

# The Hollies, Romany

(Jennings)

Take me home

Sailing on with Romany

To and fro on a icy morning

Feeling calm to have an old friend 'round

Feeling warm to see the wind blow down

Take me home

where saints and children laughing

Tell the Dutchman ships are passing

Feeling safe to reach the harbor sound

Feeling warm to see the wind blow down

Take me home

Leave the galley sailors talking

Leave the bridge and captain's walking

Feeling naked on the covered ground

Feeling warm to see the wind blow down

The wind blowed

down in the moonless light

the sea was dark

the breeze was light

Everyone's thoughts were their own

Caught by the ocean thief

The bow hit on a coral reef

Romany sank like a stone

chorus

verse 1