

## **Caroline Lavelle**

### **"Home Of The Whale"**

Visit "[Home Of The Whale](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Oh my love he works upon the sea  
On the waves that blow wild and free  
He splices the ropes and he sets the sail  
While southwards he roams to the home of the whale

And he ne'er thinks of me far behind  
Or the torments that rage in my mind  
He is mine for only part of the year  
Then I'm left all alone with only my tears

All ye ladies that smell of wild rose  
Think you for your perfume of where a man goes  
Think you of the wives and the babies that yearn  
For the man ne'er returns sleeping without a stone

Oh my love he works upon the sea  
On the waves that blow wild and free  
He splices the ropes and he sets the sail  
While southwards he roams to the home of the whale

Visit [Caroline Lavelle](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.