

# Bye-bye, my Roseanna

Forebitter

Text & music: Trad.  
Arr.: Sebastian

Solo 

The boats are sai - ling a - round the bend,  
Bye - bye, my Ro - se - an - na. All loa - ded down with

Solo 

fi - sher - men. Bye - bye, my Ro - se - an - na. Bye



by - e, bye by - e, bye by - e, bye bye, bye bye my Ro - se -



an - na I'm going a - way, but not to



stay! I won't be home to - mor - row!

2. A dollar a day's a sailors pay  
✓ It's easy come, easy slip away.

3. Oh Roseann, sweet Roseann  
✓ I'm going away, but not to stay.

4. We're sailing North, across the bay,  
✓ We won't be back for many a day.

5. I thought I heard the Old Man say,  
✓ just one more pull and then belay.