- There's a port on a Western bay And it serves a hundred ships a day Lonely sailors pass the time a way And talk about their homes
- 2. There's a girl in this harbor town And she works laying whiskey down They say Brandy, fetch another round She serves them whisky and wine The sailors say...
- R: Brandy, you're a fine girl (you're a fine girl)
 What a good wife you would be (such a fine girl)
 Your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea
- 3. Brandy wears a braided chain Made of finest silver from the north of spain A locket that bears the name of the man that Brandy loves
- 4. He came on a summers day bearing gifts from far away
 But he made it clear he couldnt stay
 The harbor was his home
- R: Brandy, you're a fine girl...
- *: Brandy used to watch his eyes
 As he told his sailor stories
 She could feel the ocean fall and rise
 She saw its raging glory
 But he had always told the truth
 Lord he was an honest man
 And Brandy does her best to understand
- 5. At night when the bars close down Brandy walks through a slient town And loves a man who's not around She still can hear him say She hears him say...