

Bye-Bye, My Roseanne

The ship is sailing round the bend,
Bye - bye my Roseanne ...
All loaded down with fisherman.
I won't be home tomorrow...

Refrein:

Bye- bye, bye- bye, bye- bye,
bye- bye, bye- bye my Roseanne,
Bye- bye, bye- bye, bye- bye,
bye- bye, and I won't be home tomorrow.

A dollar a day, is a sailor's pay.
Bye-bye, my Roseanne.
It's easy come, easy slip away,
I won't be home tomorrow.

Refrein:

Oh Roseanne, sweet Roseanne.
Bye-bye, my Roseanne.
I'm going away, but not to stay,
I won't be home tomorrow.

Refrein:

We're sailing off across the bay.
Bye- bye, my Roseanne.
And we won't be back for many's the day,
we won't be home tomorrow.

Refrein:

Bye- bye, bye- bye, bye- bye,
bye- bye, bye- bye my Roseanne.
Bye- bye, bye- bye, bye- bye, bye- bye,
we won't be home tomorrow.