

# Mountain, Nantucket Sleighride (To Owen Coffin)

Goodbye, little Robin-Marie  
Don't try following me  
Don't cry, little Robin-Marie  
'Cause you know I'm coming home soon

My ships' leaving on a three-year tour  
The next tide will take us from shore  
Windlaced, gather in sail and spray  
On a search for the mighty sperm whale

Fly your willow branches  
Wrap your body round my soul  
Lay down your reeds and drums on my soft sheets  
There are years behind us reaching  
To the place where hearts are beating  
And I know you're the last true love I'll ever meet  
And I know you're the last true love I'll ever meet

Starbuck's sharpening his harpoon  
The black man is playing his tune  
An old salt's sleeping his watch away  
He'll be drunk again before noon

Three years sailing on bended knee  
We found no whales in the sea  
Don't cry, little Robin-Marie  
'Cause we'll be in sight of land soon

Fly your willow branches  
Wrap your body round my soul  
Lay down your reeds and drums on my soft sheets  
There are years behind us reaching  
To the place where hearts are beating  
And I know you're the last true love I'll ever meet  
And I know you're the last true love I'll ever meet