

A Wet Sheet And A Flowing Sea - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea.

A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
A wind that follows fast,
And fills the while And rustling sail,
And bends the gallant mast:
And bends the gallant mast, my boys,
While, like the eagle free,
Away the good ship flies, and leaves
Old England on the lee.

Oh, for a soft and gentle wind!
I heard a fair one cry;
But give to me the swelling breeze.
And white waves heaving high:
The white waves heaving high, my lads,
The good ship tight and free-
The world of waters is our home,
And merry men are we.

There's a tempest in your horn'd moon,
And lightning in yon cloud;
And hark, the music, mariners!
The wind is wakening loud:
The wind is wakeuing loud, my boys,
The lightning flashes free;
The hollow oak our palace is,
Our heritage the sea.