

Nana Mouskouri, Blow The Wind Southerly

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly
Blow the wind south where's the bonnie blue sea
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly
Blow bonnie breeze my lover to me and bring him 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 bringing my lover to me

Blow the wind southerly, southerly southerly
Blow the wind south the bonnie blue sea
Blow the wind southerly southerly southerly
Blow bonnie breeze and bring him to me

Is it not sweet to hear the breeze singing
As lightly it comes from the deep rolling sea
But sweeter and dearer, my heart is wandering
The welcome of my true love in safety to me

Blow bonnie breeze and bring him to me