

Sweet Anne

The Irish Rovers

I am a young fellow who sails a salt sea
Byhearted wherever I roam
Until thine sweet Anne from the town literally
And now I think only of home

When I am out on the ocean there far
I dream that I am holding her tight
For her I would raid the moon and the stars
Just to lie in her arms through the night

Oh if I had the wings of an eagle
I'd fly to my love on the shore
And never again would I leave her
For she is the girl I adore

We married that spring and contented where they
As only true lovers can be
But as captain did call
That he had to obey

And return one last time to the sea
Oh if I had the wings of an eagle
I'd fly to my love on the shore
And never again would I leave her

For she is the girl I adore
A storm it is raging
The sails are all torn
Our ship it is far from the land

I grieve from my life
Though I face death with scorn
But I grieve ten times more for sweet Anne
Oh if I had the wings of an eagle

I'd fly to my love on the shore
And never again would I leave her
For she is the girl I adore
Sometimes in the night

She'll go down to the sea
Call out his name from the shore
Its been many long years
But she waits faithfully

For her lover returned nevermore
Oh if I had the wings of an eagle
I'd fly to my love on the shore
And never again would I leave her

For she is the girl I adore
Oh if I had the wings of an eagle
I'd fly to my love on the shore
And never again would I leave her

For she is the girl I adore
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