1. There's a ship lies rigged and ready in the harbor Tomorrow for Old England she sails
Far away from your land of endless sunshine to my land full of rainy skies and gales
And I shall be abord that ship tomorrow though my heart is full of tears at this farewell

Refrein: For you are beautiful

And I have loved you dearly more dearly than the spoken word can tell For you are beautiful And I have loved you dearly More dearly than the spoken word can tell.

- 2.I've heard there's a wicked war a-blazing and the taste of war I know so very well Even now I see the foreign flag a-raising their guns on fire as we sail into hell I have no fear of death, it brings no sorrow but how bitter will be this last farewell Refrein:
- 3.Though death and darkness gather all about me And my ship be torn apart upon the seas I shall smel again the fragrance of these islands and the heaving waves that brought me once to thee And should I return safe home again to England I shall watch the English mist roll through the dale *Refrein:*