```
( Oh come back to me, Oh come back to me,
Red Sailors, Red Sailors, bring my love to me! )
'Twas down where fisher-folk gather,
I wandered far from the throng,
I heard a fisher-girl singing,
And this refrain was her song . . .
( Oh O'oo ! )
Red sails in the sunset,
Way out on the sea,
Oh carry my loved one
Home safely to me . . .
He sailed at the dawning,
All day I've been blue,
Red sails in the sunset,
I'm trusting in you . . .
Swift wings you must borrow,
Make straight for the shore,
We marry tomorrow,
And he goes sailin' no more . . .
Red sails in the sunset,
Way out on the sea,
Oh carry my loved one
Home safely to me . . .
Oh carry my loved one
Home safely to me . . .
```