as snow.

4. "Oh William dear, where are those blushes,
Those blushes I knew long years ago?"
"Oh Mary dear, the cold clay has them
I am the ghost of your William-o."

5. "Oh Mary dear, the dawn is breaking,
The time has come for me to go.
And I must leave you broken-hearted
For to cross the Bay of Biscay-o."

6. "If I had all the gold and silver
And all the money in Mexico,
I would grant it all to the King of Erin
To bring me back my William-o."