There Is A Fine Ship On The Ocean - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

There is a Fine Ship on the Ocean

There is a fine ship or the ocean,
All lined with silver and gold;
Its name is " Abraham Lincoln,"
And I'm sure that my Willie's on board.
Chorus.
Oh! meet, oh! meet me by moonlight,
Oh! meet me by moonlight alone;
I have a sad story to tell you,
Must be told by the moonlight alone.

Oh! where has my Willie now gone to?
He's out on the wild raging sea,
He's out on the ocean a sailing,
And he'll never come back unto me.- chorus.

I wish I knew of an eagle
Would lend me his wings for to fly;
I'd fly to the arms of my Willie,
And there I would lay down and die.-Chorus.