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Matelot

Reference number PT0202

Jean Louis Dominic Pierre Bouchon,
True to the breed that that bore him,
Answered the call that held in thrall
His father's heart before him.
Jean Louis Dominic sailed away
Further than love could find him
Yet through the night he heard a light
And gentle voice behind him say:

Matelot, Matelot,
Where you go my thoughts go with you
Matelot, Matelot,
When you go down to the sea
As you gaze from afar on the evening star
Wherever you may roam
You will remember the light through the winter night
That guides you safely home.
Though you find womenkind to be frail,
One love cannot fail, my son,
Till our days are done....
Matelot, Matelot,
Where you go my thoughts go with you
Matelot, Matelot,
When you go down to the sea.

Jean Louis Dominic Pierre Bouchon
Journeyed the wide world over
Lips that he kissed could not resist
This loving roving rover.
Jean Louis Dominic, right or wrong,
Ever pursued a new love
Till in his brain, there beat a strain
He knew to be his true love song:

Matelot, Matelot,
Where you go my thoughts go with you
Matelot, Matelot,
When you go down to the sea
As you gaze from afar on the evening star
Wherever you may roam
You will remember the light through the winter night
That guides you safely home.
Though you find womenkind to be frail,
One love cannot fail, my son,
Till our days are done....
Matelot, Matelot,
Where you go my thoughts go with you
Matelot, Matelot,
When you go down to the sea.

Matelot, Matelot,
Where you go my heart will follow
Matelot, Matelot,
When you go down to the sea,
When there's grief in the sky
And the waves ride high,
My heart to yours will say:
You may be sure that I'm true
To my love for you.
Tho' half the world away,
Never mind if you find other charms,
Here within my arms you'll sleep
Sailor from the deep,
Matelot, Matelot,
Where you go my heart will follow,
Matelot, Matelot,
When you go down to the sea.
Ho. Ho. Ho. Ho. Ho. Ho. Ho.