

# Holy Ground

trad

Farthee well my lo-v-l-y Dia Na Ten thou-sand ti-mes a-a dieu We are

sail - ing a - way from the Ho - ly Ground and the girls we love so true We will

sail the sa - lt se - a 0 - v - er and we'll re - turn for sho - re to

see a - gain the girls we love and the Ho - ly Groun on-ce more Fine GirlYouAreYou'rethe

girl I do a - do - - re and

still I live in hope to see th - e Ho - ly Gro-und on - ce more

And now a storm is raging, and we are far from shore  
 And the good old ship is tossed about, and the rigging is all tore,  
 And the secret of my life, my love, you're the girl I do adore,  
 And still I live in hopes to see, the Holy Ground once more.

And now the storm is over, and we are safe and well,  
 We'll go down to the Public House, and we'll sit and drink like hell,  
 We will drink strong ale and porter, and make the rafters roar!  
 And when our money is all spent, we'll go to sea once more.