

My Sailor Jack - song lyrics

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MY SAILOR JACK.

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Words and Music by Wm. Henry Whyte.

Come mess-mates all and list to me, come listen to my song;
My tale of love I'll tell to you, to while the hours along;
Five years to-day I went away, our grand ship sailed afar,
She bade adieu to ship and crew as we sped o'er the harbor bar.
Of't times at night upon the sea these words come back, come back to me:

Chorus.

Don't leave your Maggie, Jack, my poor heart with anguish rack,
I'll be here when you come back, to welcome borne my sailor Jack.

Just one short year passed by, mess-mates, once more I was at home;
But Maggie, lovely Maggie, mates, to heaven she had flown;
She was too good for this rough world, so happy, gay and free;
Now as I keep my midnight watch, upon the top-mast tree,
Of'times at night upon the sea these words come back, come back to me:-Cho.