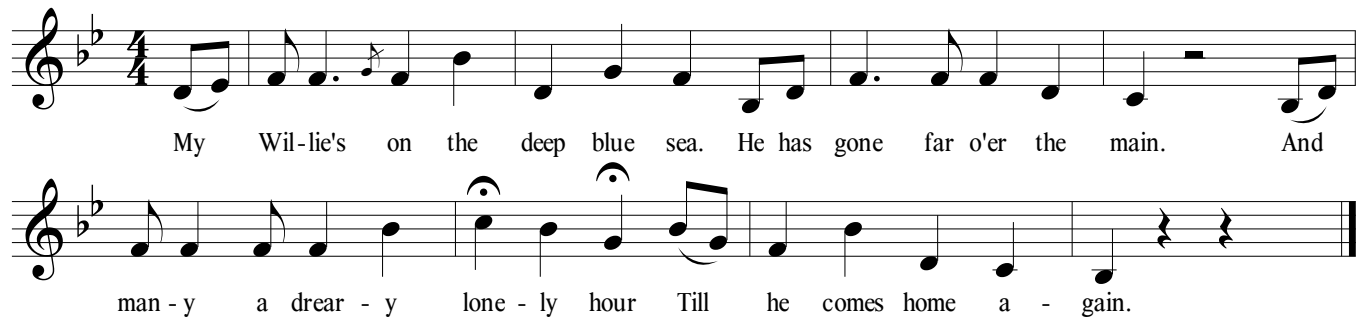


# My Willie's on the Deep Blue Sea



My Wil-lie's on the deep blue sea. He has gone far o'er the main. And  
man - y a drear - y lone - ly hour Till he comes home a - gain.

## Chorus

So, blow, gentle winds, o'er the deep blue sea,  
Let the storm king stay his hand,  
And bring my Willie home again  
To his own dear native land.

Oh, don't you see the lightning flash  
And hear the thunder roar?  
Oh, Father, save my Willie from  
The storm king's mighty power.

(Chorus)

And as she spoke the lightning ceased,  
And ceased the thunder's roar,  
And Willie clasped her in his arms  
To plow the seas no more.

(Chorus)

Note: This is a song that father used to sing to us when mother was gone and he was trying to entertain us by singing something that he did not sing very often.