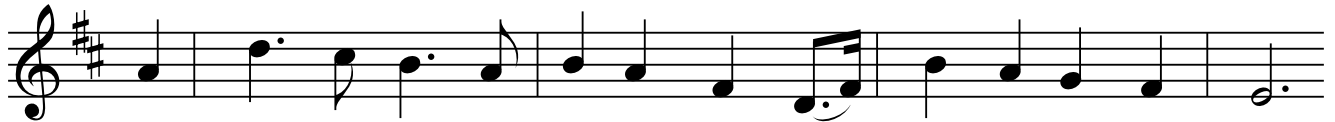


Swansea Town



Oh fare - well to you my Nan-cy, ten thou-sand times_a - dieu;



I'm bound to cross the o-cean, girl, once _ more to part from you.



Once _____ more to part from _____



you, fine girl, you're the girl that I ___ a - - dore. But



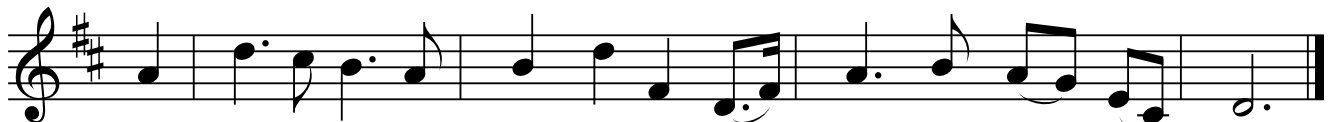
still I live in hopes to see old ___ Swan-sea town _once _ more.



Old _____ Swan - - sea town once _____



more, fine girl, you're the girl that I ___ a - - dore.



But still I live in hopes to see old ___ Swan-sea town _once _ more.

Oh farewell to you my Nancy, ten thousand times adieu;
I'm bound to cross the ocean, girl, once more to part from you.
Once more to part from you, fine girl, you're the girl that I adore.
But still I live in hopes to see old Swansea town once more.

(Chorus)

Old Swansea town once more, fine girl, you're the girl that I adore.
But still I live in hopes to see old Swansea town once more.

Oh it's now that I am out at sea, and you are far behind;
Kind letters I will write to you of the secrets of my mind.
The secrets of my mind, fine girl, you're the girl that I adore.
But still I live in hopes to see old Swansea town once more.

Oh now the storm is rising, I see it coming on;
The night so dark as anything, we cannot see the moon.
Our good old ship she is tossed aft, our rigging is all tore.
But still I live in hopes to see old Swansea town once more.