

A sailor and his true-love were walking one day
 Said the sailor to his true-love "I'm bound far away.
 I'm bound for the West Indies where the loud cannons roar.
 I am bound to leave my Nancy – she's the girl that I adore."

REFRAIN 2 I am bound to leave my Nancy
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- 3. A ring from her finger she instantly drew
  Saying "Take this, my dearest Willie, and my heart will go, too!"
  And as he stood embracing her from her eyes the tears fell
  Saying "May I go along with you?" "Oh no, my love farewell."

  REFRAIN 3
- 4. "So fare thee well, Nancy, for I must away –
  For the top-sail is hoisted and the anchor is weighed.
  And the ship she stands waiting for the next flowing tide,
  And if ever I return again I will make you my bride!"

**REFRAIN 4**