

4/4 p1

capo 1

capo 4

My darling's on a clipper ship
 Far away at sea.
 He loves the sailing life aboard
 Much more than he loves me

C C G C
 C F F C
 C F F C
 C G G C

A A E A
 A D D A
 A D D A
 A E E A

chorus: Oh blow, you gentle winds
 Please blow him back to me. For i will
 Ne'er have peace again ... while he's
 Far away at sea

F F C C
 G G C C
 F F C C
 G G C C

D D A A
 E E A A
 D D A A
 E E A A

He sailed off leaving promises
 Of quickly coming back to me
 With his purse of gold o'er flowing
 From his labors on the sea

C C G C
 C F F C
 C F F C
 C G G C

A A E A
 A D D A
 A D D A
 A E E A

[chorus]

For many years i've awaited him
 And kept him in my daily prayers
 Patiently marking time for when we'll
 Divvy up his shares

C C G C
 C F F C
 C F F C
 C G G C

A A E A
 A D D A
 A D D A
 A E E A

[chorus]

It's now ten years since he's been gone
 And nothing from him have i heard
 His mates have told of his gay times –
 How like a tomcat he has purred

C C G C
 C F F C
 C F F C
 C G G C

A A E A
 A D D A
 A D D A
 A E E A

2nd chorus: So blow, you savage winds
 Please blow him straight to hell. For i will
 Ne'er have peace again ... 'til i
 Know he's roasting well

F F C C
 G G C C
 F F C C
 G G C C

D D A A
 E E A A
 D D A A
 E E A A