

## PLEASANT AND DELIGHTFUL

It was pleasant and delightful one midsummer's morn  
When the fields and the meadows were all covered in corn  
And 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 (3x) at the dawning of the day

A sailor and his true love were a'walking one day  
Said the sailor to his truelove I am bound far away  
I am bound for the East Indies where the load cannons roar  
I must go and leave my Nancy, she's the girl that I adore  
(as above)

Then the ring from off her finger she instantly drew  
Saying, Take this my dearest William and my heart will go too  
And whilst he stood embracing her tears from her eyes fell  
Saying, May I go along with you, o no, my love, farewell

So it's fare thee well my Nancy, I can no longer stay  
For the topsail is hoisted and the anchor aweigh  
And the ship lies awaiting for the next flowing tide  
And if ever I return again, I will make you my bride