

Blow The Wind Southerly

Lesley Garrett

Blow the wind southerly
Southerly, southerly
Blow the wind south o'er
The bonnie blue sea.
Blow the wind southerly
Southerly, southerly
Blow bonnie breeze
My true love to me.

They told me last night
There were ships in the offing
And I hurried down
To the deep rolling sea
But my eye could not see it
Wherever might be it
The bark that is bearing
My lover to me.

Is it not sweet
To hear the breeze singing
As gently it comes
O'er the deep rolling sea?
But sweeter and endearing
By far 'tis when steering
The bark of my true love
Back safely to me.