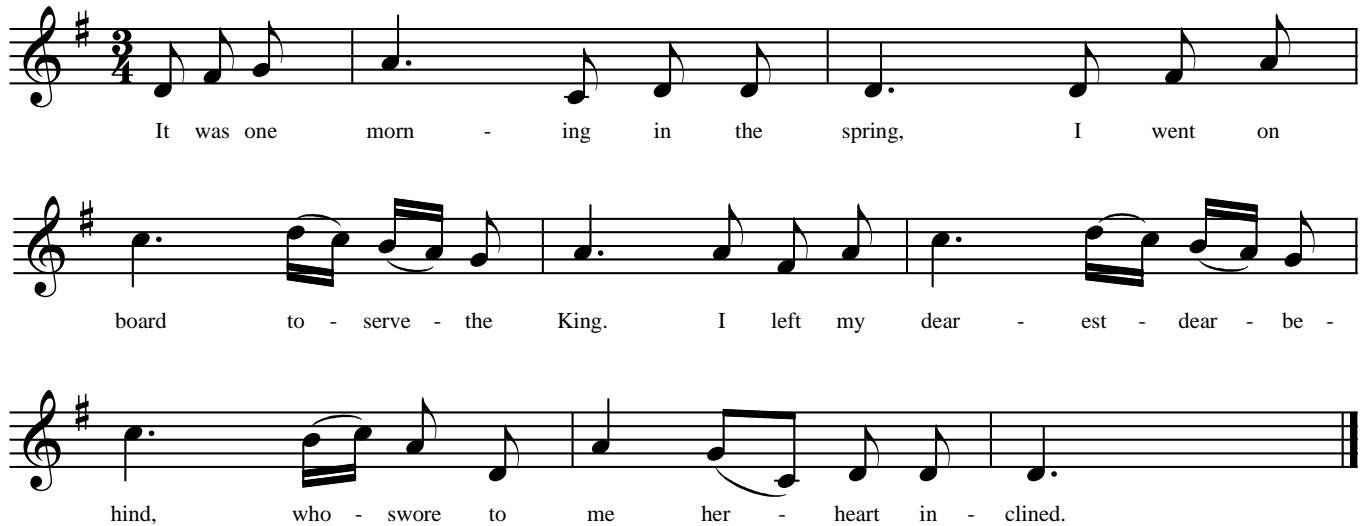


22 Early in the Spring - Mr Whitby



It was one morn - ing in the spring, I went on
board to - serve - the King. I left my dear - est - dear - be -
hind, who - swore to me her - heart in - clined.

1
It was one morning in the spring,
I went on board to serve the King
leaving my dearest dear behind,
who swore to me her heart inclined.

2
Oft did I fold her in my arms;
I doted on her thousand charms.
Our troth we plight, 'mid kisses sweet,
and vowed we'd wed when we did meet.

3
While I was sailing on the sea,
I found an opportunity
to forward letters to my dear,
but, oh! from her I ne'er did hear.

4
When before Carthegena town,
where cannon balls flew up and down;
while in the midst of dangers there
my thoughts dwelt always on my dear.

5
And when arrived on Britain's shore
I hastened where I did adore.
Her father said, 'What do you mean?
D'ye really love my daughter, Jean?

6
Surprised, he made me this reply -
'My daughter does your love deny.
She's married now, sir, for her life,
so, young man, seek another wife.'

7
I cursed the gold and silver too
and all false women that prove untrue;
who first make vows, then such vows break,
and all for cursèd riches sake.

8
I would rather be on yonder shore
where thundering cannon loudly roar;
I would rather be where bullets fly
than in false women's company.

9
So I'll bid adieu to all womankind;
I'll sail the ocean round and round;
I'll sail the sea until I die
although the waves run mountain high.

10
Now from a window lattice high
the lady she made this reply,
'I pray, let reason take its place
before you do our sex disgrace.'

11
'Do hold your tongue, you cruel man,
for of your letters I ne'er got one.
If the fault be great, love, 'tis none of mine,
so don't speak so harshly of womankind.'