Nantucket Sleighride

Mountain

Goodbye, little Robin-Marie
Don't try followin' me
Don't cry, little Robin-Marie
'Cause you know, I'm coming home soonMy ships' leaving on a three year tour
The next tide will take us from shore
Wind laced, gather in sail and spray
On a search for the mighty sperm whaleFly your willow branches, wrap your body round my soul
Lay down your reeds and drums on my soft sheets
There are years behind us reaching
To the place where hearts are beating
And I know, you're the last true love I'll ever meet
And I know, you're the last true love I'll ever meetStarbuck is sharpening his harpoon
The black man is playing his tune
An old salt is sleepin' his watch away
He'll be drunk again before noonThree years sailing on bended knee
We found no whales in the sea
Don't cry, little Robin-Marie
'Cause we'll be in sight of land soonFly your willow branches, wrap your body round my soul
Lay down your reeds and drums on my soft sheets
There are years behind us reaching
To the place where hearts are beating
And I know, you're the last true love I'll ever meet
And I know, you're the last true love I'll ever meet

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