



Bold Riley

Our anchor's aweigh and our sails are all set,
Bold Riley-oh, boom-a-lay!
And the folks we are leaving, we'll never forget,
Bold Riley-oh, gone away!

Goodbye, me darlin', goodbye, me dear-oh,
Bold Riley-oh, boom-a-lay,
Goodbye, me darlin' goodbye, me dear-oh,
Bold Riley-oh, gone away.

Wake up Mary Ellen, and don't look so glum,
Bold Riley-oh, boom-a-lay!
By White stocking day, you'll be drinking hot rum.
Bold Riley-oh, gone away!

Goodbye, me darlin', goodbye, me dear-oh,
Bold Riley-oh, boom-a-lay,
Goodbye, me darlin' goodbye, me dear-oh,
Bold Riley-oh, gone away.

The rain it is raining now all the day long,
Bold Riley-oh, boom-a-lay!
And the northerly wind, it does blow so strong.
Bold Riley-oh, gone away!

Goodbye, me darlin', goodbye, me dear-oh,
Bold Riley-oh, boom-a-lay,
Goodbye, me darlin' goodbye, me dear-oh,
Bold Riley-oh, gone away.

We're outward and bound for Bengal bay,
Bold Riley-oh, boom-a-lay!
Get bendin', me boys, it's a hell of a way.
Bold Riley-oh, gone away!

Goodbye, me darlin', goodbye, me dear-oh,
Bold Riley-oh, boom-a-lay,
Goodbye, me darlin' goodbye, me dear-oh,
Bold Riley-oh, gone away.