

The Pirate's Serenade - song lyrics

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

THE PIRATE'S SERENADE.

Chorus.

Come, love, come, come away with me,
My bark is on the glassy sea;
The moon is bright on ocean's breast.
All, save the pirate, are now at rest.

See how she rides the crested foam,
To bear thee, love, to the pirate's home;
Then fly, love, fly, do not delay,
We must be gone before to-morrow's day.-Chorus

I dare not stay on this hallowed land,
I must away to my pirate band;
They restless sit, all side by side,
To hail thee, love, as the pirate's bride.-Chorus.

Though my voice is rough-oh! do not start,
For true and soft is the pirate's heart.
Thy home shall be ou some fairy land,
And thou wilt be queen of the pirate's baud.

Chorus.

Come, love, come-ah! why that stern brow-
She smiles, who so happy as the pirate now?
My arms will bear thee to "that thing of life,"
And this night thou must be the pirate's wife.