

Res As
Des ES

Blow the wind southerly

C

Blow the wind South-er-ly, South-er-ly, South-er-ly, Blow the wind South o'er the

AS C D ES AS C

bon - nie blue sea; Blow the wind South - er - ly, South - er - ly, South - er - ly,

DCS ES AS AS C DCS ES

Blow bon - nie bree - ze my lov - er to me They told me last night there were
I stood by the light - house the
Oh is it not sweet to hear

ships in the off - ing; And I hur - ried down to the deep roll - ing sea; But my
last time we par - ted; till dark - ness came down from the deep rol - ling sea; and no
bre - e - zes blo - wing; As light - ly they come from the deep rol - ling sea; Bu - t

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eye could not see it wher - ev - er might be it, The bark that is bea - ring my
lon - ger I saw the bright bark of my lo - ver. So blow bon - ny breeze and bring
sweet - er and dea - rer by far when its bea - ring the bark of my true love in

lov - er to me.
back him to me.
safe - ty to me

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