

## The West Country

## The Dreadnoughts

Santa Marina, what you've done to me  
Santa Marina, all upon the Spanish sea  
The truth to tell, she is the belle  
Of high society

She lies awake and dreams of me  
Danny from the west country

Santa Marina, with cannons 1 to 4  
Santa Marina, you've sent us to the floor  
She's soft and fine, 5 foot 9  
Her eyes are royalty

She lies awake and dreams of me  
Danny from the west country

So radiant and fair with locks of auburn hair  
Like moonlight shining on the tide  
And I swore I'd go to die 100,000 times  
For one night by her side  
One night turned into 17  
Before we put to sea

She lies awake and dreams of me  
Danny from the west country

Santa Marina, you're the end of Danny Doan  
Santa Marina, his grave shall have no stone  
Alone, the waters gather 'round  
And set this soldier free

She lies awake and dreams of me  
Danny from the west country