Portsmouth Harbor (J. Meneely)

Willie, ah Willie, do you ever think of me? Willie, ah Willie, do you ever think of me? While you're out sailing on the deep salt sea While you're out sailing on the deep salt sea Willie, Willie, do you ever think of me?

Willie, ah Willie, do you ever call my name? Willie, ah Willie, do you ever call my name? When the storm winds are blowing and there's thunder in the rain When the storm winds are blowing and there's thunder in the rain Willie, Willie, do you ever call my name?

Portsmouth Harbor is a cold and dreary quay Stone hard landing for a girl the likes of me Colder still is the wind come from the Bay Filled his sails when my Willie sailed away

Willie, ah Willie, will I ever see thee more? Willie, ah Willie, will I ever see thee more? It's been going on three years, coming on three more Going on three years, coming on three more Willie, Willie, will I ever see thee more?

Willie, ah Willie, will you ever marry me? Willie, ah Willie, will you ever marry me? And give your name to the baby a'dandling on my knee Give your name to the baby a'dandling on my knee Willie, Willie, will you ever marry me?

Portsmouth Harbor is a cold and dreary quay Stone hard landing for a girl the likes of me Colder still is the wind comes from the Bay Filled his sails when my Willie sailed away Sailed away, across the open ocean Sailed away, far across the sea Pray that someday the wind will get the notion To send my Willie back to me Willie, ah Willie, do you ever think of me?