Sail Away, Ladies

Words & Music:
Traditional American

C          G7      C                G7      C
Ain't no use to sit and cry.  Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
C                  G7     C               G7      C
You'll be an angel by and by.  Sail away, ladies. Sail away.

CHORUS:
C                    F
Don't she rock 'em?  Die-di-o.
F                    C
Don't she rock 'em?  Die-di-o.
C                  G7
Don't she rock 'em?  Die-di-o.
G7                   C
Don't she rock 'em?  Die-di-o.

That's the place I wanna be.  Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
If I ever get my way, sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Tennessee is where I'll stay.  Sail away, ladies. Sail away.

CHORUS:

Ever I get my new house done. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Give my old one to my son. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Ever I finish this porch and stairs, Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Lie around in my rockin' chair. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.

CHORUS:

Come along, girls, and go with me.  Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
We'll go back to Tennessee.  Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
I got a letter from Shiloh town. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Big Saint Louie is a-burnin' down. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.

CHORUS:

Children, don't you sit and cry. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
We'll all be angels by and by. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
Won't be a long time 'round this place. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.
So get a look at my funny face. Sail away, ladies. Sail away.

CHORUS: