Nancy Lee

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk .





1. Of all* the wives as e’er you know,____ Yeo−ho!* lads!* ho! Yeo−
2. The har−* bor’s past, the breez−es blow,____ Yeo−ho!* lads!* ho! Yeo−
3. The bo’−* s’n pipes the watch be−low,____ Yeo−ho!* lads!* ho! Yeo−

ho!* Yeo−* ho! There’s none* like Nan−cy Lee, I trow,____ Yeo−
ho!* Yeo−* ho! ’Tis long* ere we come back, I know,____ Yeo−
ho!* Yeo−* ho! Then here’s* a health be−fore we go,____ Yeo−
ho!* Yeo−* ho!* Yeo−* ho! See there she stands an’
ho!* Yeo−* ho!* Yeo−* ho! But true an’ bright from
ho!* Yeo−* ho!* Yeo−* ho! A long, long life to
waves her hand up−on* the quay, An’ ev−’ry day when I’m a−way she’ll
morn till night my home* will be, An’ all so neat an’ snug an’ sweet for
my sweet wife an’ mates* at sea, An’ keep my bones from Da−vy Jones wher−
watch* for* me, An’ whis−per low when temp−ests blow, for jack* at sea; Yeo−
Jack* at* sea, An’ Nan−cy’s face to bless the place, an’ wel−* come me; Yeo−
e’er* we* be, An’ may you meet a mate as sweet as Nan−* cy Lee; Yeo−
ho!* lads!* ho!* Yeo−* ho! The sail−* or’s wife the sail−or’s
star* shall be; Yeo− ho!* we* go a−cross* the* sea;* The sail−* or’s
wife the sail−or’s star* shall be, The sail−or’s wife his star shall be._