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## Rogers Stan "The Maid On The Shore"

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There is a young maiden, she lives all a-lone She lived all a-lone on the shore-o There's nothing she can find to comfort her mind But to roam all a-lone on the shore, shore, shore But to roam all a-lone on the shore

'Twas of the young Captain who sailed the salt sea Let the wind blow high, blow low I will die, I will die, the young Captain did cry If I don't have that maid on the shore, shore, shore ...

I have lots of silver, I have lots of gold I have lots of costly ware-o I'll divide, I'll divide, with my jolly ship's cres If they row me that maid on the shore, shore, shore ...

After much persuasion, they got her aboard Let the wind blow high, blow low They replaced her away in his cabin below Here's adieu to all sorrow and care, care, care ...

They replaced her away in his cabin below Let the wind blow high, blow low She's so pretty and neat, she's so sweet and complete She's sung Captain and sailors to sleep, sleep, sleep ...

Then she robbed him of silver, she robbed him of gold She robbed him of costly ware-o Then took his broadsword instead of an oar And paddled her way to the shore, shore, shore ...

Me men must be crazy, me men must be mad Me men must be deep in despair-o For to let you away from my cabin so gay And to paddle your way to the shore, shore, shore ...

Your men was not crazy, your men was not mad Your men was not deep in despair-o I deluded your sailors as well as yourself I'm a maiden again on the shore, shore, shore MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.