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The Bergen

C Am
Sleep why'd you wake me with these dreams you bring F C
Dreams came to me where you lay F C Am
And deep the melody the wild waves sing Dm C F
And my love is far far away

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \text{(Chorus)} & & & \\ \text{C} & & \text{Am} \\ \text{Oh pity the hearts the wild waves part} & & \\ \text{Dm} & & \text{C} & & \text{F} \\ \text{My love sales the bonny barque , The Bergen} \end{array}$

They heap their nets ipon the docks by light Dreams come to me, And creep out gently at the dead of night And my love is far, far away

They reap the harvest of the cold night sea It leaps with herrings 'neath his decks for me Steep waves rise above his cold dark head Oh keep him safe to lie here in my bed

It weeps with rain tonight where my love lies It sweeps the forign sands from out his eyes