

Pretty Maids

Written by Brian May In the year of 39 assembled here the Volunteers

In the days when lands were few

Here the ship sailed out into the blue and sunny morn

The sweetest sight ever seen And the night followed day

And the story tellers say

That the score brave souls inside

For many a lonely day sailed across the milky seas

Neer looked back, never feared, never cried Don't you hear my call though you're many years away

Don't you hear me calling you

Write your letter in the sand

For the day I take your hand

In the land that our grandchildren knew In the year of 39 came a ship in from the blue

The volunteers came home that day

And they bring good news of a world so newly born

Though their hearts so heavily weigh

For the earth is old and grey

To a new home we'll away

But my love this cannot be

For so many years have gone though I'm older but a year

Your mother's eyes in your eyes cry to me Chorus Don't you hear my call though you're many years away

Don't you hear me calling you

All the letters in the sand cannot heal me like your hand For my life

Still ahead

Pity me

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>