

The Bergen (*Jez Lowe*)

8

8 bars rest

B C B A G A B A G E E E E E D B D

E E D D B C D B G C C C B A G E

G E D D ED D G A B G C C CBAG D EG

The Bergen (*Jez Lowe*)

Sleep, why'd you wake me with these dreams you bring,
 Dreams came to me where I lay;
 And deep the melody the wild waves sing,
 And my love is far, far away.

Chorus: Oh, pity the hearts the wild waves part,
 My love sails the bonny barque, The Bergen.

They heap their nets upon the decks by light
 Dreams came to me where I lay;
 And creep out gently at the dead of night
 And my love is far, far away.

They reap the harvest of the cold, night sea
 Dreams came to me where I lay;
 It leaps with herring 'neath his decks for me.
 And my love is far, far away.

Steep waves rise above his cold, dark head,
 Dreams came to me where I lay;
 Oh, keep him safe to lie here in my bed,
 And my love is far, far away.

It weeps with rain tonight where my love lies
 Dreams came to me where I lay;
 It sweeps the foreign sands from out his eyes,
 And my love is far, far away.



The Bergen was written by Jez Lowe in 1986 after a ship from Finland which was wrecked off Tees Bay in the early 20th century.