Nancy Lee - song lyrics

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

NANCY LEE
As sung by Louis Dietrich.

Of all the wives as e'er you know,
Yeo ho! lads, ho! yeo ho! yeo ho!
There's none like Nancy Lee, I trow,
Yeo ho! lads, ho! yeo ho!
See, there she stands an' waves her hands upon the quay,
An' ev'ry day when I'm away she'll watch for me,
An' whisper low, when tempests blow, for Jack at sea,
Yeo ho! lads, ho! yeo ho!

Chorus.
The sailor's wife the sailor's star shall be,
Yeo ho! we go across the sea;
The sailor's wife the sailor's star shall be,
The sailor's wife his star shall be.

The harbor's past, the breezes blow,
Yeo ho! lads, ho! yeo ho! yeo ho!
'Tis long ere we come back I know,
Yeo ho! lads, ho! yeo ho!
But true an' bright from morn till night my home will be,
An' all so neat, an' snug an' sweet, for Jack at sea.
An' Nancy's face to bless the place an' welcome me,
Yeo ho! lads, ho! yeo ho!-Chorus.

The bo's'n pipes the watch below,
Yeo ho! lads ho! yco ho! yeo ho!
Then here's a health afore we go,
Yeo ho! lads ho! yeo ho!
A long, long life to my sweet wife and mates at sea,
An' keep our bones from Davy Jones where'er we be,
An' may you meet a mate as sweet as Nancy Lee,
Yeo ho! lads, ho! yeo ho!-Chorus.