

# Lady of the Sea

Seth Lakeman

Out of the moonlight in the month of May,  
This ship would take her last breath.  
Her full mast it was draping,  
Like a mermaid she was dressed.

Her lonely heart is setting free,  
All her cares they went sailing out to sea.

All those people gathered round,  
Flocked to view that lovely sight.  
All young maidens came to town,  
They waved her out into the night.

She tried to clear the rocks with swelling  
sails,  
The ocean beat her everytime,  
And with a crack her body failed.  
Sea engulfed and filled our eyes.

When the news returned to the town,  
Every maid sat on the pier,  
With lovers lost and fathers never found,  
For now that mermaid`s dressed in tears.

Her lonely heart has set us free,  
As all our prayers they went sailing out to  
sea.  
You can hear her calling,  
Now that mermaid`s dressed in tears