

38 John Reilly - Mr Anderson



John Reil - ly is my true love's name, he lives down by the quay. He

is the fi - nest of young men that ev - er my eyes did see. My

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cause I loved my sai - lor bold, he could not me en - dure.

1
John Reilly is my true love's name, he lives down by the
quay.
He is the finest of young men that ever my eyes did see.
My father he's got riches great, young Reilly he is poor;
because I loved my sailor bold, he could not me endure.

2
My mother took me by the hand; these words did say to me,
'If you are fond of Reilly you must go from this counterie.
For your father says he'll take his life, and that without delay,
and you must either go abroad or shun his company'.

3
'O mother dear don't be severe, for there I set my love;
my very heart lies in his breast, as constant as a dove'.
'O daughter dear, I'm not severe, here is ten thousand
pounds;
sail over to Ameriky and purchase there some ground'.

4
Oh when she got the money to young Reilly she did run,
'This very night, to take your life, my father's charged his
gun.
Here is ten thousand pounds in gold my mother sent to me;
sail over to Ameriky, and I will follow thee'.

5
Oh when he got the money that night he sailed away;
and when he got his foot on board these very words did say:
'Here is a token of our love, I break it into two.
You have my hand and half my heart until I find her true'.

6
About a twelve month after she came down by the quay;
John Reilly he came back again to take his love away.
The ship got wrecked, all hands got lost; her father wept
full sore;
young Reilly in his true love's arms lay drowned on
the shore.

7
They found a letter in her heart and that was wrote with blood,
saying, 'Cruel were my parents that thought to shoot my love.
I hope this will be a warning be to all fair maidens gay,
and never let the lad you love go to Americay.'