

A MUCH ADMIR'D NEW SORE GARAN

## io, odd miles away

In of a gay & gallant bank
A Watersam & vively brees
A jolly crew & a Captain no
Tolograpy us ever the seas
carrons over the seas my boys
Tology true leve so gay
Shelisyakeing a trip in a Government she
Teathaonsands miles away

-CHORUS-

Thomp.

So blow yo winds

Ats across the seas I'll go
Nomere I'll toil or Englands sell
So let the music play
I'm of in the morning train
Across the raging main
I'm off to my own true leve
Ton thousands miles away

That might steer to thee
That might steer to thee
That might steer to thee
That might steer to be steer
And to my own true love steer
There the dolphin grow
There the whate & shark de sport & hak
Tourthousands miles away

When last I saw my peg

She had a Gorverment band around sach arm
Another one round each leg my boy
Toggid in a suit of grey
Vood by said she remember are
Ton thousand notice sway

Hy true love she is boautiful
My true love she is soung

Moreyes hey shane like diamonds hright And silvery sounds her toungs my lone Now Ill sing this lay This is doing the grand

in a flistant land
Ten factusand miles away

The Clyde can bright & clear
The ocean brine be turned to wise
I may forget my boer
I may forget my beer my boys
Or my landlord squarter day
mat Pil never part from my own aw

Or ny landlord squarter day wat I'll never part from my own sweet han; Ten thousan miles away

P Preseign 65 Ceelo & leber