

Swansea Town

The Real McKenzies

Farewell to thee, my Lassie
Ten thousand times adieu
I'm bound to cross the ocean, girl
Once more to part from you
(Once more)

Once more to part from you, fine girl
You're the girl that I adore
But still I live in hopes to see
Old Swansea Town once more
(Once more)

Oh, now that I am out at sea
And you are far behind
Kind letters will I write to you
Of secrets of my mind

Oh, now the storm is coming
I can see it coming on
The night as dark as anything
We can not see the moon

We can not see the moon, fine girl
Our rigging all is tore
But I still live in hopes to see
Old Swansea Town once more
(Once more)

Oh, now the storm is over
And we are safe on shore
We'll drink some drinks of brandy too
To the girls that we adore
(Once more)

To the girls that we adore, fine girls
We'll make the tavern roar
And when there is no money left
We'll go to sea for more

But I still live in hopes to see
Old Swansea Town once more
Old Swansea Town once more