

He Said

Mary Verlander

Dm F

'Twas the year of 'for - ty five My love took my hands and
 He bord - ed the Ter - ror, Left me on the shore a -
 My thoughts tra - vel with my love: Froz'n oceans, my poor sea - man
 'Tis the year of 'fif - ty four, I hear of my love at

C G Dm

said, "I must a - way. To seek a path to find a route A -
 lone. To seek gold and glo - ry, To
 goes. The North - west Pas - sage, the
 last. Ma - ny years of wait - ing,

F C G

cross t'ward the O - ri - ent I go." He
 fol - low Lord Frank - lin, he left Me on my own.
 cur - sed pole he looks, I hope he finds.
 Pray - ing and hop - ing Has come to an end. He

F C G Am

said, "I'll re - turn." How I wish I be - lieved. But that

said, "I'll re - turn." How I wish that were true.

F C G

ship that leaves ne'er will re - turn.

ship that left ne'er did re - turn.