

# The Holy Ground

C G C G C C

C Am F G C G7

C G C Am F G

Intro C Am F C G C

Fare thee well, my lovely Dinah,  
a thousand times adieu.

We are bound away from the Holy Ground  
and the girls we love so true.

We'll sail the salt seas over  
and we'll return once more,  
And still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.

You're the girl that I adore,  
And still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.

Now when we're out a-sailing  
and you are far behind  
Fine letters will I write to you  
with the secrets of my mind,  
The secrets of my mind, my girl,  
you're the girl that I adore,  
And still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.

Chorus

Oh now the storm is raging  
and we are far from shore;  
The poor old ship she's sinking fast  
and the riggings they are tore.  
The night is dark and dreary,  
we can scarcely see the moon,  
But still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.

Chorus

It's now the storm is over  
and we are safe on shore  
We'll drink a toast to the Holy Ground  
and the girls that we adore.  
We'll drink strong ale and porter  
and we'll make the taproom roar,  
And when our money is all spent  
we'll go to sea once more.

Chorus