**MIDNIGHT ON THE STORMY DEEP** (4/4)

**KEY OF D**

**T'was midnight *D* on the *A7* stormy *D* deep.**

**My solitary watch I'd *D7* keep**

**And think of *G* her I left be- *D* hind**

**And ask if *A7* she'd be true and *D* kind.**

I never ***D*** shall for- ***A7*** get the ***D*** day

That I was forced to go a- ***D7*** way

In silence ***G*** there my head she'd ***D*** rest

And held me ***A7*** to her loving ***D*** breast

Oh Willy, ***D*** don't go ***A7*** back to ***D*** sea.

There's other girls as good as ***D7*** me,

But none can ***G*** love you true as ***D*** I.

Pray don't go ***A7*** where the bullets ***D*** fly.

The deep, deep ***D*** sea may ***A7*** us di- ***D*** vide

And I may be some other's ***D7*** bride,

But still my ***G*** thoughts will sometimes ***D*** stray

To thee, when ***A7*** thou art far a- ***D*** way.

TURN:

I never ***D*** have proved ***A7*** false to ***D*** thee.

The love I gave was true and ***D7*** kind,

But you have ***G*** proved untrue to ***D*** me.

I can no ***A7*** longer call thee ***D*** mine.

So fare-thee- ***D*** well; I'd ***A7*** rather ***D*** make

My home upon some icy ***D7*** lake,

Where the southern ***G*** sun refused to ***D*** shine,

Than to trust a ***A7*** love so false as ***D*** thine.