# Willie's On The Dark Blue Sea - song lyrics

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

Willie's on the Dark Blue Sea.

My Willie's on the dark blue sea,
He's gone far o'er the main,
And many a weary day will pass,
Ere he'll come back again.

Chorus.
Then blow gentle winds o'er the dark blue sea,
Bid the storm-king stay his hand,
And bring my Willie back to me,
To his own dear native land.

love my Willie best of all.
He e'er was true to me;
But lonesome, dreary, are the hours,
Since he went to sea.-Chorus.

There's danger on the water now,
I hear the blond hill's cry;
And moaning voices seem to speak
From out the cloudy sky.-Chorus.

I see vivid lightnings flash,
And, hark! the thunders roar;
Oh, Father, save my Willie from
The storm-king's mighty power.-Chorus.

And as she spoke the lightning ceased-
Hushed Was the thunder's roar;
And Willie's clasped her in his arms,
To roam the seas no more.

Chorus.
Now blow gentle winds o'er the dark blue sea,
No more we'll stay thy hand;
Since Willie's safe at home with me.
In his own dear native land.