

The Sailor's Pleas

Jimmie Rodgers

Dear sweetheart, as I write to you
My heart is filled with pain
For if these things I hear are true
I'll never see you againThey tell me, darlin', that tonight
You'll wed another man
But if you do, I'll tell you true
My boat will never landYou promised that you would wait for me
That nothin' could come between
That in my arms someday you'd be
My wife and lovely queenI builded you that cozy home
And made a garden there
And planted too with my own hands
Sweet flowers rich and rareMy future hopes are placed in you
You've been my guidin' star
Please write and tell me that you're true
To the sailor who waits afarJust tell me that you love me yet
Still long to be my wife
I'll return and then we'll wed
And live a happy life

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