

# 29b. Come away, fellow sailors

Henry Purcell

(1st Sailor)

Come a-way, fel-low Sai-lors, come a-way, Your An-chors be  
weigh-ing, Tune and Tide will ad-mit no de-lay-ing. Take a boo-zy short  
leave of your Nymphs on the Shore, And si-lence their Mourn-ing With Vows of re-  
turn-ing, But nev-er in-tend-ing to vi-sit them more, no nev-er in-tend-ing to  
vi-sit them more, no nev-er, no nev-er in-tend-ing to vi-sit them more. Come a-

Chorus

65

way, fel- low sai- lours, come a- way, fel- low Sai- lours, come a- way, Your An- chors be

70

weigh- ing, Time and tide will ad- mit no de- lay- ing, Take a boo- zy short

75

leave of your Nymphs on the Shore, And si- lence their Moum-ing With Vows of re-

80

turn- ing, But nev- er in- tend- ing to vi- sit them more, no nev- er in- tend- ing to

85

vi -sit them more, no nev- er, no nev- er in- tend- ing to vi- sit them more.

90

vi- sit them more.