

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