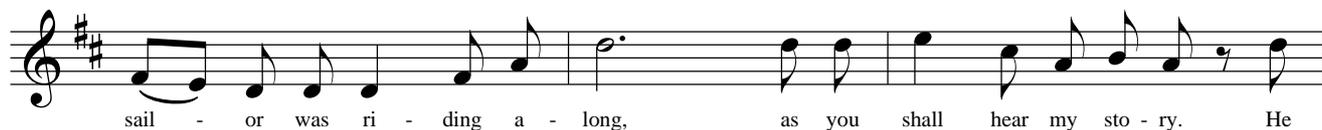


55 Riding Down to Portsmouth - Mr Carter



1

As a sailor was riding along,
in the height of his glory.
A sailor was riding along,
as you shall hear my story.
He met with a charming young lass
and he asked her to go along with him,
some pleasure and pastime to see,
riding down to Portsmouth.

2

She says, 'If I go along with you,
I 'm sure I must be married'.
Says she, 'If I go along with you,
I'm sure I must be carried.'
So she went with him straight away
and slept in his arms till next day,
and she left him all the reckoning to pay,
riding down to Portsmouth.

3

It was in the morning she awoke
and found him snoring.
And thus to herself she spoke,
'He shall pay for all his whoring.
For the money he ain't spent in wine,
the rest of it shall be mine,
and his gold watch too I'll have besides,
riding down to Portsmouth.'

4

Later in the morning he awoke
and found his lady missing.
These words to himself he spoke,
'I have paid for my kissing.
For she's robbed me of my gold watch and purse,
and singed me which is ten times worse.
Sure I must have lain under a curse
riding down to Portsmouth.'

5

'O landlord, tell me what I have to pay,
that I may reward you.
O landlord, tell me what I have to pay,
that I may regard you.
And my horse I will leave here in pawn
till back from sea I do return,
and all such gallows ones I'll shun
riding down to Portsmouth.'