

Of all the wives e'er you know
Nancy Lee

Of all the wives as e'er you know,
Yeo-ho! lads, ho! Yeo-ho! Yeo-ho!
There's none like Nancy Lee, I trow,
Yeo-ho! Yeo-ho! Yeo-ho!

See there she stands
And waves her hands
Upon the quay,
And every day
When I'm away
She'll watch for me,
And whisper low
When tempests blow,
For Jack at sea,
Yeo-ho! lads, ho! Yeo-ho!

Chorus:
The sailor's wife the sailor's star shall be,
Yeo-ho! We go across the sea;
The sailor's wife the sailor's star shall be,
The sailor's wife his star shall be!

2. The harbor's past, the breezes blow,
Yeo-ho! lads, ho! Yeo-ho! Yeo-ho!
'Tis long ere we come back, I know.
Yeo-ho! Yeo-ho! Yeo-ho!

But true and bright
From morn till night
My home will be,
And all so neat,
And snug and sweet,
For Jack at sea.
And Nancy's face
To bless the place,
And welcome me.
Yeo-ho! lads, ho! Yeo-ho!
Chorus:

3. The bosun pipes the watch below,
Yeo-ho! lads, ho! Yeo-ho! Yeo-ho!
Then here's a health afore we go,
Yeo-ho! Yeo-ho! Yeo-ho!

A long, long life
To my sweet wife,
And mates at sea,
And keep our bones
From Davy Jones,
Where-e'er we be,
And may you meet
A mate as sweet
As Nancy Lee.
Yeo-ho! lads, ho! Yeo-ho!
Chorus: