

## The Holy Ground (Trad)

Mary Black

Farewell my lovely Johnny,  
a thousand times adieu  
You are going away from the holy ground  
And the ones that love you true  
You will sail the salt seas over  
And then return for sure  
To see again the ones you love  
And the holy ground once more

You're on the salt sea sailing  
And I am safe behind  
Fond letters I will write to you  
The secrets of my mind  
And the secrets of my mind, my love  
You're the one that I adore  
Still I live in hopes you'll see  
The holy ground once more

I see the storm a risin'  
And it's coming quick and soon  
And the night's so dark and cloudy  
You can scarcely see the moon  
And the secrets of my mind, my love  
You're the one that I adore  
And still I live in hopes you'll see  
The holy ground once more

But now the storms are over  
And you are safe and well  
We will go into a public house  
And we'll sit and drink our fill  
We will drink strong ale and porter  
And we'll make the rafters roar  
And when our money it is all spent  
You'll go to sea once more  
You're the one that I adore  
And still I live in hopes that you'll see  
The holy ground once more