

Ten Thousand Miles Away

Arr. R. Newton

verses

1. Sing ho for a ship a gal-lant ship with a sure and steady breeze, with a bul-ly crew and a
 2. Now my true love is beauti-ful, I - long to touch her hand, o how I'll love to
 2. O dark end dis-mal was the day when last I saw sweet Meg. She'd a quiv'ring band a

cap-tain too, to car-ry me o'er the seas. To car-ry me o'er the seas, me lads, we'll -
 see her when we reach that dis-tant land. When we reach that dis-tant land, me lads, let's
 round each hand and one a-round each leg. And one a-round each leg, me lads, she

Sail with-out de-lay. I'm off on a trip to see my love, ten thousand miles a-way.
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 wore a suit of grey, 'fare-well' she said re-mem-ber me, ten thousand miles a-way.

So blow ye windshi ho - a - tov-in' we will go. No more we'll stay up

on this shore so let the mu-sic play. So let the mu-sic play me lads, let's

Sail with-out de-lay. I'm off on a trip to see my love ten thousand miles a-way