

Dark Eyed Sailor - Mr Lock



It's of a come - ly young mai - den - fair was walk - ing - out for to



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paid at - ten - tion, so I paid - at - ten - tion to hear what they did say.

1

It's of a comely young maiden fair
was walking out for to take the air.
She met a sailor all on her way,
so I paid attention,
so I paid attention to hear what they did say.

2

Said William, 'Why roam alone?
The night is coming, the day is gone.'
She cried, while the tears from her eyes did fall,
'Tis the dark eyed sailor,
'tis the dark eyed sailor who's caused my downfall.

3

'Tis six long years since he left this land,
I took a gold ring from off my hand.
We broke the token, here's a part with me,
and the other's rolling,
and the other's rolling at the bottom of the sea.'

4

Said William, 'Drive him from off your mind,
some other sailor as true you'll find.
Love turned aside soon cold do grow,
like a winter's morning,
like a winter's morning
when the ground is covered with snow.'

5

These words in Phoebe's fond heart did flame.
She cried, 'On me you will play no game.'
She drew a dagger and then did cry,
'For my dark eyed sailor,
for my dark eyed sailor a maid I'll live and die.

6

His coal black eyes and his curly hair,
his pleasant tongue did my heart ensnare.
Genteel he was, not a rake like you
to advise a maiden,
to advise a maiden to slight the jacket blue.'

7

Then half the ring did young William show;
she seemed distracted midst joy and woe.
'Oh welcome William, I've land and gold
for my dark eyed sailor,
for my dark eyed sailor so manly, true and bold.'

8

Now in a cottage down by the sea
they joined in wedlock and well agree.
All maids be true when your love's away,
for a cloudy morning,
for a cloudy morning brings forth a pleasant day.