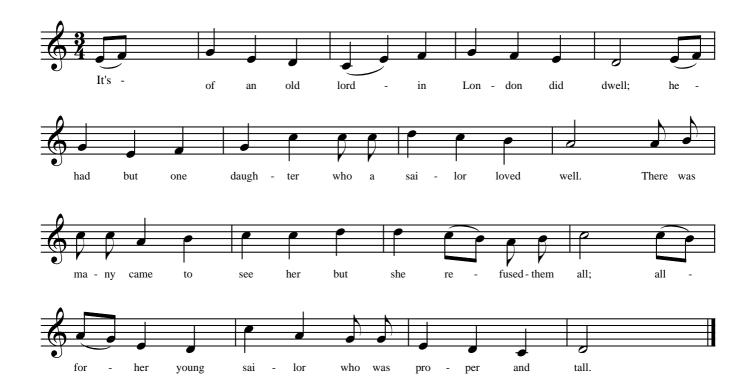
41 The Lady and the Sailor - Mr Elmer



It's of an old lord in London did dwell; he had but one daughter who a sailor loved well. There was many came to see her but she refusèd them all; all for her young sailor who was proper and tall.

2

But when the old Miser heard what she had dared straight way to a Captain he immediately fared, saying, 'Captain, bold Captain, good news I've to tell, I've got a young sailor as transport to sell.'

3 When the fair lady she heard of the news, to the Captain she hastened to tell him her views, saying, 'Captain, bold Captain, I've bad news to tell, you have got my young sailor as transport to sell.'

4 Out of her pockets she threw handfuls of gold which on his main deck immediately rolled, saying, 'Captain, bold Captain, all this I give you for my jolly youing sailor, he's my right and my due.' 5
'Oh no, fairest lady, that never can be,
he was sold yesterday as a transport to me.
I've a wife and three daughters who will hark to his moan,
give him fair greeting and welcome him home.'

'If you have shipped him right over the main, so he'll never come back to court me again, I'll hie my way home to lie alone on my bed, for now to my sailor I'll never be wed.

7
My heart it is broken, it will never be spring, tho' the blackbird do whistle and the nightingale sing. Bad luck to my parents wherever they be, for I know in my heart they have ruinèd me.'