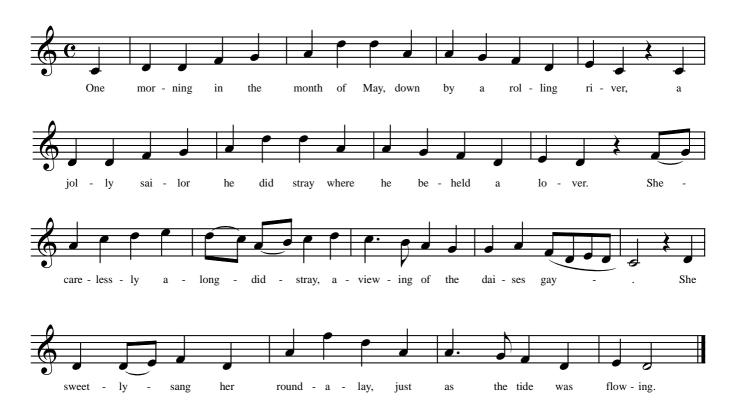
39 Just as the Tide was Flowing - Mr Harper



One morning in the month of May, down by a rolling river, a jolly sailor he did stray where he beheld some lover. She carelessly along did stray, a-viewing of the daisies gay. She sweetly sang her roundalay just as the tide was flowing.

2 Her dress it was as white as milk, and jewels did adorn her skin;

her shoes were of crimson silk, just like some lady of honour. Her cheeks were red, her eyes were brown, her hair in ringlets hanging down,

her lovely brow without a frown, just as the tide was flowing.

3 I made a bow and said, 'Fair maid, how came you here so early?

My heart by you it is betrayed, and I could love you dearly. I am a sailor come from sea, if you will accept my company to walk and view the fishes play, just as the tide was flowing.'

O it's there we walked and there we talked as we ganged down together;

the little lambs did skip and play, and pleasant was the weather.

O being weary, we both sat down underneath a tree where branches hang around, and what was done shall ne'er be known, just when the tide was flowing.

5

'O,' she says, 'I've twenty pound in store; meet me here when you will have more.

My jolly sailor I adore all as the tide was flowing.'
O It's to some public house we'll go where ale and wine and brandy flow.'

Success to the girl that will do just so, just as the tide is flowing.