

# Nantucket Sleighride

[Al Bairre](#)

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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