Storms are on the Ocean

VERSE

I'm going away to leave you love, I'm going away for a while.

But I'll return to you some time if I go ten thousand miles.

The storms are on the ocean, The heavens may cease to be.

This world may lose its motion love, if I prove false to thee.

1. Oh, who will dress your pretty little feet. And who will glove your hand? Oh, who will kiss your rosy red cheeks? When I'm in a far off land.

2. Oh, who will dress your pretty little feet. And who will glove your hand? Oh, who will kiss your rosy red cheeks? When I'm in a far off land.

3. Well, Papa will dress my pretty little feet And Mama will glove my hand. You can kiss my rosy red cheeks When you return again.

4. Have you seen the mournful dove Flying from pine to pine? A mourning for her own true love Just like I mourn for mine.

5. I'll never go back on the ocean, love I'll never go back on the sea I'll never go back on the blue eyed girl Till she goes back on me.

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus