

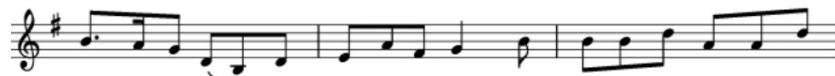
# Blow the Wind Southerly



Blow the wind south-er-ly, south-er-ly, south-er-ly, Blow the wind south o'er the



bon-nie blue sea; Blow the wind south-er-ly south-er-ly, south-er-ly



Blow bon-nie breeze, my lov-er to me. They told me last night there were



ships in the off-ing, And I hur-ried down to the deep rol-ling sea; But my



eye could not see it wher-ev-er might be it, The bark that is bear-ing my lov-er to me.

Blow the Wind Southerly

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly,  
Blow the wind south o'er the bonny blue sea;  
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly,  
Blow bonny breeze my lover to me.

They told me last night there were ships in the offing,  
And I hurried down to the deep rolling sea;  
But my eye could not see it,  
Wherever might be it,  
The bark that is bearing my lover to me.

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly,  
Blow the wind south that my lover may come;  
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly,  
Blow bonny breeze and bring him safe home.

I stood by the lighthouse the last time we parted,  
Till darkness came down o'er the deep rolling sea,  
And no longer I saw the bright bark of my lover.  
Blow, bonny breeze and bring him to me.

Is it not sweet to hear breezes blowing,  
As lightly they come o'er the deep rolling sea?  
But sweeter and dearer by far when tis bearing  
The bark of my true love in safety to me.

