

Farmer from the West

Joshua James

As our ships sails on the moonlight
the might north wind blows.
There's a scream come from the cabin
not a sailor could have known.
Is it he who killed the captain? Is it he who cut him down?
Is our masquerade not over? Has the king not found his crown? See I'm a man of quick descions,
a farmer from the west.
I will find the captains murderer, I will fight him for the rest.
So if I die burn the bridges
If i don't ring the bell.
Cuz we will drag his bloody body
We will hang you from the sails.
Cuz I won't be home for you winter.
and I won't be home for you spring.
If the good Lord comes with fire, finds his body in mine
He will sing, He will sing. See it was blood upon the window
thunder rolled on by
and we saw the lightening coming, we heard the farmer cry.
Said "For sure cuz I'm a dead man,
burn this boat into the ground
I've got the devil in my bosom,
And God can't save me now." Cuz I won't be home for you winter.
and I won't be home for you spring.
If the good Lord comes with fire, finds his body in mine
He will sing, yes He will sing, yes he will sing.
That was the last time we've seen him
Ship sank to the sea.
If you listen to the wind blow
You'll hear the farmer scream, "Swim ashore cuz i'm a dead man
burn the boat to the ground
I've got the devil in my bosom
and oh God, oh God can't save me now."
Oh no
Cuz I won't be home for you winter.
and I won't be home for you spring.
If the good Lord comes with fire, finds his body in mine
He will sing.
If the good Lord comes with fire, his body in mine he will sing
He will sing.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

