

Galley Girl

Richard Hawley

I'm in the forest and it's darkest night
An old moon is rising bright
My black horse and mask pulled up tight
Loaded pistol it'll be alright

The third son of a heartless lord
Thrown down alone all in this world
I fell in love with a galley girl
Take this carriage and I'll marry her

And we're rollin' rollin' rollin' home
Yeah we'll be rollin' and we're rollin' home
Rollin' rollin' rollin' home
Yeah we're rollin' and we're rollin' home

I don't carry me too much hope
One step ahead of a cruel king's rope
I'll be delivered on the deck of that boat
Me and my true love to the new world go

And we'll be rollin' rollin' rollin' home
Yeah we're rollin' and we're rollin' home
Rollin' rollin' rollin' home
Yeah we're rollin' and we're rollin' home

Oh is that true love meant for me
And will a kids be sanctuary?
And for love are we meant to play
Will a true love's knot carry us
Will these new lengths wash our sins away?

And we're rollin' rollin' rollin' home
Yeah we'll be rollin' and we're rollin' home
Rollin' rollin' rollin' home
Yeah we'll be rollin' and we're rollin' home
Yeah we're rollin' and we're rollin' home