
Swansea Town

Oh! Farewell to you, my Nancy, ten thousand times adieu,
I'm bound to cross the ocean, girl, once more to part with you;
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.

Chorus
*Old Swansea Town once more, fine girl
You're the girl that I adore
And still I live in hopes to see
Old Swansea Town once more.*

Oh! It's now that I am out to sea, and you are far behind,
Kind letters I will write to you of the secrets of my mind;
The secrets of my mind, fine girl, you're the girl that I adore,
But still I live in hopes to see old Swansea Town once more.

Chorus

Oh now the storm it's rising, I can see it coming on,
The night so dark as anything, we cannot see the moon;
Our good old ship she is tossed about, our rigging is all tore
But still I live in hopes to see old Swansea Town once more.

Chorus

Oh, it's now the storm is over and we are safe on shore,
We'll drink strong drinks and brandies too to the girls that we adore;
To the girls that we adore, fine girls, we'll make this tavern roar,
And when our money is all gone, we'll go to sea for more.

Chorus