

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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### Nightingale (Wreck)

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Both old and young, I pray lend an ear  
To a lovesick maiden in deep despair  
Whose heart was light, but whose courage failed  
When her true love sailed in the nightingale

My parents were of high degree  
My true love not so rich as they  
So they sent a press gang which did not fail  
To press my true love in the nightingale.

As I that night on my pillow lay,  
A form before me these words did say:  
"Go tell your parents they may bequail  
For the loss of your true love in the Nightingale.

"On the fifteenth day of December last,  
The wind did blow a most fearful blast.  
We lost our spars, likewise every sail.  
What a dismal wreck was the Nightingale!"

As I awoke in an awful fright,  
It being the hour of twelve at night,  
For to see his ghost standing cold and pale,  
Just as he was drowned from the Nightingale,

These words he spake in lamenting cries:  
"In the Bay of Biscay my body lies  
To become the prey of a shark or whale,  
With my drowned shipmates of the Nightingale."

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