Where have you been my long lost love This seven long years and more Seeking gold for thee my love And riches of great store

I might have married a king's daughter Far far beyond the sea
But I refused the golden crown
All for the love of thee

What have you to keep me with If I with you should go If I forsake my husband dear And my young son also

## Chorus:

I'll show you where the white lilies grow
On the banks of Italy
I'll show you where the white fishes swim
At the bottom of the sea
Seven ships all on the sea
The eighth brought me to land
With four and twenty mariners
And music on every hand

She set her foot upon the ship No mariners could behold The sails were of the shining silk The masts of beaten gold

## Chorus

Oh what are you high hills
The sun shines sweetly in
Those are the hills of heaven my love
Where you will never win

## Chorus

What is that mountain yonder there Where evil winds do blow Yonder's the mountain of hell he cried Where you and I must go

He took her up to the top mast high To see what he could see He sunk the ship in a flash of fire To the bottom of the sea