

Sail Away, Ladies

Words & Music:
Traditional American

C G7 C G7 C
Ain't no use to sit and cry. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
C G7 C G7 C
You'll be an angel by and by. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.

CHORUS:

C F
Don't she rock 'em? Die-di-o.
F C
Don't she rock 'em? Die-di-o.
C G7
Don't she rock 'em? Die-di-o.
G7 C
Don't she rock 'em? Die-di-o.

I got a home in Tennessee. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
That's the place I wanna be. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
If I ever get my way, sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Tennessee is where I'll stay. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.

CHORUS:

Ever I get my new house done. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Give my old one to my son. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Ever I finish this porch and stairs, Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Lie around in my rockin' chair. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.

CHORUS:

Come along, girls, and go with me. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
We'll go back to Tennessee. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
I got a letter from Shiloh town. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Big Saint Louie is a-burnin' down. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.

CHORUS:

Children, don't you sit and cry. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
We'll all be angels by and by. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Won't be a long time 'round this place. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
So get a look at my funny face. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.

CHORUS: