

# Blow the Winds, I Oh

*Collected in Hampshire by Bob Copper*

Sing O for a brave and a valiant bargue, and a brisk and lively breeze,  
A bully crew and a captain too to carry me over the seas  
To carry me over the seas my boys to my love so far away  
She has taken a trip on a government ship ten thousand miles away.

## Chorus

So blow the winds I oh, and a-roving I will go  
I'll stay no more on England's shore so let the music play  
I'll start by the morning train to cross the raging main  
For I'm on the move to my own true love ten thousand miles away.

I wish that I was a bosun bold or only a bombardier  
I'd hire a boat and hurry afloat and straight to my true love steer  
And straight to my true love steer my boys, where the dancing dolphins play  
And the whales and sharks are having their larks ten thousand miles away.

The sun may shine through a London fog and the Thames run bright and clear  
And the ocean's brine be turned to wine, and I may forget my beer,  
And I may forget my beer my boys, and the landlord's quarter day  
But I'll never part from my own sweetheart ten thousand miles away.