

Pretty Nancy - Mr Debbage



Pret - ty Nan - cy from - Yar - mouth she's my joy and - de - light. It's - of a kind -



let - ter I am go - ing - to write, and it is to in - form - you of what we un - der



go - all - on the salt seas, - boys, when the stor - my winds blow.

1

Pretty Nancy from Yarmouth she's my joy and delight.
It is of a kind letter I am going to write,
and it is to inform you of what we undergo
all on the salt seas, boys, when the stormy winds blow.

2

Now a ship in distress is a most dismal sight,
like an army of soldiers just going to fight;
but a soldier can fly from his most dismal doom,
but a poor sailor must submit to his watery doom.

3

It was early one evening, just before it was dark,
our honorary, bold Captain kindly showed us the mark.
For what we can now hope boys, perceive in the sky.
Yo! He told us for sure that a storm it was nigh.

4

Like the rolling of thunder we was tossed about,
which made many a poor sailor, though valiant, to doubt.
So shaking and shivering betwixt hope and despair,
one moment down below boys, the next in the air.

5

It was early next morning before it was day
our honorary, bold Captain unto us did say,
'Be all of good heart, boys, be of a good cheer,
for while we have sea-room, brave boys, never fear.'