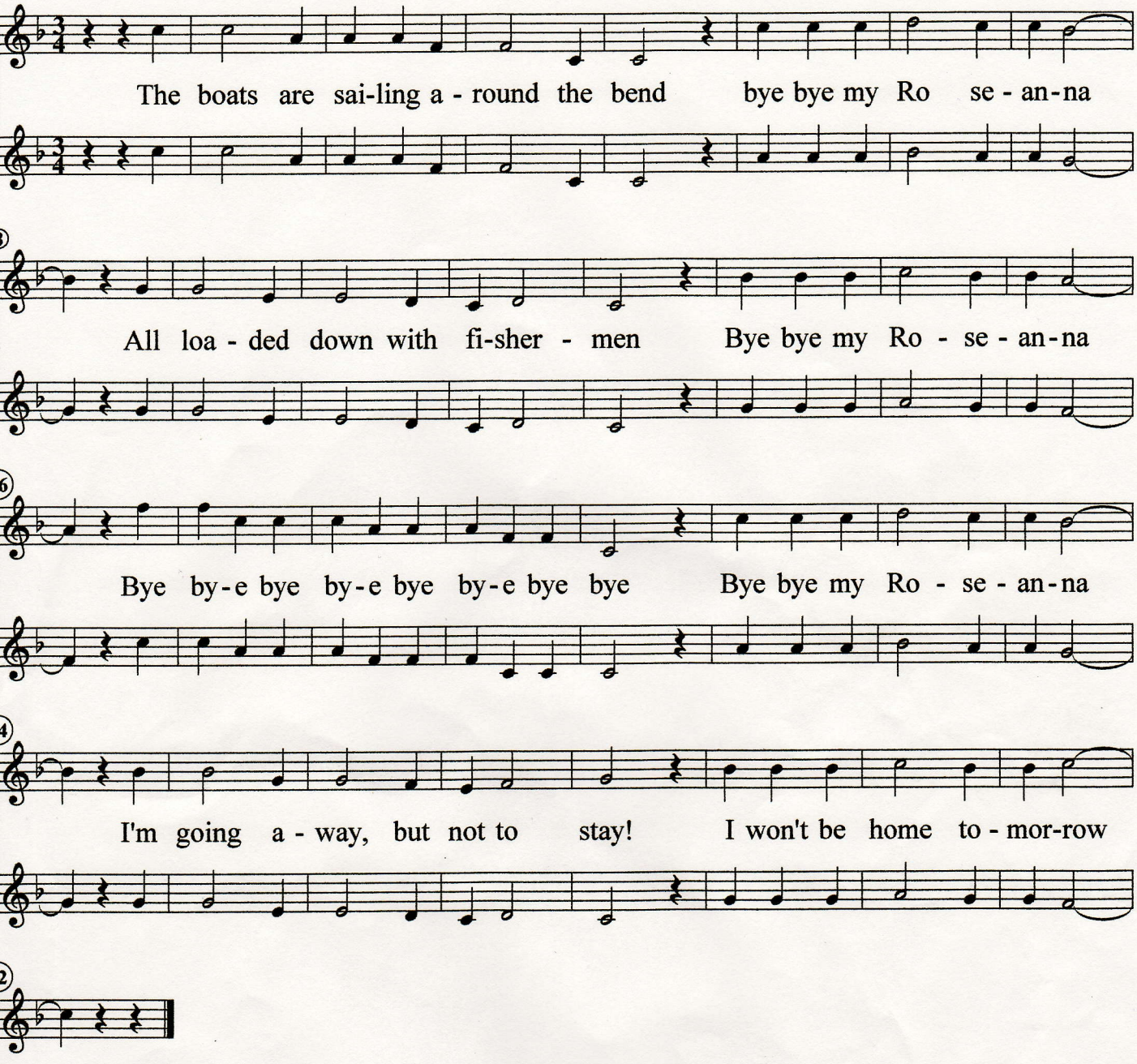
Bye-bye, my Roseanna



2 A dollar a day is a sailors pay
it´s easy come and slip away.

3 We´re sailing North, across the bay,
we won´t be back for many a day.

4 I thought I heard the Old Man say,
just one more pull and then belay.

Heeren sept. 2014