

# The Maid On The Shore

Solas

There was a fair maid and she lived all alone  
She lived all alone on the shore  
No one could she find for to calm her sweet mind  
But to wander alone on the shore, shore, shore  
To wander alone on the shore

There was a brave captain who sailed a fine ship  
And the weather being steady and fair  
I shall die, I shall die, this dear captain did cry  
If I can't have that maid on the shore, shore, shore  
If I can't have that maid on the shore

After many persuasions they brought her on board  
He seated her down on his chair  
He invited her down to his cabin below  
Farewell to all sorrow and care  
Farewell to all sorrow and care

I'll sing you a song, this fair maid did cry  
This captain was weeping for joy  
She sang it so sweetly, so soft and completely  
She sang the captain and sailors to sleep  
Captain and sailors to sleep

She robbed them of jewels, she robbed them of wealth  
She robbed them of costly fine fare  
The captain's broadsword she used as an oar  
She rowed her way back to the shore, shore, shore  
She rowed her way back to the shore

Oh the men, they were mad and the men, they were sad  
They were deeply sunk down in despair  
To see her go away with her booty so gay  
The rings and her things and her fine fare  
The rings and her things and her fine fare

Well, don't be so sad and sunk down in despair  
And you should have known me before  
I sang you to sleep and I robbed you of wealth  
Well, again I'm a maid on the shore, shore, shore  
Again I'm a maid on the shore