

The Holy Ground

CCCC CCCC

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

^C ^F ^G ^F ^G
We are bound away from the Holy Ground
^C ^G
and the girls we love so true.

^C ^G ^C
We'll sail the salt seas over
^C ^F ^G ^F ^G

and we'll return once more,
^F ^F ^C

And still I live in hope to see
^C ^G ^C
the Holy Ground once more.

^C ^F ^F ^G
You're the girl that I adore,
^F ^F ^C
And still I live in hope to see
^C ^G ^C
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