

Holy Ground

The High Kings

Fare thee well, my lovely Dinah, a thousand times adieu.
We're goin' away from the Holy Ground and the girls we all love true.

We will sail the salt seas over and we'll return for shore,
To see again the girls we love and the Holy Ground once more.

Fine girl you are!

You're the girl I do adore,

And still I live in hopes to see the Holy Ground once more.

Fine girl you are! And now the storm is raging and we are far from shore;

And the good old ship is tossin' about and the rigging is all tore.

And the secrets of my mind, my love, you're the girl I do adore,

And still I live in hopes to see the Holy Ground once more.

Fine girl you are!

You're the girl I do adore,

And still I live in hopes to see the Holy Ground once more.

Fine girl you are!

And now the storm is over and we are safe and well

We will go into a public house and we'll sit and drink like hell!

We will drink strong ale and porter and we'll make the rafters roar,

And when our money is all spent, we will go to sea once more.

Fine girl you are!

You're the girl I do adore,

And still I live in hopes to see the Holy Ground once more.

Fine girl you are!

You're the girl I do adore

and still I live in hopes to see, the Holy Ground once more

fine girl you are

End

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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