

Nancy Lee

F. E. WEATHERLY

STEPHEN ADAMS

With spirit

mf

1. Of all the wives as e'er you know, Yeo
 2. The har - bour's past, the breez-es blow, Yeo

ho! lads! ho, Yeo ho! yeo ho! There's none like
 ho! lads! ho, Yeo ho! yeo ho! 'Tis long e'er

cresc.

Nan - cy Lee I trow, Yeo ho! yeo ho! yeo
 we come back I know, Yeo ho! yeo ho! yeo

mf

ho! See there she stands an' waves her hand up - on the
 ho! But true an' bright from morn till night my home will

quay, An' ev - 'ry day when I'm a - way, she'll watch for me, An'
 be, An' all so neat an' snug an' sweet, for Jack at sea, An'

cresc.

whis - per low when
Nan - cy's face to

tem - pest's blow, for
bless the place, an'

Jack — at
wel - come

sea; Yeo
me; Yeo

ho! — lads!
ho! — lads!

ho! — yeo
ho! — yeo

ho!
ho!

The sail - or's

wife, the sail - or's

star — shall be, Yeo

ho! — we — go a -

cresc.

cross — the

sea — The

sail - - or's

wife the sail-or's

star — shall

cresc.

be, The

sail - or's wife his

sta shall be.