www.richard-grainger.com The Lyrics

My Love is on Board

C G C G

Blue skies turned to grey, since my man went away
C D

To sail on board the cargo ship 'Dimitris'
C G G E

He said he really couldn't say, what date or even day
C D G

He'd be coming home again to see me

And my love he is on board, and I wait to get some word And only if I could hear him talking Is he buried in the sea or is he coming home to me I long to get a letter in the morning

My man is from this island of blue sea and golden sand In Spring like him it brings to me his charms The scent of herb and flower and long has been the hour We've spent locked up in one - anothers arms

Bad bad news I weep, as in my dream asleep
That the ship in which he sails is in some danger
And I dream my love is stranded on some rocky English shore
Where the lifeboats are the only hope and saviour

And if ever he returns to this his island home I swear I'll never let him go again I'd rather we be poor on land than him dead on the sea And me left here alone feeling this pain

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