

## 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  
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