



Blow the wind south- er- ly, south- er- ly, south- er- ly, Blow the wind south o'er the



bon- nie blue sea; Blow the wind south- er- ly south- er- ly, south- er- ly



Blow bon- nie breeze, my lov- er to me. They told me last night there were



ships in the off- ing, And I hur- ried down to the deep rol- ling sea; But my



eye could not see it wher- ev- er might be it, The bark that is bear- ing my lov- er to me.