

Blow The Wind Southerly

F B \flat F

Blow the wind south-er - ly south-er - ly south-er - ly

PULL

5 F B \flat C F

Blow the wind south o'er the bon-nie blue sea

PUSH

9 F B \flat F

Blow the wind south - er - ly south - er - ly south - er - ly

PULL

13 F B \flat C F

Blow bon-nie breeze my true lov-er to me They

PUSH PULL

17 F C B \flat C

told me last night there were ships in the off-ing and

PUSH

21 F C G C

I hurr - ied down to the deep roll - ing sea but my

PULL

2

25

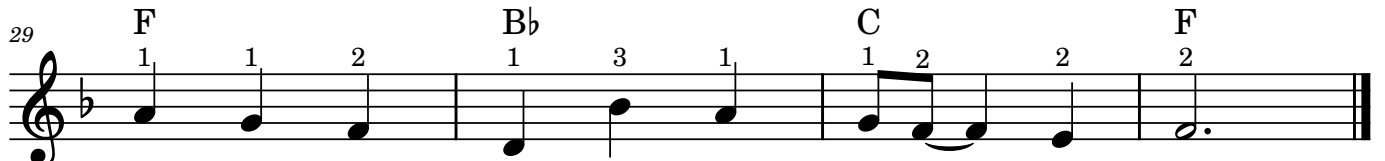


eye could not see it what - ev - er might be it the

Chords: Bb (1), F (2), Gm (3), F (1)

Detailed description: This musical staff contains measures 25 through 28. It is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). Measure 25 has a Bb chord and notes G4, A4, Bb4. Measure 26 has an F chord and notes G4, A4, Bb4. Measure 27 has a Gm chord and notes G4, A4, Bb4. Measure 28 has an F chord and notes G4, A4, Bb4. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1, 2, and 3.

29



bark that is bear - ing my lov-er to me

PUSH

Chords: F (1), Bb (1), C (1), F (2)

Detailed description: This musical staff contains measures 29 through 32. It is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). Measure 29 has an F chord and notes G4, A4, Bb4. Measure 30 has a Bb chord and notes G4, A4, Bb4. Measure 31 has a C chord and notes G4, A4, Bb4. Measure 32 has an F chord and notes G4, A4, Bb4. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1, 2, and 3. The word 'PUSH' is written below the first note of measure 29.

Blow The Wind Southerly

Folk Song

(Chorus)

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly,
Blow the wind south o'er the bonny blue sea;
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly,
Blow bonnie breeze, my lover to me.

They told me last night there were ships in the offing,
And I hurried down to the deep rolling sea;
But my eye could not see it wherever might be it,
The barque* that is bearing my lover to me.

(Chorus)

I stood by the lighthouse the last time we parted,
Till darkness came down o'er the deep rolling sea,
And no longer I saw the bright barque of my lover.
Blow, bonny breeze and bring him to me.

(Chorus)

Is it not sweet to hear the breeze singing,
As lightly it comes o'er the deep rolling sea?
But sweeter and dearer by far when 'tis bringing,
The barque of my true love in safety to me.

(Chorus)

*barque or bark is a sailing ship, typically with three masts.