

# 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.