

C#m Bm C#m
(So she picked up her tine wee babe
 Bm C#m
and kisses gave it three,
 Bm
saying stay right here my sweet, sweet dear
 C#m Bm C#m
and keep your father company.

C#m Bm C#m
Well they hadn t been on ship but about 2 weeks,
 Bm C#m
I m sure it was not 3,
C#m...
when she espied his cloven foot
and began to weep most bitterly.)

C#m Bm C#m
Are you weeping for your house and land,
 Bm C#m
or are you weeping for your store,
 Bm
or are you weeping for the house carpenter
 C#m Bm C#m
whose face you ll never see no more?

C#m Bm C#m
No I m not weeping for my house and land,
 Bm C#m
I m not weeping for my store,
C#m
it s now I m weeping for my soul, so dear,
whose purity I ll never see no more.

(Well they hadn t been on ship for about 3 weeks,
I m sure it was not 4,
when he stomped his foot and down she sank,
and sank to arise no more.)

C#m Bm C#m
Well met, well met my own true love love,
 Bm C#m
well met, well met cried he.
 Bm C#m
I ve just returned to the salt salt sea
and it s all for the love of thee.