

Nellie, The Sailor's Pride - song lyrics

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NELLIE, THE SAILOR'S PRIDE.

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Words and Music by F. G. Richmond.

The sun was high in the bright blue sky
When we cleared the harbor bur.
And the glistening tears stood in Nellie's eyes
For that day we sailed afar.
"Oh, Andy, dear, " she cried to me,
"Ye know that I'll be true to thee,
Tho' ye leave me now in woe,
'Cross the stormy sea to go."

Chorus.

O'er the bright blue sea, I'll be true to thee,
Tho' years us two may part;
Of thy face I'll dream when the bright stars gleam,
And think of thy loving heart.
When the storms rage high and the petrels fly,
Thy face shall be my guide;
Over the sea I'll come back to thee,
Oh, Nellie, the sailor's pride.

In Sydney bay the good ship lay,
And right ashore went we;
With our three months' pay then we took our way,
Into town right merrily.
Such pretty girls you ne er did see
As in the port o' gay Sydney;
But a sweet voice, low and clear,
Seemed to whisper in my ear:-Chorus.