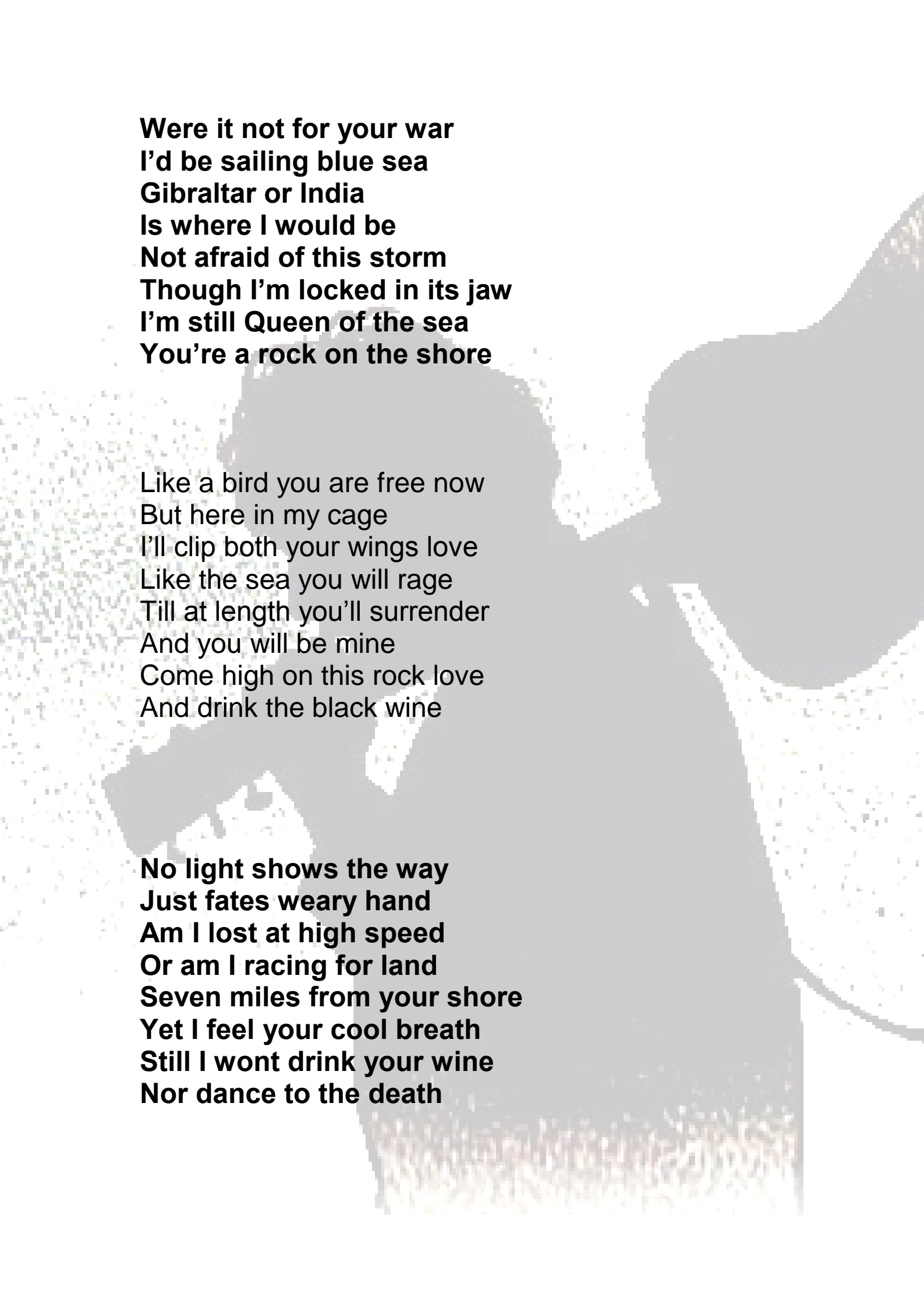


Rohilla and The Rock

Alone on the shore
It's here I must bide
Out there in the darkness
A gales blowing wild
I stretch out my hand for
For to throw her a line
Singing come to the dance love
And drink the black wine

**You're a rock on the land
I'm a ship in the sea
In storm or in calm
You 'd be no match for me
On a night such as this
I'm not seeking romance
I'll not drink your black wine
Nor come to your dance**

