

Bye-bye, my Roseanna

9

Forebitter

The boats are sailing a-round the bend, bye bye my
Ro - se - an - na. All loa - ded down with fi - sher -
men. Bye bye my Ro - se - an - na. Bye
by - e, bye by - e, bye by - e, bye bye, bye bye my
Ro - se - an - na. I'm going a - way, but not to
stay! I won't be home to - mor - row!

- 2.) A dollar a day is a sailors pay
it's easy come and slip away.
- 3.) Oh Roseann, sweet Roseann,
I'm going away, but not to stay.
- 4.) We're sailing North, across the bay,
we won't be back for many a day.
- 5.) I thought I heard the Old Man say,
just one more pull and then belay.