

## NANCY LEE

Frederic Weatherly (1848–1929)

Stephen Adams (1841–1913)

1. Of all the wives as e'er you know, Yeo - ho! lads, ho! Yeo - ho! yeo -  
 2. The har - bor's past, the breez - es blow, Yeo - ho! lads, ho! Yeo - ho! yeo -  
 3. The boa - 's'n pipes the watch be - low, Yeo - ho! lads, ho! Yeo - ho! yeo -

ho! There's none like Nan - cy Lee, I trow, Yeo - ho! lads, ho! yeo -  
 ho! 'Tis long ere we come back I know, Yeo - ho! lads, ho! yeo -  
 ho! Then here's a health be - fore we go, Yeo - ho! lads, ho! yeo -

ho! See there she stands and waves her hands up - on the quay, An'  
 ho! But true and bright, from morn till night, my home will be, An'  
 ho! A long, long life to my sweet wife, and mates at sea; An'

ev - 'ry day when I'm a - way, She'll watch for me, An' whis - per low, when  
 all so neat, an' snug, an' sweet For Jack at sea, An' Nan - cy's face to  
 keep his bones from Da - vy Jones Wher - e'er you be, An' may you meet a

tem - pests blow, for Jack at sea, Yeo - ho! lads, ho! yeo - ho!  
 bless the place, an' wel - come me; Yeo - ho! lads, ho! yeo - ho!  
 mate as sweet as Nan - cy Lee, Yeo - ho! lads, ho! yeo - ho!

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The sail - or's wife the sail-or's star shall be, Yeo - ho!— we go a - cross the

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sea,—The sail - or's wife the sail-or's star shall be, The sail-or's wife his star shall be.