

All Things Are Quite Silent

England

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Dm G C Dm

1. All things are quite si - lent, each mor - tal at rest, when

Dm G C Dm

me and my love got snug in one nest. When a

G Am G F

bold set of ruf - fians they en - tered our cave, and they

Dm G C Dm

forced my dear je - wel to plough the salt wave.

2. I begged hard for my sailor as though I begged for life.
They'd not listen to me although a fond wife,
saying: "The king he wants sailors, to the sea he must go,"
and they've left me lamenting in sorrow and woe.
3. Through green fields and meadows we oftentimes did walk,
and sweet conversation of love we have talked,
with the birds in the woodland so sweetly did sing,
and the lovely thrushes' voices made the valleys to ring.
4. Although my love's gone I will not be cast down.
Who knows but my sailor may once more return?
And will make me amends for all trouble and strife,
and my true love and I might live happy for life.