

# My true love's a corsair

**Allegro ma non troppo** ♩ = 160

A. Murad

My true love's a cor - sair, up - on the blue sea, He fur - rows the bil - lows in  
7  
far Bar - ba - ry, He's brave and he's bon - ny, he's va - liant and  
12  
jol - ly, He's gone for a cor - sair, up - on the blue sea.

1. My true love's a corsair, upon the blue sea,  
He furrows the billows in far Barbary,  
He's brave and he's bonny, he's valiant and jolly,  
He's gone for a corsair, upon the blue sea.

2. No man is his master, the world is his own,  
He's king of the billows, the seas are his home,  
The briny great ocean, the waves with their motion,  
Submit to my corsair, the lord of the sea.

3. When lightning is flashing o'er Barbary's shore,  
When tempests are gusting and hurricanes roar,  
When dark nights are cheerless, my true love is fearless,  
The bravest young corsair to sail the wide sea.

4. Great cannon may thunder and arquebus roar,  
Sharp cutlasses clashing as signal lights coar,  
The reek of fresh powder, as shot whistles louder,  
Appal not my corsair, the lord of the sea.

5. The tyrants all tremble on hearing his name,  
The rich and the wicked old grandees of Spain,  
The servants of pleasure, the hoarders of treasure  
Shall bow to my corsair, the lord of the sea.

6. My true love's a corsair, upon the blue sea,  
He'll come home to harbour with ribbons for me,  
When roaming is over my dashing young rover,  
Shall stand at my side by the shining blue sea.