

Nancy - song lyrics

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

NANCY.

Copyright, 1880, by Willis Woodward & Co.

Written and Composed by J. F. Mitchell.

Come trim her sails and away we go
With a merrily, cheerily, so, ye ho,
And away we'll sail for the glorious West,
To the land and the lassie I love the best;
And this was the sailors song,
He sang it the whole day long.

chorus.

Nancy, Nancy, I hope that you have been true,
Miles away, night and day, I've always thought of you,
But now I'm sailing to the West,
Back to the lassie I love best,
Nancy, you're my fancy, and I'm still true blue.

I've stood the blaze of a "South'rons's" eye,
With its flashing of love and its languor shy,
But the compass never was found more true,
Than I through danger have been to you;
You gave me your love to keep,
I'll bring it back o'er the deep.-Chorus.

I've drunk your health in each seaport town,
'Till they thought you a lady of high renown,
And I gave three cheers and a tiger, too,
For your strawberry lips and your eyes so blue;
At last o'er the bounding main,
I'm sailing to you again.-Chorus.