Blow the Wind Southerly

John Stobbs (1817-)

John Stobbs arr. J G Allan

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In memory of Kathleen Ferrier
lover to me.
Mmmmm
Mmmmm And I hurried down to the

They told me last night, there were ships in the offing, Shhhhhhhhhhh

Mmmmm
Mmmmm
Mmmmm
Mmmmm
Shhhhhhhhhhh

deep rolling deep rolling sea, But my eye could not see it wherever might be it The bark

deep rolling sea, eye could not see it wherever might be it The bark that is bearing my

deeep rolling sea, eye could not see it wherever might be it bark

deeep rolling sea, eye could not see it wherever might be it bark
Blow, Blow, Blow,

Blow, Blow, Blow,

Blow, Blow, Blow,

Blow, Blow, Blow,

Blow, Blow, Blow,

Blow, Blow, Blow,
Blow bonny breeze my lover to me. 
stood light last part

Blow bonny breeze lover to me. 
stood light last part

Blow bonny breeze my lover to me. I stood by the lighthouse the last time we parted, Till

blow lover to me stood light last part

I saw the bright

dark down deep rolling sea. 
Aaaaaah, Aaaaaah,

dark down deep rolling sea, 
Aaaaaah, Aaaaaah,

darkness came down o'er the deep rolling sea, 
Aaaaaah, Aaaaaah,

dark down deep rolling sea. And no longer I saw the bright
Aaaaaaah, Aaaaaaah  to me.  Mmmmmm  Mmm Mmm

Aaaaaaah, Aaaaaaah,  Aaaaaaah  to me.  Blow the wind south-er-ly,  south-er-ly, south-er-ly,

Aaaaaaah, Aaaaaaah  bon-ny breeze and  bring him to me.  Mmmmmm  Mmm Mmm

bark of my lo-ver. Blow,  bon-ny breeze and  bring him to me.  Mmmmmm  Mmm Mmm

Mmmmmm  Mmm M Mmmmmm  Blow the wind south-er-ly,  south-er-ly, south-er-ly,

Mmmmmm  Mmm M M Mmmmm

Mmmmmmm  Mmm M M Mmmmm  Shhhhhhhhhhh
south-er-ly, south-er-ly, Blow bon-ny breeze my love to me.

south-er-ly, south-er-ly, FMMMMM FMMMMM FMMMMM

Shhhhhhhhh Shhhhhhhhh Shhhhhhhhhhh

Shhhhhhhhh Shhhhhhhhh Shhhhhhhhhhhhh

Note: fffff should sound like a gentle breeze
shhhhhhh should sound like the sea washing over a pebbly beach
Composed: May 23rd 2011