

Telenn Gwad, Farewell Nancy

Farewell my lovely Nancy for I must now leave you
Unto the salt seas I am bound for to go
But let my long absence be no trouble to you
For I will return in the spring as you know

Like some pretty little seaboy I will dress and go with you
In the deepest of dangers I shall stand your friend
In the cold stormy weather when the winds they are a-blowing
My love I'll be willing to wait on you then

Your pretty little hands cannot handle our tackle
Your pretty little feet to our topmast can't go
And the cold stormy weather love you never could endure
Therefore lovely Nancy to the sea do not go