

# Travelling Chest

The Icicle Works

(McNabb)

Tell me fair young maiden  
Will you take me as your own  
For I must face this journey with a reason to come home  
There's danger 'cross the deep salt sea  
God knows what we may find  
Armed with musket, pipe and drums  
You'll still be on my mind

Chorus: As the wind blows, so the time goes  
Take us where we long to be  
My travelling chest  
My good companion  
Though I'm gone  
Your heart belongs to me

Tell me fair young maiden  
Will you take me as your own  
There's danger at the factory gates  
The picket line has grown  
While you're sleeping in your bed  
My love consider this  
I'll make my weary way home  
To the promise of your kiss  
Chorus

I'm so ill at ease and weary when I'm down  
Seem to lose those shackles  
When you bring your love around  
Strange as it seems, I'm lost for words  
When I speak, I'm not heard, I'm aware you're waiting for me