

# 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 soon My 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 whale Fly 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 Starbuck 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 noon Three 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 soon Fly 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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