

## Pleasant and Delightful

It was pleasant and delightful one midsummer's morn  
All the fields and the meadows were covered in corn;  
The blackbirds and thrushes sang on every green spray  
And the larks they sang melodious at the dawning of the day,  
*And the larks they sang melodious (3×) at the dawning of the day.*

Now a sailor and his true love were a-walking one day.  
Said the sailor to his true love, "I am bound far away.  
I'm bound for the East Indies where the loud cannons roar  
I must go and leave you Nancy, you're the girl that I adore"  
*I must go and leave you Nancy (3×) you're the girl that I adore."*

Then the ring from off her finger she instantly drew,  
Saying, "Take this, dearest William, and my heart will go too."  
And as they were embracing tears from her eyes fell,  
Saying, "May I go along with you?" "Oh no, my love, farewell,"  
*Saying, "May I go along with you?" (3×) "Oh no, my love, farewell,"*

"Fare thee well my dearest Nancy, no longer can I stay,  
For the topsails are hoisted and the anchors aweigh,  
And the ship lies a-waiting for the next flowing tide,  
And if ever I return again, I will make you my bride,  
*And if ever I return again (3×), I will make you my bride."*