

Pleasant and Delightful

(19th century English)

solo It was plea - sant and de - light - ful on a bright sum - mer's morn. When the green fields and
mea - dows they were bur - ied in corn, And the black - birds and thrush - es sang on ev - ery green
tree, And the larks they sang me - lo - di - ous at the dawn - ing of the day
chor. And the larks they sang me - lo - di - ous, And the larks they sang me - lo - di - ous And the
larks they sang me - lo - di - ous At the dawn - ing of the day.

Now a sailor and his true love were out walking one day.
Said the sailor to his true love "I am bound far away;
I am bound for the East Indies where the loud cannons roar,
And I'm going to leave my Nancy, she's the girl that I adore."
And I'm going to leave my Nancy (3x)
She's the girl that I adore.

Said the sailor to his true love, "Well, I must be on my way,
For our topsails they are hoisted and the anchor's aweigh;
And our good ship she lies awaiting for the next flowing tide,
And if ever I return again I will make you my bride."
And if ever I return again (3x)
I will make you my bride.

The a ring off her finger she instantly drew,
Saying "Take this, my dearest William, and my heart will go too."
And as he was embracing her, tears from her eyes fell,
Saying, "May I go along with you?" "Oh no, my love, farewell."
Saying, "May I go along with you?" (3x)
"Oh no, my love, farewell."

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