

SAILOR BOY

A SAILOR'S LIFE IS A MERRY LIFE
HE ROBS YOUNG GIRLS OF THEIR HEART'S DELIGHT
LEAVING THEM ALONE TO WEEP AND MOURN
THEY NEVER KNOW WHEN HE'LL RETURN

OF FOUR AND TWENTY ALL IN A ROW
MY TRUE LOVE MAKES THE FINEST SHOW
HE'S PROPER TALL, GENTEEL WITH-ALL
IF I CAN'T HAVE HIM I'LL HAVE NONE AT ALL

MY FATHER BUILT ME A BONNY BOAT
THAT ON THE OCEAN I MIGHT FLOAT
AND EVERY QUEEN SHIP THAT WE PASSED BY
THERE INQUIRE FOR MY SAILOR BOY

SHE HAD NOT SAILED LONG UPON THE DEEP
WHEN A QUEEN SHIP SHE CHANCED TO MEET
YOU SAILORS ALL PLEASE TELL ME TRUE
DOES MY SWEET WILLIAM SAIL AMONG YOUR CREW?

OH, NO FAIR MAIDEN, HE'S NOT HERE
FOR HE'S BEEN DROWNED WE GREATLY FEAR
ON YON GREEN ISLAND AS WE PASSED BY
THERE WE LOST SIGHT UPON YOUR SAILOR BOY.

SHE WRUNG HER HANDS, SHE TORE HER HAIR

SHE WAS A MAID IN GREAT DESPAIR

HER LITTLE BOAT ON THE ROCK SHE DID RUN

SAYING HOW SHALL I LIVE NOW THAT MY WILLIAM IS GONE?