



The wind it blew from sou' sou' east
It blew a pleasant breeze
And the man upon the lookout cried—
“A light upon our lee.”

They reported to the captain and
These words did he say—
“Cheer up my sailor lads,
It's the light on old Cape May.”

*A sea shanty that was popular with
square rig sailors about 1900 and sung
to the tune known as “Bigelow.”*