

The Holy Ground (Traditional)

Mary Black

Farewell my lovely Johnny, a thousand times adieu
You are going away from the holy ground and the ones that love you true
You will sail the salt seas over and then return for sure
To see again the ones you love and the holy ground once more
You're on the salt sea sailing, and I am safe
behind
Fond letters I will write to you, the secrets of my mind
And the secrets of my mind, my love, you're the one that I adore
Still I live in hopes you'll see the holy ground once more
I see the storm a-rising, and it's coming quick and soon
And the night's so dark and cloudy you can scarcely see the moon
And the secrets of my mind, my love, you're the one that I adore
And still I live in hopes you'll see the holy ground once more
But now the storms are over, and you are safe and
well
We will go into a public house and we'll sit and drink our fill
We will drink strong ale and porter and we'll make the rafters roar
And when our money, it is all spent, you'll go to sea once more

Songwriters

O'BEIRNE Published by

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