Faithful Sailor Boy - Mr William Debbage ('Barlow')



It was a stormy winter night, the snow lay on the ground; a sailor boy stood on the quay, his ship was outward bound.

His sweetheart, standing by his side, shed many a silent tear, and as he pressed her to his breast he whispered in her ear.

Chorus

I'll be your own true love, this parting gives me pain; I'll be your own true guiding star when I return again. My thoughts they'll be of you, of you, when the storm is raging high,

farewell my love, remember me, I'm your faithful sailor boy.

2

And with the gale the ship set sail, he kissed his love goodbye. She watched the craft till out of sight; a tear be-dimmed

her eye.

She prayed to Him in heaven above to guide him on his way, and the loving, parting words that night re-echoed round the

3

It was sad to say the ship returned without her sailor boy. He died when on the voyage for the flag was half mast high. His comrades, when they came on shore, told her he was dead; a letter he had sent to her, the last lines sadly said:

Chorus

'Farewell my own true love, true love, on earth we meet no more:

I soon shall be from storm and sea [safe] on th'eternal shore. I hope to meet you in that land, that land beyond the sky where you will not be parted from your faithful sailor boy.'