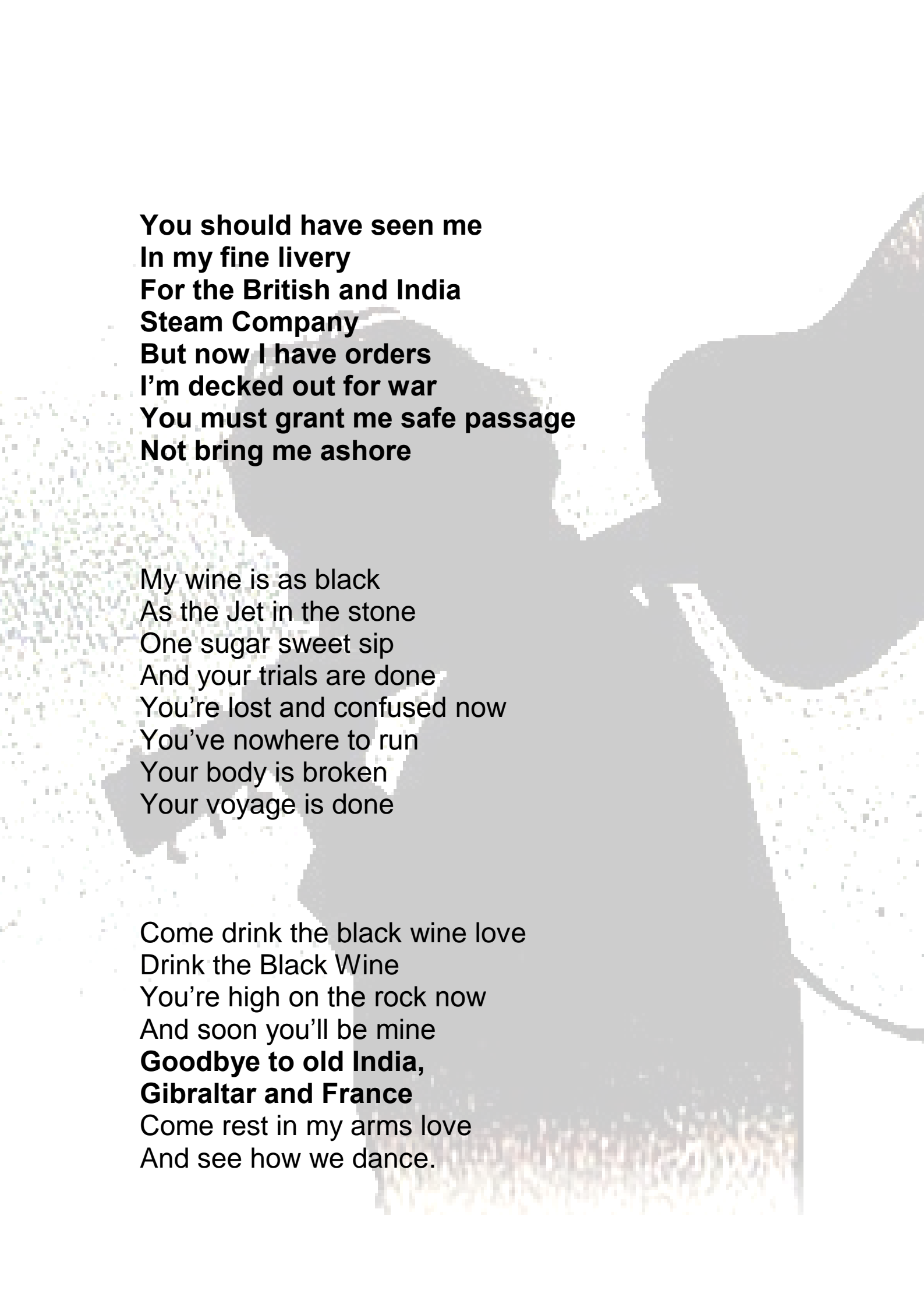
Rohilla just hear
The storm howling by
The water beneath you
Gets shallow and dry
Come hither to me love
And feel my caress
You cannot resist me
You are out of your depth



**Were it not for your war
I'd be sailing blue sea
Gibraltar or India
Is where I would be
Not afraid of this storm
Though I'm locked in its jaw
I'm still Queen of the sea
You're a rock on the shore**

Like a bird you are free now
But here in my cage
I'll clip both your wings love
Like the sea you will rage
Till at length you'll surrender
And you will be mine
Come high on this rock love
And drink the black wine

**No light shows the way
Just fates weary hand
Am I lost at high speed
Or am I racing for land
Seven miles from your shore
Yet I feel your cool breath
Still I wont drink your wine
Nor dance to the death**



**You should have seen me
In my fine livery
For the British and India
Steam Company
But now I have orders
I'm decked out for war
You must grant me safe passage
Not bring me ashore**

My wine is as black
As the Jet in the stone
One sugar sweet sip
And your trials are done
You're lost and confused now
You've nowhere to run
Your body is broken
Your voyage is done

Come drink the black wine love
Drink the Black Wine
You're high on the rock now
And soon you'll be mine
**Goodbye to old India,
Gibraltar and France**
Come rest in my arms love
And see how we dance.

