

The Bonny Barque, the Bergen

By Jez Lowe arr. S Kerr

Sleep, why'd you wake me with these dreams you
bring

Dreams came to me where I lay
And sleep the melody the wild waves sing
And my love is far far away
Oh pity the heart the wild waves part,
My love sails the bonny barque the Bergen.

They heap their nets upon decks by night
Dreams came to me where I lay
And creep out gently at the dead of night
And my love is far far away.
Oh pity the heart the wild waves part,
My love sails the bonny barque the Bergen

They reap the harvest of the cold night sea
It leaps with herring 'neath his decks for me.
Steep waves rise above his cold dark head
Oh keep him safe to lie here in my bed
It weeps with rain tonight where my love lies
It sweeps the foreign sand from out his eyes.

