

# Brenda Lee, Matelot

Jean Louis Dominic Pierre Bouchon,  
True to the breed that that bore him,  
Answered the call that held in thrall  
His father's heart before him.  
Jean Louis Dominic sailed away  
Further than love could find him  
Yet through the night he heard a light  
And gentle voice behind him say

Matelot, Matelot where you go my thoughts go with you  
Matelot, Matelot when you go down to the sea

As you gaze from afar on the evening star  
Wherever you may roam  
You'll remember the lights through the winter nights  
That guides you safely home  
Though you find womankind to be frail  
One love cannot, fail my son, till our days are done

Matelot, oh Matelot where you go my thoughts go with you  
Matelot, Matelot when you go down to the sea

When there's grief in sky and the waves fly high  
My heart to you will say  
You may be sure that I'm true to my love for you  
Though half the world away  
Never mind if you find other charms  
Here within my arms you'll sleep, Sailor from the deep

Matelot, oh Matelot where you go my heart will follow  
Matelot oh Matelot when you go down to the sea

When you go down to the sea