Blackbird

Cecile Corbel

I am a young maiden, my story is sad
For once I was carefree and in love with a ladHe courted me sweetly, by night and by day
But now he has left me and gone far awayOh if I was a blackbird, could whistle and sing
I'd follow the vessel my true love sails in
And in the top rigging I would there build my nest
And I'd flutter my wings to his broad golden chestHe sailed o'er the ocean, his fortune to seek
I missed his caresses and his kiss on my cheekOh if I was a blackbird, could whistle and sing
I'd follow the vessel my true love sails in
And in the top rigging I would there build my nest
And I'd flutter my wings to his broad golden chestThen he offered to marry and to stay by my side
But then in the morning he sailed with the tideI am a young maiden, my story is sadOh if I was a blackbird, could whistle and sing
I'd follow the vessel my true love sails in
And in the top rigging I would there build my nest
And I'd flutter my wings to his broad golden chest

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