

## BRANDY

There's a port on a western bay and it serves a hundred ships a day

Lonely sailors pass the time away and talk about their homes.

There's a girl in this harbor town and she works laying whiskey down

They say Brandy, fetch another round she serves them whiskey and wine.

Chorus: The sailors say

Brandy, you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be

Your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea.

Brandy wears a braided chain made of finest silver from the north of Spain

A locket that bears the name of the man that Brandy loves.

He came on a summers day bearing gifts from far away

But he made it clear he could not stay, no harbour was his home.

Chorus:

Brandy used to watch his eyes as he told his sailors' story

She could feel the ocean fall and rise as she saw its raging glory

But he had always told the truth, he was an honest man

And Brandy did her best to understand.

At night when the bars close down Brandy walks thru a silent town

And loves a man who's not around she still can here him say.

Chorus: