

Widow's Lament (Words & Music by Ruth Dunfield)

I bid fare well to my sweet darling
Can't stop this trembling in my soul
I fear each time when you sail away
The sea will claim you as her own

These bitter tears now consume me
As I stare at your portrait on the wall
I always knew how much you would be gone
But that doesn't comfort me at all

I bid fare well to my sweet darling
Can't stop this trembling in my soul
I fear each time when you sail away
The sea will claim you as her own

News travels fast in Nantucket
Another whaler has been lost
My heart stood still - I could scarcely breathe
Until they said it was the Albatross

I bid fare well to my sweet darling
Can't stop this trembling in my soul
I fear each time when you sail away
The sea will claim you as her own

The days drew cold and tired and weary
The months passed on and into years
But when I saw the ships owner at my door
The look on his face was too clear

I bid fare well to my sweet darling
Can't stop this trembling in my soul
This time my fears have been realized
The sea has claimed you as her own

