

Lalla Rookh

Fairport Convention

Our ship she sails across the bar line
The port is slipping out of view
Rum and oak cut through the water
The figurehead will guard our crew
For Lalla Rookh

She is a princess of old India
She looks ahead for storm or calm
She's all I have for my salvation
With the muscle in my arm
O Lalla Rookh

Please think of me when I am on the deep
And keep me safe within your heart
Don't be flattered by another's eyes
Don't give your love while we're apart

The gulls no longer circle round us
The sun is strong upon my face
We're pulling hard upon the ropes now
We hope this wind will last for days
O Lalla Rookh

Please think of me when I am on the deep
And keep me safe within your heart
Don't be flattered by another's eyes
Don't give your love while we're apart

Coming home the moon's behind us
How many times I've called your name
I'll hold you in my arms so tightly
Till I go to sea again
O Lalla Rookh

Till I go to sea again
O Lalla Rookh